

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

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THE PROPOSED BOND ISSUE

For Improvement of Deal's Island Road and Bridge and the Rumored Opposition

More than a month ago Delegate Webster of Deal's Island District, introduced in the House of Delegates a bill authorizing the County Commissioners of Somerset county to issue bonds to the amount of \$30,000, for the rebuilding of the Deal's Island Bridge; the bridge over the Manokin River, near this town, and the building of the two miles of "State Aid Highway," one mile of which will extend from Deal's Island, eastward toward Princess Anne, and one mile of which will extend from the limits of this town on the Deal's Island Road, westward towards Deal's Island. The Bill was pending in the House of Delegates several weeks and did not pass the Senate until the dying hours of the Legislature of 1912. Ample opportunity has been afforded tax-payers who might have been opposed to the bill to communicate with the members of the House from this county, or Senator Milbourne; but we understand that not one word of opposition or protest against the proposed legislation has been made to these legislators, all of whom are representative tax-payers.

A petition, however, has been industriously circulated throughout the county, addressed to Governor Goldsborough, and asking the State Executive to veto the bill. The question arises, why this protest? Do the gentlemen who are urging the tax-payers to sign this protest really understand what they are doing? Do they know the real conditions touching the Deal's Island and Manokin Bridges and how it is proposed by the new Bonding Bill to meet and remedy these conditions?

We doubt very much if any explanation is being made to the average man, who is being asked to sign the protesting petition as to the nature of the scheme of public improvement contemplated by the Bonding Bill of Delegate Webster. Do the gentlemen, who are circulating this petition understand that the Deal's Island Bridge is, and has been for more than a year, in a dangerous condition? That in the last six years Somerset county has spent about \$2,500 in an attempt to maintain the old wooden structure, that is now about to go to pieces? Would they have the County Commissioners levy upon the tax-payers of Somerset county in the next annual levy about \$6,000 the estimated cost of building a new bridge of wood at Deal's Island, and the bridge known as the "Red Bridge," over the Manokin, near Princess Anne, of like material and construction? The County Commissioners and all those who have looked carefully into the question have come to the conclusion that Somerset county cannot afford as a matter of public economy to build another wooden bridge at Deal's Island, and that it would be unwise to build such a bridge over the Manokin.

The Webster Bill involves a much better and more sensible scheme from a standpoint of wise economy. The proposed scheme is simply this: In pursuance of the State Aid Road Law, known as the "Shoemaker Law," Somerset county nearly two years ago applied for State aid, and declared its purpose to improve a mile of road near Princess Anne, including the "Red Bridge." Later State aid was asked for the scheme to build a mile of road at Deal's Island, including the Deal's Bridge. Because of these applications nearly \$12,000 of State Road money is now available for the proposed scheme of public improvement and the county will be entitled to about \$6,000 more annually until the whole scheme is completed.

If the scheme is abandoned the county will forfeit not only the money now available, but other aid, which the county might get, will go to other more progressive counties, as the law provides in such cases. The County Commissioners have secured from the State Road Commission estimates of the cost of building the proposed two miles of first-class macadam road, under the supervision of said Commission, including the "Red Bridge" and the long bridge at Deal's Island, and it is estimated that the whole cost will be about \$47,000. The whole question is, shall Somerset county pay one half of this sum, about \$23,000, and make a great and lasting public improvement, the State also furnishing \$23,000, or shall the County Commissioners forfeit its right to State Aid, clearly acquired and build the necessary bridges of wood at an immediate cost to the tax-payers of Somerset county of about \$6,000, and continue to make a large annual levy for the maintenance of Deal's Island Bridge, as heretofore?

Speaking for ourselves, we believe a large number of intelligent tax-payers have reached the conclusion that this whole scheme of public improvement has been well conceived, and those gentlemen, who would defeat such wise planning by the public authorities in the interest of the whole public, would do well to pause and consider before committing themselves to an act so utterly lacking in real progressive spirit and wise public economy. As we understand the proposed Bonding Bill does not contemplate the issue of long term bonds, and all bonds proposed to be issued will be paid in ten years.

Space does not permit of our going into all the details of this proposed scheme of public improvement. We understand for instance that any surplus, after paying the cost of the bridges and the two miles of macadam roads, is to be expended in improving other parts of the Deal's Island Road. Is there any road in the county more deserving attention? We have no hesitation in any event in suggesting to the taxpayers, who may be thinking of joining the ranks of those who oppose all schemes of progress, "costing money, or those who in this instance may be influenced by prejudice, that they would do well to get at the whole truth and all the facts before reaching a final conclusion in a matter so important to the material progress of the County.

Closing of the Legislature

The Legislature of 1912 closed its labors last night, after a final week of most strenuous work. As usual, many greater measures had given way to those of minor importance, and the last week witnessed some very active work. The Local Option measure consumed much of the time of the session. Among the transactions of the week were the following:

A joint order offered in the House by Mr. Hopkins and was advanced to third reading under a suspension of the rules to create a state commission to look into the condition of and amount of the state's holdings and interests in the Maryland Agricultural College in connection with present and future appropriations.

Senator Milbourne's bill appropriating a sum of money to Benjamin Marsh for damages to two boats on official duty was passed. By a vote of 42 to 31 the House sent the Initiative and Referendum Bill to its last resting place. The Compulsory Educational bill, which had already passed the House, was passed by the Senate without opposition.

Senator Milbourne's bill authorizing the county commissioners of Somerset county to levy a sum of money to set and restore the tomb of William Stevens, judge of the County Court in Somerset county, was passed, also his bills prohibiting the sale of certain drugs and patent medicines in Somerset county, and authorizing the Board of Public Works to hire and rent a local boat during the entire year for dredging the waters of Somerset county.

The Compulsory Education law has been passed by both houses and is only awaiting the acceptance by the House of an amendment by the Senate exempting six counties from its provisions. These six counties are Anne Arundel, Kent, St. Mary's, Howard, Somerset and Worcester.

By a vote of 14 to 13 Friday afternoon the Senate gently strangled the Local Option bill. The Anti-Saloon League "washes its hands of it." The Presidential Primary Bill has passed the Legislature and is now before the Governor. The Johns Hopkins "Tech" School Bill also passed and is before the Governor.

Vetoed by the Governor

Governor Goldsborough last Thursday vetoed the bill incorporating the Eastern Shore Power, Light and Railway Company, because the control of the Roads Commission over the State roads is not sufficiently protected in it. These roads, the Governor states might be used, under the provisions of the bill, for the purposes of an electric railway without the Roads Commission's consent or supervision. The Governor conferred with Senator Milbourne regarding the veto and another bill meeting the Governor's objections was introduced, which the Governor will sign.

Claude Allen Now a Prisoner

Starving, sleepless, and fatigued, Claude Swanson Allen, namesake of a United States Senator, came out of the Laurel thicket in the Blue Ridge last Thursday, pointed two six shooters toward the sky and gave himself to the posse which for nearly two weeks has hunted him. Complacent and almost happy he sat Thursday night sheltered from a driving storm in the little brick jail, a stone's throw from Carroll county court house, where on March 14 the Allen gang vengefully killed the judge, the prosecutor, the sheriff, a juror and a bystander.

THE MANOKIN CHURCH EXTENSIVELY IMPROVED

The Repairs and New Carpet Cost About One Thousand Dollars

For several weeks past Manokin Presbyterian Church has been undergoing extensive repairs and improvements and in the meantime all services have been held at the Lecture Room. These improvements, including a new carpet, will amount to about \$1,000.

The walls of the church have been made weatherproof and re-frescoed, the former ornamental work in gilt and colors disappearing and being replaced with a single color which harmonizes well with the dark furniture and wood trimmings. All the wood work has been retouched and made to resemble walnut. The decorative work was under the direction of Elwood Sauder, of Wilmington, Del.

Manokin Church of Princess Anne is one of the oldest Presbyterian Church organizations in the country. Whilst it is not claimed that this church is entitled to priority of organization, yet it is certain that one of the first buildings in America used by a Presbyterian congregation stood on or near the site of the present Manokin Church. According to reliable tradition, it shares with the Rehoboth, Snow Hill, Pitts Creek and Wicomico churches the honor of having been organized about 1683 by the Rev. Francis McKemie, the recognized founder of organized Presbyterianism in America. Religious services appear to have been held "in the Manokin" as early as 1672 and that a meeting-house had been in use as early as 1680. In 1723 a deed was given to Rev. William Stewart, the Pastor, and others, the Elders, and "their successors forever" for a part of a tract called Nutter's Purchase, on the north side of the Manokin, and this is the identical spot where the Presbyterian Church in Princess Anne now stands. The church now standing was erected in 1765. This edifice continued to be used, with alterations and repairs, until 1872, when the church underwent extensive changes and repairs and in 1891 still other repairs and changes were made and a recess pulpit added. The parsonage and lot adjoining the church was purchased of William W. Handy, Esq., in 1837.

The list of pastors and elders includes some of the most notable men of this and other states, the former numbering 26 as follows, covering a period from 1705 to 1912: Revs. George McNish, Thomas Bratton, Robert Lawson, William Stewart, Patrick Glasgow, John Hamilton, Hugh Henry, Jacob Ker, John Collins, John Brown Slemons, Henry Blatchford, William Campbell Kidd, Robert McMorde Laird, Joshua Moore, Robert McMorde Laird, Enoch Thomas, James W. Stewart, Ferdinand Jacobs, Theodore William Simpson, James L. Vallandigham, Austin Carpenter Heaton, Henry Voorhees, W. L. Bailey, William Henry Logan, R. A. Robinson, Lewis R. Watson and W. F. Freund.

M. P. General Conference

The committee appointed by the Baltimore Methodist Protestant Preachers' Meeting is actively engaged in the work of providing comfort entertainment for the delegate to the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, which meets in Baltimore in May. The denominational union of Christian Endeavor will hold its session May 14, 15 and 16 in Broadway Church. The General Conference will begin May 17. On Monday night, May 20, a meeting will be held at the Lyric Theater, and the choir will have charge of the musical services at that time. President Taft will be present and deliver an address. Governor Goldsborough will also make an address, and other notables will be present. This meeting will be the biggest thing ever attempted in a session of the General Conference.

Fire Insurance Company Meeting

The annual meeting of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Somerset and Worcester Counties was held at its office in Princess Anne last Wednesday at 11 o'clock. Mr. Albert Sudler presided and Mr. C. M. Dashiell acted as secretary.

The annual report of the company was read and adopted and the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: Capt. John Sterling of E., Messrs. Alfred B. Turpin, Albert Sudler, H. Fillmore Lankford, Allen B. Armstrong, William T. G. Polk, Cassius M. Dashiell, Robert F. Maddox, William E. Jones, Francis S. Loockerman, Victor Webster and Francis M. Wilson.

Mr. Thomas H. Bock was re-elected president of the company and Mr. Henry J. Waters was re-elected secretary and treasurer.

MARYLAND DAY EXERCISES

An Interesting Program at Mt. Vernon Graded School

One of the most instructive and interesting exercises commemorative of Maryland Day was held at Mount Vernon Graded School last Monday afternoon, the 25th inst.

The exercises were opened with the reading of a scripture selection, followed by the song, "Maryland, My Maryland," by the school. A short address on the topic assigned for the day by Dr. M. Bates Stephens, State Superintendent of Education, was given by the principal, Mr. J. M. Geoghegan, in which he told of the origin of the Maryland province, the landing of the State's first colonists on St. Clement's Island, in St. Mary's county, March 25, 1634. Several incidents were narrated, rivaling or surpassing in interest those of other colonies, which are familiar through their greater circulation in written form. He concluded with a brief review of the most important events of the first fifty years of the colony's history, after which the following program was rendered by the pupils of the school: Recitations, "Fair Country, Eastern Shore," Ethel Pruitt; "Death or Liberty," Frances Geoghegan; "Our Maryland State is Beautiful," Florence Moore; "Our Own Bold Chesapeake, Ruth Price; "Little Dolly," Hilda Bloodworth; song, "Star Spangled Banner," school; dialogue, "Honor Bright," Hugh Webster and Pauline Dashiell; recitation, "The Four Leaf Clover," Ruby Pruitt; "The Merry March Wind," Lillie Sims; "Hurrah for the Flag," Denny Bloodworth; dialogue, "The Talking Flower Garden," Hugh Webster, Tilley Railway, Pauline Dashiell, Grace Moore, Scotia Johnson, Shelton Hopkins, Lillie Sims, Etta Dashiell, Thelma Jones, Ruby Pruitt, Clyde Bloodworth, George Causey, Louise Hopkins, Louise Dashiell, Ethel Simpkins, Frances Geoghegan, Mildred Moore, Bessie Pruitt, Aletta Windsor, Mary Renshaw, Lena Pruitt, Annie Bloodworth, Ruby Corbett, Cecilia Webster.

A chief feature of the occasion, which created much attraction and interest on the part of the large audience present, was a debate between several of the pupils of the eighth and ninth grades. The subject for debate, "Resolved, That pursuit affords more pleasure than possession," which might scarcely be considered a very appropriate one for such an occasion, was discussed in the affirmative by Misses Cecilia Webster, Emma Dashiell and Lena Pruitt; the negative by Mr. Vaughan Moore, Misses Mary Renshaw and Lida Moore. The debate was quite a lively and interesting one, and the arguments pro and con gave evidence of much study and preparation on the part of the contestants. This was their first effort of the kind, and too much credit cannot be given them for the manner in which they acquitted themselves. The judges, Messrs. James Hopkins, James Wilson and Edgar Scott, after much deliberation, rendered a decision in favor of the negative.

In connection with the Maryland Day program was the ceremony of the presentation of a flag-pole to the school, and the raising of the American Flag over the school building by the members of Somerset Council No. 122, Jr., O. U. A. M. This part of the afternoon's exercises was in charge of Mr. Vaughan Moore, a member of the order and a pupil of the school. His address to the school and the members of the order who were present, in which he dwelt upon the principles of the organization, its duties and obligations in behalf of the American Public School System, was very instructive and entertaining, and elicited much applause from his audience. The exercises were concluded with the song, "The Red, White and Blue," which was sung with much spirit while assembled around the flag.

James U. Barnes Dead

Mr. James U. Barnes, a prominent citizen of Pocomoke City, Md., died Monday of last week, after having been in poor health for some time. The cause of his death was heart trouble. Mr. Barnes was married and leaves a widow and one child. His widow is the daughter of Mr. Francis M. Wilson, of Pocomoke City.

Mr. Barnes was a son of Clarence F. Barnes, Esq., of Atkinson District, Worcester county, and a brother of Mrs. D. Frank Fooks, of Snow Hill. He was about 36 years of age, and up to a short while back was associated in business with W. S. Schofield & Co., Pocomoke City. Funeral services were held at his late home Wednesday afternoon, after which interment was made in the Methodist Protestant Cemetery, Pocomoke City.

FIVE MEN KILLED NEAR SALISBURY

A Boiler Explosion Destroys Life and Property.

Five men were killed and three injured, two probably fatally by the explosion of a boiler last Tuesday afternoon in a sawmill owned and operated by Hermis L. Hearn, on the timberlands of W. Dow Mills, about six miles from Salisbury.

The dead are: Hermis L. Hearn, owner of the mill; W. Dow Mills, owner of the lumber and land on which the mill was located; Irving Kennerly, fireman and engineer of the mill; Frank Mollock, colored, millhand; Wesley Waller, colored, millhand, who died in the hospital. The injured: Robert H. West, who was at the mill for a load of strips, burned and cut about the head and body; Grover C. Mills, brother of W. D. Mills, who was killed, in serious condition in hospital; Robert Mollock, colored, son of Frank Mollock, who was killed, skull fractured. All the injured are in the hospital.

The explosion is supposed to have been caused by the lack of water in the boiler, the water gage being probably stopped up.

Parts of the mill were scattered over an area of ground covering 350 feet from where the mill originally stood. The shock of the explosion was terrific. A pair of mules hitched to a tree close to the mill were thrown some distance. Nothing remains of the mill but a hole in the ground.

Hermis Hearn leaves a widow and three children. Mills a widow and two children, Kennerly a widow and five children, Mollock a widow and five children, Waller is survived by a father and mother.

The Campbell-Price Oyster Bill

The Campbell-Price Oyster bill, amended by the Senate, passed the House on Thursday. It now goes to the Governor.

The present status of the bill in its chief provisions, as amended in the Senate, is as follows:

A Marylander may lease 30 acres of barren or depleted bottom in county waters, 100 acres in Tangier Sound and 500 acres in the Chesapeake.

The Senate amendment prohibits the use of power boats in taking oysters, but allows the use of sail dredge boats. For the infringement of this provision a fine may be imposed of from \$50 to \$200.

An amendment leaves the fixing of the rentals in the hands of the Maryland Shellfish Commission, no rentals, however, to be less than 25 cents an acre.

The Campbell-Price bill apportions one-half of the proceeds from rentals to shelling the natural bottoms. Depredations on natural beds are punished with forfeiture of the boats, imprisonment in the House of Correction, a fine up to \$500 and denial of the right to the offender to take out a license for three years.

Death of Robert S. Lanier.

Mr. Robert Samson Lanier, of the editorial staff of the Review of Reviews, son of the late Sidney Lanier, the poet, died suddenly in a hospital in New York Monday night of last week.

Death was due to paralysis of the heart. This was caused by an anæsthetic, which had been administered while preparing for an operation to remove his tonsils. Mr. Lanier was born in Baltimore 33 years ago. His father, Sidney Lanier, at one time a professor at Johns Hopkins University, was known not only in America but abroad as a poet.

After graduation from Johns Hopkins University Mr. Lanier went to New York. His brother, Mr. Charles Lanier, a part owner of the Review of Reviews, persuaded him to become associated with that periodical. A short time ago he edited a history of the Civil War that was published by that company.

He married Miss Anna W. Goldsborough, eldest daughter of Doctor and Mrs. Brice W. Goldsborough, of Cambridge, a niece of Governor Goldsborough and Dr. M. W. Goldsborough, of Princess Anne. Mr. Lanier is survived by his widow, son and daughter.

Reception to Rev. W. E. Gunby

Ebenezer Methodist Episcopal Church, Easton, Maryland, was filled with its members and friends Thursday night when a public reception was given the new pastor, Rev. W. E. Gunby, and his family. The address of welcome on the part of the church was delivered by Col. James C. Mullikin, and Mr. Gunby responded. There was a fine musical program, after which the minister was introduced. Refreshments were served.

O'MALLEY HELD IN \$10,000 BAIL

Arrested on Charge of Attempted Bribery.

While John F. O'Malley was in the State House last Wednesday morning he was approached by Sheriff Thomas Beasley, of Anne Arundel county, who served upon him a warrant for his arrest on charges which grew out of the verdict of the special investigating committee found after probing the allegation on the Floor of the House by Delegate Smallwood, of Prince Georges county, that O'Malley had attempted to bribe him to vote against the Local Option Bill. The warrant had been issued by Police Justice John N. Davis at the instance of State's Attorney Nicholas Green, of Anne Arundel, who had received a copy of the charges and the testimony in the case from Chief Clerk A. J. Almon, of the House of delegates.

O'Malley quietly submitted to arrest and accompanied Sheriff Beasley to Police Justice Davis' office, within a stone's throw of the State House. With him went several friends, including his brother-in-law, George Murray, of Prince Georges county; Isaac N. Nutwell, a clerk in the Land Commissioner's office, of Anne Arundel county; John and Eden Watts, brothers, also of Anne Arundel. With O'Malley was also his counsel, former Senator Robert Moss, of Annapolis.

After the usual formalities in the courtroom O'Malley was released on \$10,000 bail, his sureties being Mr. Nutwell and the Watts brothers. O'Malley then returned to the State House and was apparently unmoved by his arrest.

The grand jury will take up the charges on April 16th. All the witnesses who appeared before the House investigating committee have been summoned to appear before the grand jury.

All the witnesses will be required to give bail.

No Rule on Colored Schools

Senator Wilkinson's bill providing that schools for colored children be kept open seven months in the year met death in the Senate last Wednesday, the unfavorable report of the Committee on Education being adopted. Under a decision of the Court of Appeals the County Commissioners of a county must provide money when requested by the School Commissioners for the maintenance of white schools for nine months. This decision was on the law enacted several years ago fixing a minimum salary for teachers requiring the white schools to be kept open for a definite period.

Mr. Wilkinson desired to put the colored schools in the same class. The majority Senators concluded that as Republicans are likely to control the county school boards, they might under the decision of the Court of Appeals, make demands upon County Commissioners for maintenance of colored schools that would cause heavy increases in the tax levies of some counties.

Aid for Institutions

The omnibus appropriation bill carrying appropriations for hospitals and charities was finally agreed upon by the Senate Finance Committee and the Ways and Means Committee of the House on Wednesday last.

For the last two weeks the two big committees have held frequent conferences on this as well as the general State appropriation. The appropriations allowed to the various institutions are about the same that they received for the past two years and most of them are made in accordance with the recommendations of the State Board of Aid and Charities.

The appropriations for institutions in this vicinity are as follows, the first figures being for 1913 and the second for 1914: General and Marine Hospital, Crisfield, \$6,000, \$6,000; Peninsula General Hospital, Salisbury, \$12,500, \$12,500; Salisbury Home for the Aged, \$2,500, \$2,500.

Notable Tomb to Be Restored

A bill, introduced by Senator Milbourne, was passed last week, authorizing the County Commissioners to provide for the restoration of the tomb of William Stevens, Judge of the County Court of Somerset county, from 1666 to 1687. Judge Stevens was also a member of the Provincial Council, and one of the deputy lieutenants of the Province of Maryland. The tomb is located on the farm of Mr. Harry Cluff, near Rehoboth. Mr. Cluff has signified his willingness that the county should enclose and preserve the historical burial place.

Bring your job work to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

The Skeleton In Old New York

By EDWARD TEN EYCK

During the early part of the nineteenth century one of the most fashionable residential parts of New York city faced the Battery. As the city grew the dwellings there became occupied for small shops, followed by skyscrapers. Recently the De Roode dwelling was torn down to make room for a tower office rookery and revealed a vault which had been originally built to contain valuables. The door was paneled like the rest of the room and was only to be opened by touching a spring, though this contrivance was so rusty that it had doubtless not been available for many years. In the vault the workmen found a skeleton.

The find was reported to the Historical society, and one of the members interested in Old New York took it upon himself to learn if there was a record of any one missing in the family to which the razed house had belonged. The De Roode had returned to Holland when the English took New Amsterdam, and the investigator wrote them, reporting the find and asking if any information could be furnished concerning it. The following is the reply he received:

"At the time the British General Howe occupied New York the mansion in question was occupied by an English family named Spencer. The De Roode family still owned the property, renting it to the Spencers. After the Revolution a De Roode came over from Holland to sell it and while in America heard of a mystery that had occurred in the house during General Howe's occupancy of the city.

"Alfred Spencer was a vigorous Tory. He believed that the 'unholy resistance to the king,' as he called the Revolution, would soon collapse and 'the traitor Washington' would swing to a gibbet. He entertained the officers of the British army of occupation, aiding and abetting them in every way in his power.

"During this time Abbe Spencer, his daughter, was furnishing information to the American forces under Aaron Burr, located just beyond the northern end of Manhattan Island. Another matter unknown to her father was that a Lieutenant Brayton in that army was her lover, and it was to him that she was transmitting information which on more than one occasion she carried herself.

"A Captain Woodbridge of Howe's army was in love with Miss Spencer and encouraged by her father. In order to avoid suspicion as to her real status she pretended to listen to Captain Woodbridge's suit, though more in deference to her father's wishes than from inclination. Whether she took Woodbridge into her confidence and revealed the fact that she loved another, but did not wish her father to know it, does not appear. The truth is that Spencer was such a tyrannical old curmudgeon of the pure British type that if he had known of his daughter's contemplating marriage with a tainted rebel he would have sent her back to England at once. She was understood to be an honorable girl, and it is not likely that she deceived Woodbridge as well as her father.

"When it was learned that the British forces were about to evacuate New York, Spencer determined to go with them, or, rather, to sail for England. As the Americans marched into town the white wings that were bearing Spencer and his family to England would be seen entering the Narrows of New York bay.

"There is a note extant in the Brayton family sent by Abbe Spencer—how is not known—to her lover telling him of the expected evacuation and that her father was about to take her to England. But she was intending to disappear just before the ship sailed, and he would find her waiting for him when he arrived.

"A packet sailed for England on the day the British left the city, carrying a number of Tory families who objected to remaining to be under the rule of the Continental congress. Indeed, if they remained it was probable that their property would be confiscated. Abbe Spencer made no objection to going, thus throwing her father off his guard. She contrived to elude him on his way to the ship with the other members of the family, she to go with friends in a separate boat. He got aboard the ship, and she was casting anchor before he was aware that Abbe was missing. When he discovered the fact it was too late to return, for the Americans were marching into the city. Rather than put himself in their power he decided to go on his way without his daughter, for he knew she had relatives in New York who would take care of her till she could take the next ship—that is, if she would.

"Abbe Spencer was not heard of after the evacuation. When her lover arrived he looked for her everywhere, but never found her. Her fate was explained in the skeleton found in the house where she had lived. She had hidden in the treasure vault and had been unable to open the door after the family had left. Was it merciful that her lover never knew her terrible fate? He lived a lifetime a prey to uncertainty with regard to it, never marrying, doubtless always wondering. Not till all those who knew him and her had long passed away did any one know it, and even then only those who had any knowledge of those concerned."

AN OLD ADAGE SAYS

"A light purse is a heavy curse"
Sickness makes a light purse.
The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.

Tutt's Pills

go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body.
Take No Substitute.

TRUSTED THE SUN.

Indian Origin of "the 10 o'clock" Boundary Line.

From a point near the mouth of the Miami River extends northwest through Indiana a boundary known as "the 10 o'clock line." This is one limit of an Indian grant. When the tribe had agreed to cede a portion of its territory to the whites a meeting was held for the purpose of marking out the ground. A surveyor was present and had mounted his compass and telescope on a tripod.

The head man of the tribe went up to the instruments, stared steadily at them for awhile, grunted and returned to the circle about the council fire. Not a word was spoken by any one. Soon another Indian arose, walked sedately to the instruments, gravely examined them, grunted and returned to his place by the fire. This example was followed by half a dozen others, after which a short consultation ensued.

The chief then approached the white men. "That what Indian know," he said, drawing a small circle on the ground with a stick; "that what white man know," drawing a larger circle round the first; "that what nobody know," he added, pointing to what lay without the last circle. "White man know that," indicating the instruments; "Indian not know it. Indian know sun. He never cheat. Him always same. Him throw shadow. Indian give white man land one side."

After long consultation it was decided that a line drawn in the direction in which the sun would cast a shadow from an agreed point at 10 o'clock should be made the boundary, the white men taking the land on one side and the Indians keeping that on the other.—Exchange.

HOT FOODS IN RUSSIA.

The Steaming Scene In a Railroad Eating Room.

We stopped at Lubin for supper. The guard unlocked our car, opened the door and pointed to the station, where we found a monster eating room with huge lunch counters on either side and long rows of tables down the middle. Everybody was standing up. There were no seats anywhere. Hot soft drinks were served at the side counters and smoking coffee and tall glasses of hot, clear tea. The Russian swallows only hot drinks and eats only hot foods. On the center tables, set above spirit lamps, were hot dishes with big metal covers. There were glasses of hot drink for a few kopecks, which the Russian pours down all at once.

Taking a plate from a pile standing ready, you help yourself to what victuals you choose. There were hot doughnuts with hashed meat inside, hot apple dumplings, hot juicy steaks, hot stews, hot fish—all hot. When you have eaten your fill you pay your bill at a counter near the entrance, according to your own reckoning. The Russian is honest in little things, and nobody doubts your word or questions the correctness of your payment. The eating room was full of big, tall, robust, fair haired, blue eyed men and a few women. The Russian is big himself, he likes big things, he thinks on big lines, he sees with wide vision—too wide almost to be practical. Hanging around the station were groups of unkempt, dirty peasants. We see such groups of gaping peasants at every station, always a hopeless look of "don't care" in their eyes.—William Seymour Edwards in "Through Scandinavia to Moscow."

The Stove of Our Fathers.

The stoves of a hundred or so years ago were not things to be lightly passed over by the human vision if they were all like those advertised in a New York paper of the time in these terms:

"A few Pyramidal Stoves, shaped nearly as follows: Standing 6 feet 6 inches high, with lion's feet, the bust of General Washington on top, the arms of the United States on each side, with regulating doors. The whole moulded, ornamented and finished in a masterly style; forming an elegant stove for coal or wood; appropriate for Churches, Public Offices, Halls or large Stores."—New York Herald.

Sore Throat Cure.

To cure Sore Throat quickly, safely and surely you must use a remedy made for that special purpose. TONSILINE is simply a Sore Throat Cure. It doesn't perform miracles but it does do its whole duty in curing throats which are sore.

TONSILINE is an antiseptic, kills the Sore Throat germs and corrects the conditions which produce Sore Throat and like diseases. The first dose gives relief, and a few doses cure. A quick, safe, soothing, healing, antiseptic cure for Sore Throat, briefly describes TONSILINE. 25 cents and 50 cents. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

A Veteran of the Light Brigade

A War Story

By F. A. MITCHEL

During the war between the states an Englishman named Larkins, who had been a sergeant in the British army, came over to America to seek service with the Federal army. If he failed he would try the Confederacy. A soldier of fortune, he had no preferences, though in England the people were overwhelmingly in favor of the south.

Larkins had papers to prove his British citizenship, which enabled him to sojourn either in the north or in the south, as he pleased. He came over in a blockade runner to Charleston, S. C., and, going to Richmond, Va., made application for a commission. He was offered one, but by this time exhaustion had begun to show itself in the Confederacy, especially in a financial way, and Larkins was not pleased with the want of prospect of emolument in its service. So he declined to try for a commission in the Federal army.

Having declined the southern offer, he asked for a pass to go through the lines to Washington, telling the authorities in Richmond that he had been called home to England. It was furnished him, and he left for the Army of Northern Virginia, at that time encamped between the two capitals, intending, after having been passed through the lines, to work his way northward. The route he desired to take lay through Fredericksburg, and encamped upon the road was a division commanded by a general whom I will call Beaumont. When Larkins presented his pass to the officer, telling him at the same time that he was a British subject, he was treated with consideration for the reason that the southerners were constantly hoping that the British government would interfere in their behalf, and they were always ready to show attention to such English persons as came among them.

General Beaumont showed great interest in John Larkins, regretting that his recall to England had deprived the south of his services. The general told him that if he would remain and accept a commission he would appoint him to a position on his staff. The Englishman was tempted; but, knowing that he must take his pay in depreciated Confederate currency, he adhered to his resolution, assuring the general that his recall was imperative.

A number of officers were introduced to Larkins, who looked upon him with considerable interest. This he attributed to the fact that he had told the general that he had fought in the Crimean war and took part in the celebrated charge of the Light brigade, of which he gave a vivid description. Whatever the cause, the ex-British soldier was much pleased with his treatment, and when he was urged not to hurry away he felt disposed to linger in his pleasant surroundings. Every one had heard of the charge that had thrilled the world and had been commemorated by the British poet laureate Alfred Tennyson, so that one who had taken part in it was especially interesting to soldiers.

Larkins had reached General Beaumont's headquarters in time for lunch, and was invited by the general to lunch with him and his staff. During the afternoon Beaumont invited the Englishman to ride with him on a tour of inspection of his division, and in the evening the chief of staff, Captain Carter, asked the visitor if he would not like to call upon a southern family living in the vicinity. Larkins was not what would be considered in England a gentleman and demurred at the invitation, but the general urged him to make the acquaintance of at least one household of southern ladies while in America, and he consented.

Larkins that evening met Caroline Fletcher, a captivating southern girl, who had only to smile upon him to make him fancy that she had been smitten with him. When he told her that he was simply passing through the lines and would go north the next day she pouted and insisted on a promise that he would call upon her the next evening. Gallantly Larkins promised, and he left her not quite knowing whether he was standing on his heels or his head.

The next day he was shown more attentions by the officers and in the evening called on Miss Fletcher. She received him on a veranda rich with the perfume of flowers. She was carefully attired and looked bewitching. She flirted with Larkins for awhile, then began to ask him on which side of the American conflict his sympathies were enlisted. He assured her that he had no preference, whereupon she coquettishly asked him if he would do her a service. Having declared that he would be glad to accommodate her, she told him that she belonged to a Union family and was bound up in the success of the Union arms. She confided to him that she was sending information to Washington and ended by asking him if he would carry a written communication for her to President Lincoln.

Larkins knew well that if caught by the Confederates with such information on his person his British citizenship would not save him from the gallows. He declined to be the bearer

of the message. The lady looked much disappointed, but forebore to press the matter and begged that he would not betray her. Larkins promised, and that ended the episode.

The next day the Britisher said he would take his departure. He was informed that he must be sent through the lines with a flag of truce, and the situation was not just then fitted for the dispatching of such a flag. The enemy was restless, and there might be fighting at any moment. So Larkins was obliged to content himself at headquarters, which were not so agreeable as before the attentions that had been showered on him were discontinued—that is to say, he did not seem to excite the same interest as formerly.

During that day one of the officers brought up to him a citizen whom he introduced, expatiating on the ex-sergeant's experience in the Crimea. The man looked at him closely, made some commonplace remarks and withdrew. From that time Larkins began to realize that he was under surveillance. He had been furnished with a tent, which he occupied alone, and during the night was awakened by men talking outside. Curious to know what was going on, he got off his cot and looked out. Several privates were sitting on the ground close by his tent, smoking. He was surely under guard. What could it mean?

He lay awake the greater part of the night wondering what object the general could possibly have in treating him, a British subject, as a guest, but really depriving him of his liberty.

The next morning when he awoke the men had gone. An officer came in and told him that a breakfast would be sent in to him. During the day he noticed that this same officer never lost sight of him. To kill time he thought he would go and call on Miss Fletcher.

"Where are you going?" asked his shadow.

"I'm going to pay a visit at the Fletchers. I expect to be going as soon as the general will send me through, and I think I'll say goodby to them."

"You won't find the Fletchers at home today."

This was said in a half commanding tone, as if meaning, "Stay where you are." Larkins said nothing, but turned and retraced his steps.

He was sitting in a camp chair that afternoon near General Beaumont's tent when an officer rode up, threw himself from his horse and went in to see the general. There being nothing but canvas to intercept the sound, Larkins could hear a part of what was said. After some talk that he could not make out:

"He's the man," the inferior officer said.

"Are you sure?" asked the general.

"Yes, general; the same fellow, playing a different game."

"When will he be here?"

"Within an hour."

"Very well. We'll be ready for him."

This was Greek to Larkins, but the treatment he had received and the fact of his being under surveillance, taken with the words "playing the same game," made him uneasy. As soon as the officer had left the general Larkins went into his tent and said:

"See here, general. I wish to go through the lines at once. If I am purposely detained I desire to know the cause."

"I'll send you through tomorrow morning," said the general, speaking in a tone to indicate that he meant to do what he said.

"Am I detained in your camp?"

"No. Go where you like."

"Very well. I'll wait till tomorrow."

If I am detained longer I shall telegraph the British consul at Richmond to come out here at once."

"You'll not be detained—that is, unless a battle opens."

The next morning at daylight Larkins was awakened by General Beaumont's orderly, who said that the general would like to see him in his tent. Still uneasy, he arose and went to the general. An officer was there waiting.

"This is Major Clayton, Mr. Larkins. If you will go with him he will show you something to explain our reception and treatment of you since you have been with us. On your return I will be pleased to have you breakfast with me, and a flag of truce is ordered for 10 o'clock to escort you through the lines."

Larkins went with Major Clayton, walking down the road till they came to a clearing. A file of soldiers were standing, resting on their arms. Seeing the major approach, an officer went to a tent surrounded by a guard, led forth a man pale as death in citizen's dress and placed him before the soldiers.

He looked enough like Larkins to be his brother.

The Britisher knew at once that a spy was to be executed. Turning, he walked back to the general's headquarters.

"Permit me to offer my apologies," said the latter. "The man you saw taken out for execution is a northern man who was spying on us under cover of forged papers of British citizenship. This coincidence and the fact that he resembles you caused us to believe we had got one we have been looking for. Our catching him is a blessing to you, for we had about made up our minds to try you by drumhead court martial and shoot you."

Larkins now saw through all that had occurred. The most mortifying circumstance was his realization that the southern beauty had been set upon him to endeavor to tempt him to betray himself as a spy if he really was one. Satisfied with his experience, he returned to England without service in either the Federal or Confederate army.

Treasurer's Sale FOR 1910 TAXES

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as County Treasurer for Somerset county by the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, I hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, APRIL 9th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 p. m., at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, I will sell at public auction for cash, all the lots or parcels of land, hereinafter severally menable and described, to pay and satisfy the State and County Taxes, levied against the said hereinafter described lots or parcels of land for the year 1910, or charged to and due from the several persons to whom the same are assessed, which said taxes are now due and in arrears for said year together with the interest and costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 8 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate at Hazard's Cove, conveyed to Fred W. Cullen by Bedolina Vandye et al. and assessed to Fred W. Cullen for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a Hill Ridge, at the intersection of the road to Daniel Blake and the road to Isiah Tyler's and assessed to George E. Hall for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 5 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the Manokin river and the private road of R. F. Leach, adjoining the land of Edward Dize and assessed to Nettie B. Dize for said year.

No. 4.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 6 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, part of the Charles F. Ford estate, conveyed to Elizabeth J. Ford by Wm. C. Ford and assessed to Elizabeth J. Ford for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a Hill Ridge, adjoining the lands of Edward Dize and John Windsor and assessed to Luther J. Ford for said year.

No. 6.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate at the junction of the road from Fairmount to Westover and the private road of John S. Sudler, adjoining the land of David Holland and assessed to George W. Maddox for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road, adjoining the lands of H. C. Tull and Elizabeth and assessed to John E. Pearson for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Rosa Shaw and Elizabeth Cox and assessed to Nettie J. Parks for said year.

No. 9.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road, adjoining the lands of H. C. Tull and Elizabeth and assessed to John E. Pearson for said year.

No. 10.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road leading by L. J. Hall's land, adjoining the lands of George M. Hall and Charles E. Ford and assessed to Clara F. Parks for said year.

No. 11.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of John H. Ford, George Selby and Billy Maddox and assessed to Robert J. Sorrell for said year.

No. 12.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road from Fairmount to Ford's Wharf, adjoining the land of Joseph Chelton, whereon Page Toadvine formerly resided and assessed to Ella A. Thomas for said year.

No. 13.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of John H. Ford, George Selby and Billy Maddox and assessed to Robert J. Sorrell for said year.

No. 14.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road, adjoining the lands of John E. Hall and Edmond Johnson and assessed to Page Toadvine for said year.

No. 15.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road, adjoining the lands of John E. Hall and Edmond Johnson and assessed to Page Toadvine for said year.

No. 16.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road, adjoining the lands of John E. Hall and Edmond Johnson and assessed to Page Toadvine for said year.

No. 17.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road, adjoining the lands of John E. Hall and Edmond Johnson and assessed to Page Toadvine for said year.

No. 18.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, near the colored church at Upper Fairmount and assessed to Robert H. Jones' land and assessed to Fred A. Cullen for said year.

No. 19.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road to the E. W. Miles cemetery, adjoining the land of Robert H. Jones and assessed to Isaac T. Ford for said year.

No. 20.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Back Creek, adjoining the lands of John S. Sudler and Oden Ballard and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

No. 21.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on George Davy's private road, adjoining the lands of George B. Maddox and Edward Waters and assessed to William J. Waters for said year.

No. 22.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Alga Whittington, John Waters and John Hall and assessed to Thomas G. Horsey for said year.

No. 23.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of J. W. Miles, Mrs. Brittain and Wm. Wheatley and assessed to John T. Johnson for said year.

No. 24.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 8 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, on or near the county road from Jamestown to Kingston, adjoining the land of Albert Sudler and assessed to Robert Ballard for said year.

No. 25.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 4 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a road leading to the Teague's Creek road, adjoining the land of John Custis and Rosetta Collins and assessed to William Turpin for said year.

No. 26.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of William E. Muir, John Custis and Rosetta Collins and assessed to William Turpin for said year.

No. 27.—All that lot of land in Fairmount

district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Robert H. Jones, Littleton J. Waters and Isaac J. Waters and assessed to M. D. Waters for said year.

No. 28.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 14 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate at the head of Teague's Creek, conveyed to William H. Adams by Margaret H. Tull et al. and assessed to said Margaret H. Tull for said year.

No. 29.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 4 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Annie E. Holland, George Leach and William T. Holland and assessed to Maggie E. Layfield for said year.

No. 30.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road to George Davy's, conveyed to John Waters by Thomas E. Ballard and assessed to John Waters for said year.

No. 31.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a Hill Ridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Muir, deceased, and John H. Ford and assessed to John E. Hall for said year.

No. 32.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a Hill Ridge, adjoining the land owned or formerly by Vaughn Beauchamp and assessed to Noah F. Holland for said year.

No. 33.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a Hill Ridge, adjoining the land of Robt. H. Boggs and assessed to John W. Boggs for said year.

No. 34.—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on or near the "Lower Hill" and assessed to Levin T. Waters for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDIX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

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For a two cent stamp we will also send a twenty-five cent Poultry Record for one year.

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Baltimore, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM T. DAVIS,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth Day of August, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1912.

SUE B. DAVIS and
JOHN T. HANDY,
Administrators of William T. Davis, dec'd.

True Copy. Test:—

SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.

True Copy. Test:—

SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

Auditor's Notice.

William J. Scott and wife, vs. Joseph G. Scott, Jr., and others.

No. 2709, Chancery, in the Circuit Court for Somerset County.

All persons interested in the proceeds of the sale of the share of Joseph G. Scott in the real estate sold by H. Fillmore Lankford, trustee under decree of the Circuit Court for Somerset County, are notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated according to law with me on or before the 4th day of April next, as I shall on that day, at my office in Princess Anne, proceed to distribute the assets of said estate among the persons thereto entitled according to law.

E. D. McMASTER,
Auditor.

3-5

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MAIN STREET, PRINCESS ANNE.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

ELIZA A. REID,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

JOSHUA W. MILES,

Adminis'trator of Eliza A. Reid, deceased.

True copy, Test:—

9-19 SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

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Capital.....\$1,000,000.00
Total Admitted Assets.....10,482,662.48
Total Liabilities.....7,557,225.48
Surplus.....2,925,436.99

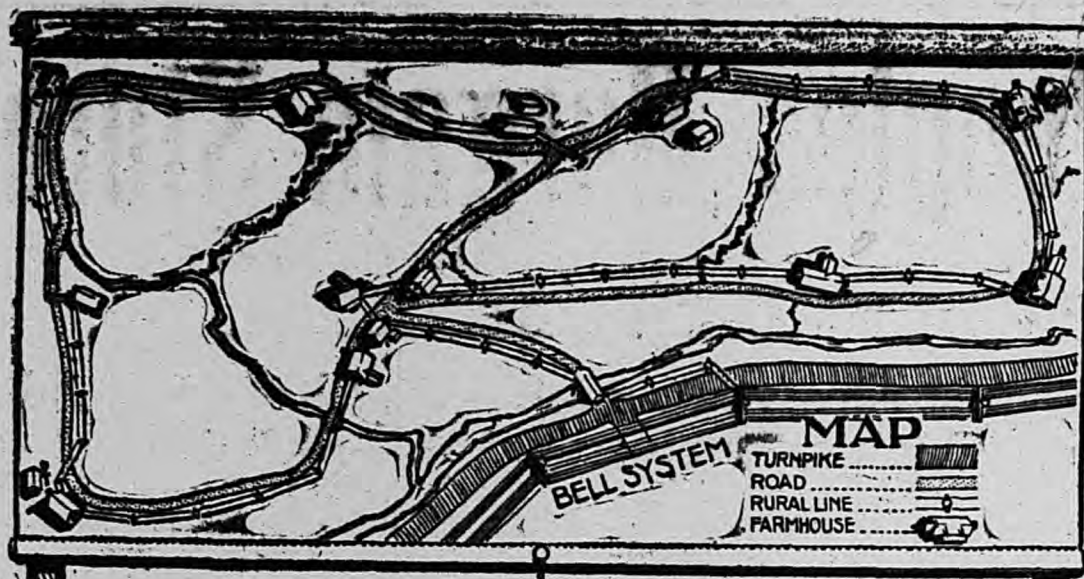
ROBERT F. MADDOX, Agent,
Princess Anne, Md.

9-19

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Salisbury, Maryland.



Bagpipes.
Bagpipes, mentioned in Jeremiah, xlviii, 33, "Mine heart shall sound for Moab like pipes, like pipes for the men of Kir-heres," and elsewhere in Scripture were used also by the early Egyptians. Both Greeks and Romans knew the instrument, for a coin of Nero shows upon one side the tibia utricularis, a bag with two reeds and nine pipes. Procopius also, who wrote about 550 A. D., asserts that Roman soldiers sometimes marched to the sound of the bagpipes, and it is not impossible that they introduced them into the British islands. The earliest, more modern reference to them is in an Irish MS. of 1390, depicting a pig playing on the bagpipes. The Scottish highlanders were the first and only people to use the great war pipe, as the highland regiments still do.

Supply on the Way.
Rufus Grogan is one of the managers of the biggest store in his town. The slogan of the store is, "We Sell Everything."

When Rufus is asked for anything the store doesn't happen to have on hand he always says, "We are out of that just now, but we have a carload coming." And "Rufus' carload" is a local joke.

"I, Rufus," asked a customer one day, "do you know where I can get a hired girl?"

"Well," said Rufus, "we haven't any now, but we have a carload coming."—Saturday Evening Post.

Not Envious.
Mrs. Kicker—The Filigrees have a Corot in the dining room.
Mr. Kicker—That's nothing. We have a whistler in the kitchen.—Satire.

The real man is the one who always finds excuses for others, but never excuses himself.—Henry Ward Beecher.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

SAMUEL H. COLONNA,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Seventh Day of May, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 31st day of October, 1911.

CORNELIA C. JONES,

Adminis'trix of Samuel H. Colonna, dec'd.

True Copy. Test:—

11-7 SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PYTHONS AS PETS.

The Man Liked Them, but They Were Not Appreciated by His Wife.

An Englishman who spent much time in Bengal tells in Blackwood's Magazine about a couple of pythons that were kept as pets. He says:

"One hears a good deal about the snakes, but one sees very little of them at any time and in cold weather nothing at all. Indeed, the only snakes I saw were two great pythons which I saw in a planter kept in one of his indigo vats for his private delectation. He loved to watch them and feed them and poke them with a stick and see their flat, vicious heads drive at it with the speed and force of a steam hammer."

"His wife liked them less because one of them had once escaped from the vat and wandered into her bedroom. It was daytime, and she was resting from the heat, and hearing it advance, breathing heavily, she thought it was her somewhat asthmatical fox terrier and told it to lie down. As it seemed to be making for her bed instead, she looked up to find that it was one of the pythons looking for a warm place in which to lie. Her screams brought her husband, who, annoyed by this escapade of a pet which his wife had never properly appreciated, thoughtlessly seized it by the neck, with the result that in a twinkling it had knotted itself around his arm and nearly pulped it before his bearer could arrive and get it by the tail."

"Two men, it seems, can deal with a python fairly effectively by grasping each an end of it, thus preventing it from wearing itself into the coils that crush. But no single man is of much use, for the reason that he cannot in the nature of things grasp and keep taut an eighteen foot length of writhing muscle. The planter told me that, as it was, his arm had turned black and blue all over, as if it had been squeezed in a heavy door, and it was weeks before he could use it. But he still loved his python."

Eager to Please.

"I want you to see if you can't find out that I am descended from a king," said the man who had become suddenly rich.

"Very well, sir," replied the genealogist. "We have a large stock of kings to select from. Have you any preference?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Popular Girl.

"Yes; she has promised to be mine some day."

"But when?"

"She can't exactly say as yet. Seems she will first have to break off four or five other engagements."—Washington Herald.

His Status at Home.
"Your father seems to be an important member of the community."
"Guess you've only seen him outside of home. Ma doesn't think he's such a much."—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

THERE IS NO CASE OF INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD OR SKIN DISEASE arising from a disordered stomach, bowels, liver or kidneys which

"SEVEN BARKS" will not materially benefit, or permanently cure; this has been proven for the past 42 years. Ask your parents, or neighbors, about SEVEN BARKS, as thousands have testified to its merits. Don't delay to get a 50 cent bottle at your druggist, and start yourself on the road to complete recovery. LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

HOME TOWN HELPS

TAKES DELIGHT IN GARDENS

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, One of Those Who Seemingly Charm the Flowers to Grow.

There are few authors who follow their pet hobby so assiduously as does Frances Hodgson Burnett; and her hobby is gardening. Her present home at Plantdome, near Manhasset, L. I., is a marvel of experimentation in gardening.

She seems to have the ability to coax the most reluctant flower out of the ground. When a new seedman's catalogue arrives, other household affairs quite cease—such sordid matters as sleeping, writing books, eating and talking shop—till the catalogue has been criss-crossed with approving marks. And table conversation is likely to center about the gardens, as a yachtman's centers about storms and rigging.

But her present garden is nothing as compared with the rare old gardens Mrs. Burnett once had at her beautiful old manor house, Maytham Hall, in England. She made the most beautiful garden in all Kent—a county noted for gardens.

Back of the mansion stretched old brick walls, showing traces of masonry dating as far back as 1000 A. D. Some of the walls were so old that great cedars grew atop of them. Some were tumbled down, gray, with exquisite tracery of lichens. Among these quite old walls stretched many gardens.

The most interesting had once been an apple orchard. The trees had rotted away and the plot become a tangled, wild back of the beyond. Here, decided Mrs. Burnett, she would have a rose garden in which to write. She planted roses, not merely in a few formal beds, but in masses, climbing roses and low shrubs, making one great blaze of color.

WIDTH OF COUNTRY ROADS

Los Angeles Times Shows How Imperative Some System of Uniformity Has Become.

Some uniform width of country roads should be established and strictly adhered to on each road running from the city to sea, or to the outer boundaries of the county. It appears that some roads on our present good roads system vary from 40 to 100 feet. The first figure is as much too small as the latter is too large. It is indeed unfortunate that 70 or 80 feet is not the official width and the overhanging portion sold and the proceeds used to buy land to bring the minimum up to the standard. Now that we have a County Board of Forestry they should be planting our chief highways, but where shall trees be placed on a road-way varying in width from 40 to 100 feet? If long, graceful curves marked the transition from the width to another the problem would easily be solved, but "jogs," never!—Los Angeles Times.

GOOD IN SCHOOL GARDENS

Aide From Everything Else, They Bring Teachers and Parents in Closer Communication.

Where school children have been given seeds and plants to take home no way has been found to ascertain results except to visit the homes. Luckily the work provides an excuse and warrant for this, for there is something at home that belongs to the school.

Usually teachers and pupils do not meet under circumstances favorable to closer and more friendly relations—the reverse is usually the case, and the parent calls at the school. Now the teacher calls to inspect the garden, an acquaintance results, with a talk on gardening, simple but necessary directions are given for garden work, and all concerned feel better.

The Distome and the Pearl.

In the opinion of many experts pearls are the product of decay. The free pearls found in the common pearl-bearing mollusk are little tumors surrounding the bodies of the marine worms known as distomes.

In the month of August certain mollusks are found that have numerous small reddish-yellow points in the spot where pearls usually form. Then begins the imprisonment of the creature. In the first stages the surface of the distome is sprinkled with tiny grains of carbonate of lime. These granulations grow and take the form of crystals which end by forming a calcareous deposit around the creature's body.

Civic Center Idea Is Old.

The civic center idea is not new. It is as old as systematized building. The forum of a Roman city was flanked with its courts of justice and buildings of administration. The agora of Athens, as nearly as one may learn, had its temple and schools and courts of law. But in American cities only the oldest and the newest have their public buildings so grouped that each may be seen by itself and yet so that all fit into a consecutive architectural scheme.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the best and quickest way to perfect health. Women and girls who suffer are simply weak—weak all over.

Opiates and alcoholic mixtures are worse than worthless, they aggravate the trouble and lower the standard of health.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the whole body, invigorates and builds up.

Be sure to get SCOTT'S—it's the Standard and always the best.

ALL DRUGGISTS

11-21

Horseshoes In Turkey.

In many parts of Turkey horseshoes are simply a flat plate of iron with a hole in the middle. An extraordinary method still obtains in portions of the Ottoman empire of shoeing the horse.

The farrier doubles a long rope and knots a loop at the end to about the size of a large horse collar. This is put over the horse's head after the manner of a horse collar, and the knot rests on the horse's chest. The next step is to bring the two ends of the rope between the animal's legs. Each rope then, taken by a man, is hitched on the fetlocks of the horse's legs and brought through the loop in front. Then by a hard, steady pull the hind legs are drawn up to the forelegs, and the horse falls heavily on its side. All four feet are now tied together by the fetlocks, the horse is propped up on his back, and the farrier sits quietly down beside him, takes off the old shoes and puts on the new.—New York Herald.

What It Really Was.

The district inspector was visiting the school, and as this was an important event the pupils had been instructed to memorize a verse or two to recite for the entertainment of the visitor.

During the delivery of his verse one small boy was especially noticeable for the action with which he accompanied his lines, so noticeable that the teacher complimented him upon the ease with which he spoke and the practice which he must have devoted to the piece.

"It was fine, Johnnie," she exclaimed in closing, "and shows a large amount of rehearsal. But how did you learn the gestures?"

"Tain't gestures," replied the young genius, with a twist: "It's the hives."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Lion's Head Fountains.

Perhaps you have noticed that the water in a great many public fountains, whether for man or beast, comes out of a lion's mouth. Did you ever stop to think why a lion's head should be selected in preference to any other design? Among the ancient Egyptians the transition from the width to another the problem would easily be solved, but "jogs," never!—Los Angeles Times.

Various Cats.

A schoolboy, asked to write an essay on cats, made the following amusing and original statements:

"Cats that's made for little boys and girls to maul and tease is called Maltese cats. Some cats are known by their queer purrs; these are called Purrsian cats. Cats with very bad tempers is called Angorie cats. Sometimes a very fine cat is called a Magnificat. Cats with very deep feelings is called Feline cats."

A New Start.

"I told him there were dozens of people right here in town who had never heard of him."

"I guess that took him down a peg or two."

"I guess it didn't. He started right out to find them and borrow money from them."—Houston Post.

Mighty Mean.

"She's the meanest woman I know!"

"What's the matter now?"

"I offered to give her servant \$2 a week more to come to work for me, and, would you believe it, she met the raise and kept the maid herself!"—Detroit Free Press.

All Feel Like Fools.

He—The bridegroom always looks like a fool during the ceremony. She—How about the bride? He—Oh, the bride, being a woman, is able to dissemble!—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CHAIN CABLES.

Severe Tests to Which They Are Subjected Before Being Used.

One weak link in a cable may mean the loss of a great ship worth a million pounds or more, so before being used every one of the great chain cables used in the navy or merchant service is carefully tested. The apparatus employed is a most ingenious one.

The cable is laid in a sort of long trough, one end being fastened to an enormous steel hawser, which is passed round a revolving drum, the other attached to a hydraulic ram.

The machinery is worked from an adjoining building, no one being allowed in the cable shed while the testing is in progress. If a chain does break under the terrific strain to which it is subjected it simply smashes everything near it and may bring the whole roof down.

The operator in the next room has before him an ordinary looking pair of scales, but the small weights which he places upon it represent as many tons as they actually weigh pounds.

While the weights go into the scales a loud creaking and groaning is heard through the thick partition as the seventy-eight foot length of cable, which is the amount tested at one time, stretches under the enormous pressure. A new cable stretches about two inches, an old one a good deal more.

The ordinary cable of steel, two and one-eighth inches in diameter, is subjected to a pull of over eighty tons.—London Answers.

MARK TWAIN'S TRAMP.

And His Quaint Introduction In the Enterprise Office.

"It was the afternoon of a hot, dusty August day in 1862," says Albert Bigelow Paine in Harper's, "when a worn, travel stained pilgrim drifted laggingly into the office of the Territorial Enterprise, then in its new building on O street, and, loosening a heavy roll of blankets from his shoulders, dropped wearily into a chair.

"He wore a rusty slouch hat, no coat, a faded blue flannel shirt and a navy revolver. His trousers were hanging on his boot tops. A tangle of reddish brown hair fell on his shoulders, and a mass of tawny beard, dingy with alkali dust, dropped halfway to his waist.

"Aurora lay 130 miles from Virginia City—hard, hilly miles. He had walked that distance, carrying his heavy load. Editor Goodman was absent at the moment, but the other proprietor, Dennis E. McCarthy, signified that the caller might state his errand. The wanderer regarded him with a faraway look and said absently and with leisurely reflection:

"My starboard leg seems to be unshipped. I'd like about a hundred yards of line. I think I am falling to pieces." Then he added: "I want to see Mr. Barstow or Mr. Goodman. My name is Clemens, and I've come to write for the paper."

Too Late.

Daniel Webster used to tell a story about an old woman who was very ill and went into a trance. They all thought she was dead, and when she opened her eyes her husband surprised her. "Why, I thought you was dead," she said. "And you never bawled a bit," he sobbed. "Ye thought I was dead, and yer eyes was dry. Couldn't ye have bawled a little bit, Jabez?" The old man was deeply moved, and he did actually bawl then. But his wife said sadly: "It's too late now. Dry yer eyes. If I'd really been dead and ye'd bawled 'twould have done me some good. But it's too late now."

Insulting.

"Could you sing a ragtime song?" asked Mr. Lobrow.

"Why, sir," spluttered the musician who takes himself seriously, "c-c-confound your b-b-bone headed impudence!"

"That's a good start," was the complacent rejoinder. "Now have a fine idea of the words. You see if you can put a melody to them."—Washington Star.

Unreasonable.

"Emma has such a sweet disposition?"

"Has she? There isn't a shoe clerk in town that doesn't hate her."

"Why?"

"She thinks they are all in a conspiracy to prevent her from wearing a No. 3 shoe on a No. 5 foot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Conversational Strategy.

"I observe that you never contradict any theory that Mr. Heftybrane advances."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "he's likely to get through talking much sooner if you don't break in and suggest new topics."—Washington Star.

Serious Drawback.

"I suppose every woman would like to be a Venus de Milo in figure."

"Not at all."

"How can you say that?"

"The Venus de Milo couldn't wear the present styles."—Washington Herald.

Her Chance.

Husband—You look badly today, my love. Is it that you are ill? Wife—No, John it's this last year's hat I'm wearing.—Harper's Bazar.

Men, like cattle, follow him who leads.—Byron.

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TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 2, 1912.

Our Representatives in the Legislature

The gentlemen sent to represent Somerset County in the Legislature have made an excellent record. They have taken care of local interests, as indicated by the proceedings which we have published from week to week, and have also taken the correct stand upon matters affecting the State at large.

Upon problems like the oyster question, they have stood up manfully in protecting the rights of home workers, and in those affecting the State finances, their votes have been lined up against unnecessary or injudicious expenditure of the public money. It is a pleasure to commend faithful public servants, and an equal pleasure to know that they have merited the confidence of their constituents.

Of the tasks devolving upon these men, Senator Milbourne has perhaps had the most difficult. In spite of feeling and obstacles, however, the Senator held his own. This is especially true in the stand which he took upon the oyster question and his firmness in resisting efforts to introduce policies that would work injury or injustice to the hard working oystermen of his county. In doing this the Senator is reported to have made one of the most impressive speeches of the session, although the city papers failed to give him suitable credit for the same. Having performed his full duty, he can return to his people with a clear conscience and the knowledge that the people's confidence in him was not misplaced.

Tyranny of Minorities

With much force and truth Colonel Roosevelt in some of his later speeches insists "that the only tyrannies from which men, women and children are suffering in real life are the tyrannies of minorities." From this postulate he goes on to say:

It is a small minority that is grabbing our coal deposits, our water powers and our harbor fronts. A small minority is fattening on the sale of adulterated foods and drugs. It is a small minority that lies behind monopolies and trusts. It is a small aristocracy that stands behind the pressmaster and servant, the landlord and industrial injustice.

But the Colonel fails to indicate in what way these hurtful minorities have become possessed of their power to cheat and oppress men, women and children. There is a great and powerful majority party in the United States, of which the Colonel himself is one of the most active members, which has been the champion and creator of special interests—the very hateful minorities against which he now finds it his interest to inveigh. After his accidental entry into the Presidency for seven years he never opened his mouth or used his power to curb the authorized plundering of minorities, though at the very outset he pledged himself to make war upon them. These unscrupulous minorities are the direct offspring of unthinking majorities, led by such political trimmers and traitors as the Colonel himself.

The obvious way to suppress the tyranny of minorities is to turn the party out of power that has been responsible for their creation, designedly arming them with power to tax and plunder the people.—Philadelphia Record.

Republicans May Lose Senate

If the Democrats can gain four new Senators, they will, after March 4, 1913, control the upper branch of Congress, as well as the lower. Recruits to the Democratic ranks in the Senate have narrowed the margin between the two parties until four States, electing Democrats instead of Republicans, can shift the majority to the present minority.

When four new Senators are sworn in the upper branch will stand as follows: Republicans, 51; Democrats, 44; vacancies, 1.

Thirty Senators will be elected between now and next March. Of the number whose terms expire on March 4, 1913, 17 are Republicans and 13 are Democrats. The Democratic leaders count upon capturing Delaware, New Jersey, Colorado, Kansas and perhaps Oregon and Nebraska. By getting any four of the new Senators they will be able to show a majority in the next Senate. West Virginia is the only State they may lose, according to present calculations.

BLAST OF GAS KILLS 32 MEN

Only 11 Get Out of Mine Alive After the Explosion

Eighty-two men were killed last Tuesday by a gas explosion in the Jed Coal & Coke Company's Mine at Jed, W. Va., half a dozen miles from Welch, W. Va. Only 11 men escaped alive and one of those died within an hour after being brought to the surface. Thirty-three bodies have been located.

When the explosion took place probably only the 11 men working at the foot of the shaft had a chance for their lives. They rapidly made their way up the cages which were not damaged. Though some of the blades of the fans were shattered, they continued to operate with the fortunate result that enough air was present to admit searching parties immediately.

Less than half an hour after the news of the explosion had been communicated to Welch relief measures were in order. Oxygen helmets and other appliances were rushed from the plant of the United States Coal and Coke company, a United States Steel Corporation mine near-by, while a Government mine rescue car en route to Huntington, W. Va., was turned back on telegraphic orders from Washington and another car was started from Pittsburgh. The first car reached here shortly after noon, but the experts immediately conceded that all in the mine were dead.

Enforcement of Child Labor Law

We are in receipt of the Annual Report of the Bureau of Statistics and Information as compiled by Mr. Chas. J. Fox, chief of the bureau. The report covers some 368 pages. In addition to other interesting matters, emphasis is laid upon the enforcement of the child labor law. The report for this county is as follows:

Number of places inspected—111.
Character of business in places inspected—Manufacturing 30, wholesale stores 6, wholesale and retail store 1, retail stores 65, offices 5, amusements 3, transportation 1.

Total number of persons employed in places inspected—587, of whom 410 were males and 177 females. Between the ages of 12 and 14 years there were 8 males. Between the ages of 14 and 16 years there were 16 males and 2 females.

Average weekly earnings of children under 16 years of age—In manufacturing industries, \$2.77; stores, offices, etc., \$3.00.

Sanitary condition of premises—Good.

The report also states that: "The law prohibiting the employment of children under 16 years of age for more than 10 hours in any one day; the law prohibiting the employment of children under 16 years of age on the stage, etc., and the law prohibiting the employment of children under 14 years of age by telephone, telegraph and messenger companies are all being enforced and complied with."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Taft on Reduced Tariff Rates

A recommendation for downward revision of cotton duties and a demand for further funds for the Tariff Board were contained in a message sent to Congress last Friday by President Taft, transmitting the board's report on cotton.

The message was a vigorous defense of the Tariff Board and a demand for an emergency appropriation of \$20,000 a month for the board to continue its work. In the House the Democrats have practically determined that all appropriations for the board will be cut off, and the President's message was the opening gun for the fight for its existence.

The Danger After Grip

lies often in a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the glorious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guaranteed by Omar A. Jones.

—It is a strange thing, but some women get a lot of needless pain when they pin their faith to a man.

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

Underwood At State Capital

Congressman Oscar W. Underwood Monday night of last week smiled his way into the hearts of Maryland Democracy. He was feted and heralded as a possible presidential nominee of the Democratic party at a dinner given in his honor at Carvel Hall. Preceding this he was dined by Governor Goldsborough, visited the Senate and House of Delegates and took a walking tour about Annapolis. While he refused to make any lengthy address, he said at the dinner:

"I want to take this opportunity to thank my friends for the loyal support, and the part they are playing in placing my name before the Democratic party of the nation as a presidential possibility."

While these brief remarks were applauded, it was the omnipresent smile of the Southern Congressman that won him many friends on his first visit to Annapolis. However, what was lacking in the speechmaking line by the refusal of Congressman Underwood to make an address was made up in the remarks of Congressman Howard, of Georgia; Senator Bankhead, of Alabama; Congressman Covington, of Maryland, and others.

The dinner in Carvel Hall was attended by a goodly number of Democrats. Mayor Preston, of Baltimore, sat at the right of Mr. Underwood.

Roosevelt Is Snowed Under

Crushing defeat came last week in two States to Theodore Roosevelt, the third term claimant.

In his own State of New York, the primary ballot for which he and his followers have so fiercely contended, resulted in the election of 83 out of the 90 State delegates for Taft, leaving only seven to console the Colonel. In Indiana the State Convention was so thoroughly for Taft that the Roosevelt followers bolted in disgust and rage.

In New York city the ratio by which the votes ran against Roosevelt was 8 to 1, and up the State, the district containing the considerable city of Poughkeepsie, the ratio was 4 to 1 for Taft.

By a clear majority of 105 the Taft forces controlled the Indiana State convention.

Besides instructing this delegation for William H. Taft, the convention adopted resolutions scathingly denouncing Colonel Roosevelt for his heretical political policies and his third term ambitions. The initiative, referendum and recall and the recall of decisions advocated by Roosevelt in his Columbus "platform speech" were especially scored in the resolutions.

Necessity For Direct System Overdrawn

The necessity for direct Presidential preference, as well as for other forms of direct nomination and legislation are overdrawn. There is ample power in the hands of the people through representative conventions to express their will and to enforce it. The trouble has been not so much in the lack of power as in the failure of the people to use their power in the caucuses to secure legislators and delegates who are actually representative.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever," writes Mrs. H. Silks, 29 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

SHERIFF'S License Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO all persons and corporations doing business in Somerset County and requiring a State License, to obtain same or renew same on or before the

FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1912,

under penalty prescribed by said law for the infraction thereof. Those applying for Trader's License must, under oath, take out Licenses covering stock at the principal season of the year.

Persons may sell salt to cure Fish in March, April and May without license. Females vending Millinery and other small articles, whose stock is not over \$500, pay a license of only \$6.00; but if over that amount they are required to pay the same License as other persons.

The owner or keeper of every Stallion or Jack shall, before being permitted to stand or station such animal, pay to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of some one of the counties in Maryland the highest sum he intends to ask for the season for one mare; provided that in no case shall the sum directed to be paid for such license be less than \$10.

HARDING P. TULL,
Sheriff of Somerset County.

Auditor's Notice.

In the matter of Sarah D. Ballard, Lunatic.
In the Circuit Court for Somerset County.

All persons interested in the proceeds of the sale of the property of Dr. D. B. Underwood, made and reported by Henry Waters, trustee, are hereby notified to file their claims duly authenticated according to law, with me on or before the first day of April, 1912, as I shall on that day at my office in Princess Anne proceed to distribute the assets of said lunatic according to law.
E. D. McMASTER,
Auditor.

Peoples Bargain Store

Cor. Main and Prince William Streets,
PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

Has just received a new line of Spring Goods which are being sold at Low Prices

Consisting of Voils in all the latest styles and colors, Habtut Silks, Foulards, Linens, Flaxons, Percales, Gingham, Embroideries and Laces and various other goods not mentioned.

Be sure and see our Spring and Summer line of

Muslin Underwear, for ladies' and children;
Ladies' Skirts, Waists,
Children's Dresses
and Ladies' Wrappers.

A full line of Ladies', Misses and Children's
READY-TRIMMED HATS

at very low prices. Everything new and up-to-date. Also

Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes and Slippers.

New line of Gents' Furnishings.

Don't fail to visit our second floor where you will find a complete line of Furniture, Mattings, Oil Cloths and Rugs, of all kinds and sizes.

EGGS AND FEATHERS TAKEN IN TRADE

D. SHAPIRO,

Main and Prince William Streets
PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

NOTICE TO HORSE BUYERS

SAVE \$10 TO \$50

on the purchase of your stock, by patronizing our private sale department.

**400 HORSES AND MULES
AT PRIVATE SALE**

We hook and work all horses and mules to your entire satisfaction, which is worth much to you.

KING'S AUCTION

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10.30 A. M. We sell 95 per cent. of the horses, carriages, wagons, harness, etc. sold by private parties at public auction in Baltimore City, because of our 100 per cent. service, honest representation and we

PAY YOU YOUR MONEY

in 30 seconds, with no charge for offering horses not sold.

JAMES KING & SONS,
High, Baltimore and Fayette Streets,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

We Cater to the Retail Trade

Strawberry Tomato CRATES

Every crate a standard crate—order now, and have them ready for berry season

The Princess Anne Milling Company;

Office, Factory and Yards one Block North
N. Y., P. & N. Railroad Depot
Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber, Meal and Mill Feed,
Princess Anne, Maryland

AUTOMOBILES

Metz "22" Repairs
E. M. F. "30"
Flanders "20" Supplies
Fords
\$495 to \$1,500

A Car for any man
A Car for any use
Before investing—investigate
Write or Phone

REVELL & BROWN,

SOMERSET GARAGE,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Mrs. G. W. TAYLOR

ANNOUNCES

A Spring Millinery Opening

¶ We will show a line of Tailored Hats, hand made, for \$3.50 to \$6.00.

¶ Leghorns, Chips, Neapolitans, Millians and Hems in all the latest shades.

¶ Children's Hats, nicely trimmed, for \$1.25 to \$5.00, in all colors.

¶ Baby Caps in all sizes and prices.

¶ A complete and up-to-date stock of Veilings, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers and Novelties.

¶ We want to sell you your Easter Hat.

Mrs. G. W. TAYLOR,

216 Main Street
SALISBURY, MARYLAND

A Quarter Century Before the Public.
Over five million samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples, proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Corns, Bunions, Aching, Swollen, Tender feet. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

This Will Interest Mothers.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headaches, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 22 years. All Druggists, 25c. sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Attorney's Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Under and by virtue of the power and authority, contained in a purchase money lien, given by Margaret L. Bruce to William E. Walton, said lien being among the covenants of a deed between the said Bruce of the one part, and the said Walton and wife of the other part dated the 17th day of Nov. 1910, and recorded among the Land Records of Somerset County, Maryland, in Liber S. F. D., No. 55, folios 459, etc., default having been made in the payments and covenants provided in said lien, the undersigned, attorney named therein, will sell at public auction in front of the Court House door, in Princess Anne, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 2nd, 1912,

at about the hour of 1.30 p. m., all the following described real estate, situate in Dublin Election District, in Somerset County, and more particularly described, as follows:

First—All that lot or parcel of land, situate near Costen Station, adjoining the lands owned or recently owned by John L. Parades, Huett Costen and the late Elizabeth Dryden, and also adjoining the right of way of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad Company, and containing

133 ACRES,

more or less, and being the same land which was conveyed unto the said William E. Walton by Noah W. McGee and wife, by deed dated the 23rd day of January, 1909, and recorded among the land records of said Somerset county in Liber S. F. D., No. 50, folios 213, etc.

Second—Also all that lot or parcel of land situate and lying on the County Road leading from Costen Station to Wellington, and containing

44 1-2 ACRES

of land, more or less, which is particularly described, by courses and distances, metes and bounds, in a deed unto said William E. Walton from Robert H. Jordan, dated the 4th day of December, 1909, and recorded among the said land records in Liber S. F. D., No. 53, folio 90, etc.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

JOSHUA W. MILES,

3-12 Attorney.

Financial Statement
Of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, of New York.

Capital.....	\$ 1,000,000.00
Total Admitted Assets.....	10,492,862.48
Total Liabilities.....	7,487,225.49
Surplus.....	2,925,486.99

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Agent,
Princess Anne, Md.

Attorney's Sale OF VALUABLE Farm Property

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Sutton A. Potee and wife to Laura P. Fitzgerald, dated the 19th day of February, 1910, and recorded among the Land Records of Somerset County, Maryland, in Liber S. F. D., No. 51, folios 524 et seq., default having been made in the payment and covenants of said mortgage, the undersigned, attorney named therein, will sell at public auction, in front of the Court House door, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

Tuesday, April 16th, 1912

at about the hour of 1.30 p. m., all that farm, tract or tracts of land whereon Herman Potee now resides, known as part of "The Clover Field Tract," situate in East Princess Anne Election District, in said Somerset county, and on the County road leading from "Princess Anne" to "Anderson's Bridge," and adjoining the land owned or recently owned by Ernest P. Dryden, Marion D. Barnes and others, and containing

180 1-4 Acres,

more or less, and being the same land conveyed to the said Sutton A. Potee, by William J. Scott and wife and Joseph C. Scott and wife by deed dated January 24th, 1908, and recorded among said Land Records in Liber S. F. D., No. 48, folios 123 et seq.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash, as prescribed by said mortgage, but more liberal arrangements for payments can be made by purchaser by application to the undersigned.

GEORGE H. MYERS,

3-26 Attorney.

Order Nisi.

Edward T. Landon, ex parte, Under power in mortgage from Shadrach Selly.

In the Circuit Court for Somerset County.
No. 2723, Chancery.

Ordered, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings and the distribution of the proceeds thereof made and reported by Edward T. Landon, Assignee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 13th day of April next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 13th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$100.00.

True Copy.
S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.
Test: **S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.**

Auditor's Notice.

Wm. W. D. Kelly vs. Robert Wheatley and others.

No. 2695 Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County.

All persons interested in the proceeds of the sale of the property of Gertrude Wheatley, deceased, made and reported by Harry C. Dashiell, trustee, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers therefor duly authenticated according to law, with me on or before the tenth day of April, 1912, as I shall on that day at my office in Princess Anne, proceed to distribute the assets of said estate among the persons thereto entitled according to law.

E. D. McMASTER,
Auditor.

Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be published free—but Obituaries must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Business Pointers

Ten (10) cents a line for the first insertion and five (5) thereafter.

Blacksmithing in all its branches. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

The Dock Ash Range a specialty. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

Sprayers of all description and spraying materials at Hayman's. Don't neglect your trees.

LOST—1 Automobile Top Cover in Princess Anne or on Stone Road. Reward if returned to this office.

FOR SALE—One Cow, will soon be fresh, and a Sidney Prince Colt, 1 year old. Geo. L. Powell, Rehoboth, Md.

Farming implements of all kinds—Machinery and repairs for same—Wire Fencing. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne.

EGGS FOR SETTING—Pure bred White Leghorn and Rhode Island Reds. K. S. WALBANK, Princess Anne, R. F. D. No. 2.

Oliver Chilled Plows—Sulkey Plows, Oliver Chilled Gang Plows and Planet Junior Cultivator. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

ANY place in town, by the Somerset taxi services, only 15 cents; night, 25 cents; waiting time, 30 cents per hour. Local Phone 80.

FOR SALE—Klondike, Climax, Missionary and Gandy Strawberry Plants at \$1.00 per thousand. Alton E. Dryden, Princess Anne, Route 1.

FOR SALE—Strawberry Plants—Climax, Klondike, Missionary and Gandies at \$1.00 per thousand. B. C. DRYDEN, Route 1, Farmers' Telephone.

FOR SALE—A fine Horse Cart of our own completion—made of the best selected materials and guaranteed in every particular. E. S. Pusey.

WANTED—Raw Furs of all kinds. Get my special prices on Muskrat hides before selling elsewhere.

WANTED—Eggs and chickens for cash. Notify me at my residence, Antioch avenue extended, Princess Anne. E. F. MILLIGAN.

FOR SALE—Missionary and Gandy Strawberry Plants, Asparagus Roots, and one young Horse, 4 years old. CHARLES H. SPEIGHTS, Westover, Md.

FOR SALE—Missionary, Klondike, Wines and Gandy Strawberry Plants at \$1.00 per thousand. J. SOLON DENNIS, Princess Anne, Rt. 4, Farmers' Telephone.

FOR SALE—If you want to buy a small farm, one mile from Laurel, Del. on the shell road, XXX land, first class buildings, write C. J. MERENESS, Laurel, Delaware, R. F. D., No. 2.

Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

Standard Farming Implements of every description, including all necessary repairs for same—call and see us. Splendid display of single-trees of finest white oak. E. S. Pusey.

The Iron Age Potato Planter is guaranteed to give 10% better value than any planter on the market. We have them. Also a full line of Iron Age Tools which we would be glad to show you.

Hayman's Hardware Department. We stock in gas engines, Fairbanks & Morse and New Holland. Will be glad to show any prospective customer those in years of service. We defy competition as to quality or price on the above. Hayman's Hardware Dept.

HOG SALE—On Saturday, April 13th at 1 p. m., I will offer at public sale in Princess Anne, 25 Poland China Shotes, weighing from 50 to 150 lbs. Sale at the green barn north of Guy Lawton's. DENWOOD A. JONES.

SEEDS—Field and Garden—We have a full stock at right prices. Our line of Homes' garden seeds have no superior, as has been proven by past results. Don't overlook us, can save you money. Hayman's Hardware Dept.

CAPT. S. W. CROSWELL—will place the Schooner J. A. Crowell on the Manokin River beginning March 15th, to carry freight to and from Princess Anne to Baltimore. Your orders solicited. Address him at 1120 East 20th, Street Baltimore, Md.

FLOWING CONTEST—My challenge for plowing contest having been accepted by C. H. Hayman, we have arranged to meet on the farm of A. B. Fitzgerald on Thursday, April 4th, at 12 noon. Would be glad to have those interested present. E. S. PUSEY.

You may now obtain at a great sacrifice, in light, medium or heavy weight of the latest models Suits to measure, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 formerly \$18.00, \$22.50, \$28.00 and \$35.00. We guarantee to fit and please you. WILSON & BOWLAND, Princess Anne.

Farms wanted at once. If you want to sell your farm list at once with F. B. Allen, at Princess Anne. I represent the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City. Their advertising talks. My assistance to the buyer and seller is valuable and reliable. See Allen soon if you want to sell.

When you have to select from, the lines of plows, both riding and walkers, manufactured by John Deere Plow Co., South Bend Chilled Plow Co., Syracuse Chilled Plow Co., which are the standards of this country; it must prove of convenience. We have them and prices are right.

Hayman's Hardware Dept. In selecting our line of implements we are not guided entirely by price. There are cheap Johnnies and faddists in the implement business that the farmer must reckon with. In meeting this problem, ask where such product and their representative will be five years hence. We carry only standard tools and repairs for everything we sell.

WANTED—Good farms in exchange for good money or city property. We sell the most. We sell the best. Last year we succeeded in bringing the largest number of settlers to the Eastern Shore. Scarcely a mail leaves Princess Anne that does not carry forth literature setting forth the advantages of Somerset county. List your farms with your home Real Estate man, who does not represent an outside company, located miles away. He, saves his customers the middle man's commission. FRANK LANG, Princess Anne, Md.

FOR SALE—Climax, Missionary and Gandy Strawberry Plants at \$1.00 per thousand. C. M. ADAMS, Route 1, Princess Anne, Md.

NEW MILLINERY—Mrs. Jennie E. Jones is just home from the cities with a line of fine Millinery Goods for ladies and children. Call and examine the pretty hats, all the latest styles and colors.

The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

—Mr. L. A. Chamberlin, of Kingstons, spent part of last Friday in Princess Anne.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Thomas and family of Salisbury, spent the first of last week in Princess Anne.

—Mr. L. D. Handy, of Baltimore, spent from Friday until yesterday (Monday) in Princess Anne.

—Dr. Chas. W. Purnell, Eye Specialist will be at Omar Jones' Drug Store Monday afternoon April 8th.

—Mrs. E. C. Waters, of Oriole, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Loney F. Austin, in Baltimore, has returned home.

—The Princess Anne Civic Club will hold its annual meeting at Mrs. M. W. Goldsborough's residence on Wednesday, April 3d at 4 p. m.

—Mrs. Belle Disharoon and Mrs. Emma Carey, of Salisbury, were the guests of Mrs. George W. Brown at "The Willows," last week.

—Among the appointments sent to the Senate last week by Governor Goldsborough, is that of John A. Evans, as a Justice of the Peace for Smith's Island District.

—Mr. Claude R. Marriner, who has been connected with the new Hotel Dixon, at Cambridge, Md., for several months past, spent last Thursday and Friday at Princess Anne.

—Mr. Levin L. Waters, who has been under treatment at the Church Home Infirmary, Baltimore, all winter, was improved sufficiently to return to his home in Princess Anne on Tuesday last.

—Mrs. James T. Sexton, Mrs. William Yeager and Miss Elizabeth McDaniel, all of this city, spent last Monday visiting friends in Princess Anne. —Worcester Democrat, Pocomoke City.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Lankford spent several days last week in Baltimore and Westminster. Their son, Mr. W. O. Lankford, Jr., is a student at Western Maryland College at the latter place.

—Mr. John S. McMaster, of Jersey City, has presented to the graded school of Westover, a handsomely framed copy of the text showing the purpose of the "Old Home Prize," surmounted by a richly colored photograph of an Eastern Shore scene.

—Last Sunday was Palm Sunday, which commemorates the triumphant entry of Christ into Jerusalem prior to his Passion and his Resurrection. The day was solemnly observed in St. Andrew's Church. Palm Sunday ushers in Holy Week, which is celebrated in churches of almost all denominations.

—Hon. Edward R. Gunby, son of Dr. H. H. Gunby, of Crisfield, who has for some years been a resident of Florida, and was a few years ago candidate for Governor of that state, is a candidate for the Judgeship of the U. S. District Court, of Florida. Mr. Gunby for a short time practiced law in Princess Anne prior to his removal to Florida.

—The Circuit Court for Worcester County convened last Monday morning with Judges Jones and Stanford on the Bench. It was Judge Stanford's first appearance here at a jury term. He was here at the January term for a day. He delivered the charge to the grand jury on Monday and it was an impressive deliverance. —Snow Hill Messenger.

—Rev. J. H. Gray, the recently appointed pastor of Antioch M. E. Church, and Mrs. Gray arrived in Princess Anne at noon on Thursday last, and a luncheon was served at the parsonage by the ladies of the church. In the evening a reception was tendered the pastor and his wife. Rev. W. E. Gunby and his family left for Easton on Wednesday.

—Reports are to the effect that the pea crop this season will be some weeks later than usual. The weather has delayed plowing and planting. Last year many farmers had put in their peas by the middle of March and usually the entire crop is planted by the 25th. Growers and canners, however, take an optimistic view and say that a later season for harvesting and canning the peas will be welcomed by them, if the crop is a good one.

—Mrs. Sarah Bennett, widow of the late William Bennett, died at her home in Fairmount on Tuesday of last week. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday, and interment made in the private burying grounds of the Bennett family. The deceased is survived by two daughters and six sons: Miss Ida Bennett, of Fairmount, and Miss Annie Bennett, of Baltimore, and Messrs. Robert, William, George, Frederick, Charles and John Bennett, all of whom reside in Fairmount district, Somerset county.

—Mr. Charles Hill, of Salisbury, was in town one day last week.

—Every cloud has a silver lining, but it is generally the other fellow who sees it.

—The real man is the one who does not look down on his friends when he reaches the top.

—Over 100 business men in Cecil county have signed the roll of the Cecil County Business Men's Association.

—Miss Anne Page, who has been spending the winter in Washington, D. C., returned to Princess Anne Friday.

—Bear this in mind: You will never be a shining light if you go out at night, get turned down and then come home lit up.

—The stand pipe at Delmar, which is said to be one of the largest south of Wilmington, has been completed, and watermains will at once be laid through the streets of that town.

—Mr. Alonzo Tull, wife and daughter, Miss Mildred, of Tull's Corner, Somerset county, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. C. Hargis. —Worcester Democrat, Pocomoke City.

—The New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad Company has placed an order for three new freight engines and two yard engines, the freight engines to be used between Delmar and Cape Charles.

—Hon. L. Irving Handy, the Delaware ex-congressman, delivered his lecture, "Did He Die and Live Again," in the Opera House at Delmar, Tuesday evening last, under the auspices of the New Century Club.

—Messrs. Alonzo Miles, of Baltimore, Joshua W. Miles and George H. Myers, of Princess Anne, Jay Williams and Leonard Wailes, of Salisbury, were the visiting attorneys in Court this week. —Snow Hill Messenger.

—Rev. G. T. Alderson, who was returned by the Wilmington M. E. Conference last week to the pastorate of Newark, Delaware, M. E. Church for another year, was given a reception, by the congregation of the Church last Friday evening.

You will look a good while before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale by all dealers.

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM and SODA WATER.

Ice Cream Parlor enlarged and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited. . . . Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound. A fine line of Easter Candies now on hand.

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE, Next door to Washington Hotel.

EASTER OPENING In Every Department at DICKINSON

EASTER SUNDAY marks the official beginning of Spring—surely the buying of the new suit should no longer be delayed.

Your Easter Suit is Here—Don't Wait Until the Last Minute But Buy It Now . . .

OUR SUITS will stand comparison with any shown this season. They have been made with extra care. The materials have been most carefully chosen, and the designs reproduced the most approved models of the present season. Suits in cream serge, blue, black and tan whipcords; novelty suits in mixed greys and browns that reflect the latest styles at RARE LOW PRICES.

Wonderful Display of Easter Millinery (Second Floor, above Cloak Department)

Styles to Suit Every Individual Taste

Our Millinery Department is filled with new and beautiful hats. Untrimmed hats in great variety of styles and shapes; ready-to-wear hats in the prettiest models you ever saw.

Mourning Millinery a Specialty

Easter Dress Goods—Easter Silk Waists—Easter Laces and Embroideries . . .

We invite you to call and see the new things—styles are prettier this season than ever before.

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

Leaders in Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Cut Glass.

POCOMOK, TY, MARYLAND

—Mrs. Eliza Broughton, of Cape Charles, Va., celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday at the Arlington Hotel, Cape Charles last Thursday night. Mrs. Broughton is remarkably well preserved. Her step is as firm and her fine senses as keen as they ever were. She reads and sews without the aid of glasses.

—W. Branch Wainwright, son of Mrs. Sallie Wainwright of Seaford, Del., died suddenly in Mifflinsburg, Pa., Thursday. Mr. Wainwright was to have been married on April 6th, invitations having already been sent out. Mr. Wainwright was formerly connected with the Diamond State Telephone Co., but more lately was in the Insurance business.

For rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

Dr. C. W. PURNELL,

OPTOMETRIST, of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, April 8th, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the time to buy. Lumber the best

Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten.

If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,

[Princess Anne, Maryland]

PICTURES ARTISTICALLY FRAMED HERE

We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way.

All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right.

"Always glad to serve you." . . .

OMAR A. JONES,

DRUGGIST, Princess Anne, Maryland

LANKFORD'S DEPARTMENT STORE

A NEW DRESS FOR ALL

All are wanting a new dress—the birds and the beasts and even the snakes at this time of the crossing from winter to spring. They all want a new dress, and why not? The spring time dress is different from all others and we are here with the goods.

The crossing from winter into spring is an unusual event that is always filled with interest and enthusiasm. No other seasons of the year is just equal to this. No other season calls so loud to us to prepare for the wants of Milady. This is the time to sacrifice the price of the winter goods and to put in their place the new and beautiful. We have foreseen this and claim to be to the front with an up-to-the-minute assortment of the merchandise that each department lays claim to. No better way to shake out the winter kinks than to come in and see for yourself that our new goods are all that we claim for them.

Never before have we been able to show so pretty line of

WASH GOODS

Carefully selected and priced as low as quality can permit.

Silks in the wash fabric; Satin Messalines and Foulards, Tissues, Voiles, Marquesettes, etc., in plain, figured and bordered and Trimmings to match.

We sell PUNJAB PERCALES and sell them at the price of the ordinary kind. You cannot get this kind of goods of anyone else here.

We may be a little early for all the buyers of Footwear, but we want to say that the STYLISH SPRING SHOE

are here for the early buyer that would not only want a pretty foot but wearing quality as well.

LARESISTA CORSET

The new line we have added is taking fine—boned with spiral steel bone and guaranteed. Try a pair and look pleased.

FURNITURE

Spring would hardly be spring if you had not housecleaning. We have

New Mattings, Rugs and Floor Coverings to help you freshen up at a small expense.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

The popularity of our Grocery Counter continues to increase. The way we account for this is, the standard of stock is the highest and variety equal to well-appointed grocery stores.

Eggs, Butter, Poultry, etc., exchanged for merchandise. Our record for giving the highest prices is what we hold up.

W. O. LANKFORD

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

PRINTING

MARYLANDER AND HERALD PRINCESS ANNE.

That's what We Do Do You Need Any?

If so, let us get your next order

THE NATIONAL GRANGE

Conducted by Charles M. Gardner, Editor of the National Grange, Westfield, Mass.

FUTURE OF ORDER BRIGHT

Change of Officers and Policies Insures Harmony and Prosperity, and Larger Results Sure.

So much has been said during the past two years concerning the controversy in the National Grange, including a great deal that was wholly without foundation, that all will be interested to know that in the choice of new officers and the adoption of considerably changed policies for the future, the difficulty has been very largely adjusted and the outlook for the future of the order is very bright.

In this connection a recent editorial in the National Grange Monthly, the official publication of the Grange, and whose utterances must therefore be considered of importance, gave a most illuminating summary of the present changed situation in the National Grange, that is worth the reading by all who desire to know the facts about the National Grange. It said in part as follows:

"With all its other noteworthy achievements, the recent session of the National Grange at Columbus was more than all else remarkable for the advance step taken in the adjustment of its own affairs and for the departure upon a new era of National Grange prosperity and promise. With positive truth can this assurance be sent forth to every patron in the country, with all the courage and hope for the future that such an assurance conveys.

"No one can read the outline of the new policy adopted without realizing that the Grange position of today is all that can be demanded—strong, broad and energetic; while no one can fail to read in it a more progressive and vital note than has ever been seen before. The Grange is waking up, new forces are at work, new blood has been infused, new thought is in control, new and larger results are sure.

"In its leadership the change wrought by the Columbus session is clear-cut and distinct. Some who have long been in control have stepped down, former forces of influence no longer prevail, the old alignments have been broken, new hands are at the helm. Especially is this true of the two men, who more than any others, will shape the destinies of the National Grange—its master and its lecturer. Holding to a marked degree the confidence of the patrons everywhere, free from every entanglement that could embarrass their administration, representing specifically two of the greatest agricultural states in the Union and yet leading the thousands of members from all the states—Messrs. Wilson and Hull assume the administration of these two supremely important offices in the National Grange under circumstances that may well inspire courage and hopeful expectancy in the heart of every member of the order everywhere.

"It is true that the Columbus session brought every voting member exactly the same line of thinking; and there were as spirited contests the last day of the session as the first. But no thinking person could expect that such unanimity could ever prevail—it would not be creditable to the organization that it should. Truer words were never spoken than these: 'We acknowledge the broad principle that difference of opinion is no crime and hold that progress towards truth is made by differences of opinion, while the fault lies in the bitterness of controversy—a truisim from the Declaration of Purposes of the Grange itself. Bitterness was not present in the Columbus session, many concessions were made on all sides, some misunderstandings were cleared away, fairness eminently prevailed, there was no iron-clad alignment of votes—it was truly a session of progress.'

State Masters Re-Elected.

It is a decided tribute to the leadership of the past year and years, in many Grange states, to know that in nearly every state where a Grange election was held this year the state master was re-elected for another term, while associate officers, in the state Grange lists, were also very largely continued for another term.

Some of the state masters who have just been re-elected for another two years term are as follows: In California, E. T. Pettit; in Iowa, A. B. Judson; in Illinois, Robert Eaton; in Minnesota, Mrs. Sarah G. Baird; in New Hampshire, Richard Pattee; in Massachusetts, Charles M. Gardner; in Indiana, Aaron Jones; in Maine, C. S. Stetson; in Connecticut, O. B. Peck, a former overseer of the state Grange, was elevated to the master's chair, succeeding L. H. Healey. The annual session and election of officers in the New York state Grange is to come later.

Free Scholarships.

Granges all over the country are taking up the idea of offering free scholarships, in various higher institutions of learning, for ambitious young members of the order who are willing to work to win. In some states the number of such scholarships is large, while others are just starting the plan. Altogether it is a distinctly educational phase of Grange work that is coming rapidly to the front.

A FALSE CRY

Peace Not Always Indicative of Prosperity

PEACE is a good thing, but peace in the ordinary sense of the word is not the summum bonum of human happiness or usefulness. Rest and freedom from pain are comforting to the sick, and may be signs of approaching dissolution. Peace in a community may indicate prosperity, or it may be insensibility to duty and indifference to fraud and political corruption. A man freezing to death or under the influence of some poison needs to be roused and kept moving. Some communities need nothing so much as to be waked up and forced to fight for good government.

Peace in the church may mean prosperity or decay. It is written in the Acts: "Then had the churches rest," and walking in the fear of the Lord and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost were multiplied. This was after a period of persecution and steadfast contention for the faith. There have been other times when the church had rest because it was asleep to its duty.

Righteousness First.

The command to "contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints" does not indicate that Christians in a world of sin are to expect or be satisfied with peace until righteousness is established. So long as God has a controversy with men, controversy is the duty of the church. So long as immorality and infidelity exist, the church has a mission to oppose them. Often its greatest need is for some one to stand, as did the prophet of old, and call men to line up. "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." When this call is heard there are always some to plead for peace. "Art thou he that troublest Israel?" No, the men who trouble the Israel of God are those who promote immorality and infidelity, who belittle the word of God and deny the doctrines of grace; and very often these cry "Peace, peace," when they themselves are disturbing the peace.

When men in the church deny God as the Creator, or that Christ is God, or that he died on Calvary as a sacrifice for sinners and rose from the dead, or that the Scriptures are inspired and true, the church has a controversy with them, and we be it to it, through fear of man or love of ease or for any other cause, it shrinks from its duty.

Danger of the Church.

The greatest danger of the church is, its insensibility to the beginnings of unsound doctrine. It credits loose teachers with being better than they seem. It says of them, as a minister said of a student who seemed to deny the atonement, "He does not mean it, and, at any rate, he will get over it when he gets to work." It strains its charity beyond the scripture point. It does not heed the exhortation of John, the apostle of love and peace: "If there come any unto you and bring not this doctrine, receive him not."

A writer, describing a visit to the home of Henry Ward Beecher, speaks of a painting which Mr. Beecher showed him, representing a huge mastiff asleep near something he had been left to guard, and a lap-dog quietly drawing it away. "That," said he, pointing to the mastiff, "is Orthodoxy, and the little dog is Heterodoxy." If ever the church needed to be awake, it is now.—Herald and Presbyterian.

Don't Look for Flaws.

A large part of our own failures in life comes from seeing flaws and failures in others that we do not need to see at all. The keen-sighted pessimist does a great deal more harm than even the easily fooled, often mistaken optimist. For the man who looks for flaws in other people's lives usually leaves those flaws worse than when he found them, by the notice and attention that he gives to them; and this leaves him worse off himself. The man who lives so much in the sunshine that he won't see other people's flaws helps those flaws to die, and gathers new sunshine and strength in so doing.

"Don't look for flaws as you go through life."

And even when you find them, 'Tis wise and kind to be somewhat blind, and Look for the virtues behind them."

Virtue-hunting means virtue-slandering; and the right things that we hunt for most eagerly we add constantly to our selves. But the best part of this getting is that it is all in the interest of others.

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?"

"I met Smithson."

"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."

"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."

"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"

"Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by all dealers.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HIS POCKET PIECE

By OSCAR COX

"Well, Dolly, what have you to say in reply to my third proposal?"

"Your fifth."

"Oh, you have kept count?"

"Why shouldn't I?"

"Why should you? If you don't want me what interest am I to you?"

"Girls like to get propositions of marriage, and it flatters their amor propre."

"But I should think that five propositions from one man would count only as one proposition."

"For my part I have enjoyed the fifth as much as the first."

"I don't know whether to gratify your penchant for proposals further or say goodbye forever."

The word "forever" was pronounced very seriously. She heaved an involuntary sigh.

"For what?"

"I believe I'll toss up for it," he said.

"For what?"

"Whether I make you one more proposal or not."

"You might better toss up whether I give you a definite reply to those you have already made."

"Oh, your answers, then, have been indefinite?"

There was no reply. Silence gives consent.

"Since you are undecided as to what you will do with my proposals, suppose you toss up whether or no you shall marry me."

He took a silver half dollar from his pocket. "It's a Columbian piece," he said, "issued at the time of the Columbian world's fair at Chicago. I would not part with it for a farm. I keep it for a pocket piece."

"Let me see it."

He sat down by her, and they looked at it together. In order to see its workmanship the more clearly they were obliged to put their heads very close together, so near that a few strands of her fluffy hair tickled his cheek.

"What a funny looking ship!" she said. "And the two baseballs under it—what do they mean, I wonder?"

She referred to the twin worlds on the coin.

"They're not baseballs; they're cricket balls. They signify that Columbus bowed out all the other navigators who ever lived."

"What's the fourteen on the left side of the balls mean?"

"That's the age Columbus was when he was born."

"Don't be silly."

"Fact. It means that he was as smart when he was born as most boys are when they are fourteen years old."

"Is that really so?" looking up with her innocent eyes.

"Certainly."

"What's the ninety-two on the other side stand for?"

"That's the age Columbus was when he died."

"I didn't know he lived to be so old."

"He died of the croup finally. You see, having been born at fourteen, he hadn't had any children's diseases. The first one that got him carried him off."

"Now you're talking silly again."

Meanwhile his arm had fallen on her waist. She turned the coin over, exhibiting the great navigator's head.

"Who's that?" she asked.

"That's Ferdinand, the king of Spain, who furnished the funds for the American trip."

"I should think they would have put Columbus' head on it."

"Well, are you ready for the toss?"

She sighed, and there was a far distant look in her fawlike eyes.

"If the ship and the cricket balls come up," he continued, "I'm refused for good and all. If Ferdinand's head is up you will be mine."

He tossed the coin, and it came down heads up.

"I've won," he said exultingly.

"Not at all."

"You agreed that if Ferdinand's head came up you would marry me."

"That isn't Ferdinand's head. It's Columbus'."

"Humph. You're smarter than I thought you were. Must I toss again?"

"To decide anything you'll have to."

"Which shall it be this time?"

"If it's the ship and the cricket balls it's 'Yes.'"

"Thank you, no. I'm not to be caught that way again."

"Didn't you say that's what they were and that Columbus was fourteen years old when he was?"

A kiss stopped all that.

"You toss it, and before it comes down I'll choose," she said.

"All right. No quibbling this time."

"Toss it to the ceiling."

"I wouldn't lose it for anything."

He made a feint to send it up, and she cried "Both!" He sent it to the ceiling, then caught her in his arms; and there was a storm of kisses.

The next day he looked for his pocket piece. It was not to be found. The cook a few days later sported a new collar. She said she bought it with a coin she found under the sofa.

Ten years later while looking over a collection of coins he was making he remarked to his wife:

"I wonder what induced me to throw that Columbian half dollar so high that when it came down I couldn't find it."

"You didn't look for it."

"Didn't I? Why?"

She looked at him with the same wondering eyes as when he had told her that Columbus was born aged fourteen, but said nothing. There was nothing to be said.

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"Cape Charles Route."

Train Schedule in Effect Nov. 26, 1911.

South-Bound Trains.					
	49	37	45	41	47
Leave	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
New York.....	9 00	12 38	3 38	8 00
(New Station)					
Philadelphia.....	11 17	5 35	3 00	5 57	10 00
Wilmington.....	12 02am	6 47	3 44	6 53	10 44
Baltimore.....	10 00pm	4 10	1 35	4 45	9 00

Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Delmar.....	3 00	10 40	7 02	10 15	1 35
Salisbury.....	3 10	10 56	7 16	10 27	1 48
Princess Anne.....	3 28	11 24	7 45	10 55	2 09
Cape Charles.....	6 15	4 30	10 40	4 30
Old Point.....	8 00	6 20	6 20
Norfolk (ar.).....	9 05	7 25	7 25

North-Bound Trains.					
	44	48	50	80	46
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
Norfolk.....	8 00	6 15	8 00
Old Point.....	8 45	7 15	8 45
Cape Charles.....	9 05	9 30	6 00	11 25

Princess Anne.....	7 02	1 10	11 59	9 10	2 50
Salisbury.....	7 34	1 35	12 25am	9 42	3 19
Delmar.....	8 01	2 00	12 54	10 15	3 59
Arrive	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Wilmington.....	11 22	4 35	4 05	7 41
Philadelphia.....	12 08pm	5 22	5 00	8 26
Baltimore.....	12 40	7 03	6 01	9 50
New York.....	2 48	8 05	7 52	11 18
(New Station)					

Crisfield Branch—Southward.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
King's Creek.....	7 25	2 40	7 50
Arrive Crisfield.....	8 12	3 20	8 40

Crisfield Branch—Northward.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Crisfield.....	6 00	12 05	6 00
Ar King's Creek.....	6 45	12 55	6 55

No Sunday trains on this branch road.

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41, 44, 48, 80 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.

R. B. COOKE, R. V. MASSEY, Traffic Manager, Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic

Railway Company.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Lv. Baltimore.....	3 00	4 10
Salisbury.....	3 45	9 55	10 46
Ar. Ocean City.....	9 45	11 00	11 57

WEST BOUND.

	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Lv. Ocean City.....	6 30	2 15
Salisbury.....	7 50	3 36
Ar. Baltimore.....	1 20

*Daily except Sunday. (Saturday only, daily except Saturday and Sunday.)

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WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager.

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Daily, six months.....2.50

Daily and Sunday, six months.....2.25

Daily, one year.....5.00

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in the right channels to keep the nation prosperous. National prosperity is the collective result of local prosperity and "confidence" is the mysterious thing back of both. Confidence is necessary in all walks of life to bring success, for without it there can be no future. Our own town needs the confidence of her people. A town is known by its works just as a man is known by his deeds.

There's no better way to show your confidence in the town than to be known as a home owner and no quicker way to gain your share of the independence for which our Revolutionary Fathers fought than to own a home. Better start today—come in and talk it over with us—we can give you a good idea of the total cost as well as the kind of lumber you'll need.

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Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides, it is very expensive. WHITE BRONZE is strictly everlasting. It cannot crumble with the action of frost. Moss growth is an impossibility. It is more artistic than stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments. We have designs from \$4.00 to \$4,000. Write at once as we have designs to suit everyone and we will call upon you.

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Princess Anne Citizens Gladly Testify and Confidently Recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

It is testimony like the following that has placed Doan's Kidney Pills so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt. Read the public statement of a Princess Anne citizen:

Francis T. Brown, Main St., Princess Anne, Md., says: "I have the same high words of praise today as I did in 1907 when I publicly testified of the great good Doan's Kidney Pills brought me. You may continue the publication of my former statement. For five or six years I suffered from a severe ache across the small of my back and this was accompanied by soreness. I had rheumatic twinges and as my kidneys grew weaker the kidney secretions became too frequent in passage. Having read of Doan's Kidney Pills, I decided to try them. I procured a box and they did me a world of good." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milbourn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

REFORMED BY A SONG.

Nordica Saved Her Jewels and Made a Thief an Honest Man.

Mme. Lillian Nordica, the singer, once upon returning from a concert tour decided to go straight to her villa in France, accompanied only by her maid. She knew there were no servants there at the time, but felt no alarm. They arrived in the early evening and enjoyed being home again. At nearly midnight they sat softly talking together, with only the mellow moonlight flooding the rooms, when they heard a window off the south balcony being raised, and an instant later steps were heard in the hall.

Almost paralyzed with fear—no one to help, no weapon at hand—there flashed over the prima donna a realization of her power of song. "It has moved thousands," she thought, and with trembling notes she began to sing what had been uppermost in her thoughts before the entrance of the intruder, "Home, Sweet Home." The exquisite voice grew steadier, and it rang out in its sweetest, purest strains. Then followed "Old Folks at Home," but her audience had gone. The maid saw a dark figure creep through the window and steal across the lawn and out of the gate.

Some weeks later Nordica received the following letter:

Dear Madame—On the night of the — I entered your home to relieve you of all your diamonds, jewels and money, but an angel song rang out in the sweet words of mother's songs, and my hand and heart were arrested, and I vowed never, never again to do aught that would sorrow that sainted one.

I am now engaged in honest work. God bless you!

—Ladies' Home Journal.

Each Otherness.

Nothing is of real value in the world except people. Never hurt a person by a wrong thought or by word or by act. Never hurt each other. Then go on a big discovering expedition and find each other. Never say, "That person has nothing in him," for that only means that you haven't found it yet. Then, last of all, never think you are the only person. You are just a part of "each other." You are not somebody and the rest of us everybody else. We are each other. Life is each otherness, not everybody-else-ness.—St. Nicholas.

Graves in Pawn.

In times of financial difficulties the Loochoans, residents of the southwestern islands of Japan, sometimes pawn the graves of their relatives. They are always redeemed, however, failure to do so meaning family disgrace. The turtle back shaped tombs, usually located on a hillside facing the water, are elaborate affairs of stone and cement, and their cost and upkeep often bankrupt the family.

Armor and Ancestors.

According to the Revue Scientifique, it is possible to trace in modern and quite poor people the marks of armor bearing ancestry. The wearing of casques and armor pressing on the necks and bodies of generations produced certain birthmarks, which can be found today on members of families "not in good social position." But investigation has proved they are of gentle descent.

Just Oratory.

"I can understand spread eagle tactics, but here's something I can't understand."

"What's that?"

"Why should a congressman arguing for an appropriation to dredge a creek speak bitterly about the crowned heads of Europe?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Her Suggestion.

Youngbub—You should curb your desires, my dear. Remember, we are just starting out in life and must economize. Mrs. Youngbub—But isn't getting into debt the best way? Then we'll have to economize.

Almost A Miracle.

One of the most startling changes ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful cough," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, and was completely cured by ten bottles. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excellent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

LOUIS NAPOLEON'S ESCAPE.

Disguised as a Workman He Fooled the Ham Fortress Guard.

The researches made by M. de la come some interesting details of the escape of Louis Napoleon from the fortress of Ham, in northern France, on May 25, 1846.

It seems that the sole credit for the escape must lie with Louis Napoleon himself. He made his valet, Thelin, buy a black wig, some rouge, a cap which was scrubbed with pumice stone and a pair of sabots. Then he cut off his mustache, put on a blue apron, a blue pair of trousers and a close fitting shirt of coarse stuff.

Some workmen were carrying out some repairs to that part of the fortress where the prince lodged, and this gave color to his disguise, so much so that the two watchmen entertained no suspicions regarding the man who walked past them and out at the great gate, a pipe in his mouth and a plank on his shoulder. The sergeant on duty at the drawbridge was reading a letter as he passed and took no notice of him. It was then 5 o'clock in the morning.

Four times that day, the last time at 5 in the afternoon, did the governor, Demarle, send for the prince. Each time Dr. Conneau replied that the prisoner could not see anybody because he had taken medicine. When at last the governor lost patience and went himself to the prince's room and walked up to the bed on which the supposed invalid was lying he discovered that a very presentable dummy had taken the place of Louis Napoleon. The discovery was made too late. By that time the fugitive was over the Belgian frontier.—Paris Journal des Debates.

A REAL MAGIC CAP.

Curious Experience of a German Organist in St. Petersburg.

Not very long ago a German organist who went to St. Petersburg to live had there an experience with a new cap that for a time almost made him believe in the magic of the Teutonic fairy tales.

The organist bought the cap during his first day at the Russian capital and wore it the next day when he went out for a walk. On his return to his lodgings he was amazed to find two gold purses in his pocket, one of which contained a sum equivalent to \$50.

The next day, after his usual walk, he found four purses in his outside pocket, a find that caused him to doubt his senses. A third day, with a similar profitable result, sent him to the chief of police to tell his story.

The authorities detailed a detective to go with the German to the tailor who made the cap. Investigation disclosed the fact that it had been constructed of an odd piece of English cloth brought in by a stranger. From it the tailor had made fifteen identical caps to order. Having a bit left, he had constructed a sixteenth cap, which was the one sold to the organist.

The detective then followed the organist through the streets of the city, when the mystery was solved. The cap, it appears, was the emblem of a gang of pickpockets working co-operatively. The one who secured a purse dropped it into the pocket of the first confederate he saw. The cap had identified the German, and he had reaped the reward.

With this clue it was an easy matter for the Russian authorities to catch the whole gang.—Youth's Companion.

The Port of Workless Men.

One morning we passed through a square in Moscow containing nothing but men—wild eyed, long haired, long bearded men—men in rags, most of them, and all of them compelled to come there and wait to be hired to work. To that square must all workmen go who seek work. The city feeds them while they wait a single small piece of black bread each day. Some never leave that square, but wait there their lifetime through. They gazed upon our handsome landau with hungry and wolfish eyes. I never before beheld so frightful, unkempt a company of hopeless, hapless, hungry human slaves as these Russian workmen who waited for a job.—William Seymour Edwards in "Through Scandinavia to Moscow."

Wrong, but True.

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher after she had explained the meaning of the word, "I wish you would write a sentence containing 'defeat.'"

After a struggle which lasted for about twenty minutes Johnny announced that he was ready to be heard. "Please read your composition," the teacher directed.

"When you git shoes dat's too tite," Johnny read, "it's hard on de feet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Undecided.

"What struck you most forcibly during your visit to the city, Uncle Hiram?" asked the village oracle.

"Waal," ruminated Uncle Hiram, "when I cum to in the hospital I'll be gosh dinged if I could recollect whether it was a trolley car or one of them derned ottymobiles."—Philadelphia Record.

Her Strikes.

Mr. Benedict—Do you know, my dear, I think we have a pretty good cook. How does she strike you? Mrs. Benedict—For more wages about once a week.—Illustrated Bits.

Showed It.

Dora—Do you think it would be conceded to me to say I made this dress myself? Grace (sweetly)—Not conceded, dear; only superfluous.—London Watch Dog.

Raising Benevolent Funds

J. S. Kendall in the Religious Telescope

SOME things are fundamental in the organization of the local church, if they are to provide adequately for the missionary and other benevolent interests. Many churches are failing in this particular because they have no well-thought-out plans. They are not applying the same tact and business sense in this department that they use in their local church affairs.

It is not in the province of the stewardship commission to order the plan a church should use. Every church will pursue the plan which seems most desirable for its locality; but several years of experience and careful observation of churches of every kind leads us to believe that we can safely make some suggestions as to the requisites for success.

There must be organization first of all. This organization must have, first, a pastor with a vision. The relation of this servant of the church to the financial welfare of this department of the congregation's finance is unique and important. Especially is this true of the smaller churches.

Second, there must be a strong benevolent committee. This committee should be chosen wisely. It should have members who are interested in and are in touch with the various benevolent boards.

Third, there must be a co-operation of the various departments in the church. The Sunday school and Junior and Senior Christian Endeavorers should be enlisted.

"Benevolent Budget" Needed. The plan is to provide a benevolent budget which will include all that the local church is to be called upon publicly for the regular benevolence of the congregation.

The benevolent committee is to direct an every member canvass of the entire church for an annual pledge on the weekly basis, to be paid weekly or monthly. Where practical, this canvass should be separate from the canvass for the current expense budget. This committee should see that the pledged amount is fully adequate to meet the entire budget.

The offering is to be made in connection with the regular church offering, using for this purpose the duplicate envelope, either the single or the double pocket, as the church may furnish. These envelopes should be numbered and dated and every member supplied with one for every Sunday of the year.

Every church should have a benevolent treasurer, who should be a member of the benevolent committee, and in connection with the general steward should open all envelopes and make the proper entries in books provided for this purpose. He should make a remittance once a quarter to the parties designated to receive the benevolent funds. Quarterly statements should be furnished the benevolent committee for every member. This committee should distribute the same and look carefully after delinquents and collect unpaid pledges.

Work of the Church. Preparation should precede the canvass to be made for benevolences. The church should give information as to the needs and work done by these various societies that are supported by this offering. The church should be called upon to give herself to prayer for these various interests.

Secure, if possible, some one who is thoroughly familiar with the plan to present it. He should show how it works elsewhere when worked. The church should provide those who are to do the work with the needed helps.

Have those who are to take the pledges thoroughly familiar with the system, so that they can give the needed information when desired.

In the financial awakening of a church, in the majority of cases, it is wise to have two distinct campaigns of agitation, one for church support, the other for church benevolences. The pledge getting may be worked in one canvass, using cards especially prepared for the double budget, having both subscription blanks on the same card. Experience is proving that separate canvasses are resulting in the greatest success. Where this is done, the people should be given a little time to breathe between the canvasses.

The Heavenward Side.

A little cloud in the sky makes a dark shadow on the fields and forests and the mountain sides. The observer at a distance beholds both the light and beauty of the cloud and the somberness of its shadow. If we could only get a distant viewpoint of our troubles, we would often be greatly comforted. We would see that the clouds which cast their shadows on our lives are bright with mercy. "All things work together for good to them that love God." When mystery clouds our darkened path, let us remember the heavenward side of our troubles. Real happiness is spiritual. It is the harmony of the soul with the will of God. This inward music is largely the result of the shadows that try and discipline our faith.

The trouble with some preaching is that it is not expected to hit anything but this side of the moon—and it don't.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE

Conducted by Charles M. Gardner, Editor of the National Grange, Westfield, Mass.

INFLUENCE FELT AT CAPITAL

Grange Maintains Standing Committee on Legislation at Washington Who Safeguard Farmers' Interest.

It is perhaps not generally known that the grange organization exerts a widespread influence upon legislation at Washington and that it maintains a standing committee on legislation, who are continually on the lookout for legislative matters which affect the interests of the farmers and of the rural people in general.

A change has been made this year by the national grange in the personnel of the legislative committee, who shall direct the legislative affairs of the order and especially represent the grange before congress. It has been the custom for the legislative committee to consist of the master of the national grange, the appointment of same usually being made by a resolution introduced into and passed by the national grange session.

This year an entire change in procedure was made and it was decided to put the naming of the legislative committee wholly into the hands of the new master, who was instructed to name two members to serve with himself. National Master Oliver Wilson has accordingly named as his two associates Prof. T. C. Atkeson of West Virginia and N. P. Hull of Michigan, each the master of his respective state grange.

This assures a very strong committee to handle the legislative work of the grange, as the three men are all thoroughly versed in the grange position on all matters of a public nature, and, moreover, all three men enjoy the confidence of their associates in the order to a very marked degree. The coming session of congress will be a lively one and many matters of grange interest will be up for discussion and decision, parcels post and highway improvement looming up among the most conspicuous.

An Educational Aid Fund.

One of the most interesting phases of grange work that has ever been undertaken in any state was in Massachusetts, in the starting of a so-called educational aid fund, for helping deserving young people to get an education. An appropriation of \$1,500 was made from the state grange treasury, to become available when a similar sum has been contributed by the subordinate granges of the state, which shall together constitute a fund from which loans will be made to assist grange young people who desire to purchase their education farther than the public high school, and who may be lacking in the funds to do it.

It is proposed to make this fund as large as possible and then to loan not more than \$100 in one year to any one student. This means a possible \$400 during the usual college course, to help a young man or woman who wishes to help themselves. An interest rate of two per cent. will be charged and generous terms are made regarding the time limit for paying the loan, this being determined somewhat by the nature of the education to be sought and the length of time that will naturally elapse before the person will begin earning money.

This is the first time that any grange has embarked in an undertaking of this sort and the members in Massachusetts are enthusiastic over the project. Many individual gifts have already been made to the fund, which is likely to mount to many thousands of dollars before the close of the year. A board of five trustees is to administer the fund, which is now available for use. There are hundreds of young people in the granges of Massachusetts and the inauguration of such a department of work as this is likely to still further attract young people to the order, as they realize how much effort it is making in their behalf.

If the plan works out as contemplated, with the strong support which it has enlisted so far, it is expected that this grange project will be the means within the next ten years of enabling scores of young men and women to complete a college course who would otherwise have to abandon it because of lack of funds. What the proposed movement means to society and to the future, as well as to the young people themselves, is clearly evident; thus attesting another side of grange merit and service.

Cigarette Smoking Is Condemned.

The state grange of Maine took a decided stand this year on the subject of cigarette smoking among the youths of the country; and one of the features of that session was the passage of a strong resolution condemning the sale and use of cigarettes and proposing drastic measures to stop them. A wide-awake committee was put in charge of the matter and by a rousing unanimous vote the big session put itself on record as supporting the purpose to hit the cigarette habit as hard a blow as possible. The Maine state grange has always taken a strong stand on the question of temperance, morality, etc., and was easily the determining factor, in the last great fight, in saving the state's prohibition law from being wiped off the statute books.

Royal BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Used and praised by the most competent and careful pastry cooks the world over

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Deal's Island

DEAL'S ISLAND, MD., March 30th, 1912
Miss Hilda Wilson is visiting in Baltimore.

Miss Reta Anderson is visiting near Salisbury.

Mr. Edward Teas was a visitor to the island last week.

Miss Gussie Webster has returned to her home in Baltimore.

Several of our citizens paid a visit to Annapolis this week.

Miss Molly Pasquith, of Princess Anne, is visiting relatives on the island.

Our pastor, the Rev. J. W. Jones, has returned to us for another year.

Miss Ruth Anderson is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Anderson.

The Deal's Island Dramatic Club will render a drama on Good Friday evening.

Mrs. H. G. Alexander, who has been suffering with la grippe, is able to be out again.

Miss Elizabeth Anderson is visiting of her brother, Mr. J. A. Anderson, in Wheeling, West Virginia.

Mrs. Robert Webster and son, Oscar, have returned from Baltimore, where Oscar underwent an operation for throat trouble.

Miss Norma Collier, who had an operation performed for appendicitis in Baltimore, has returned home very much improved.

Mr. Samuel Wallace, son of Mr. T. A. Wallace, who is a student at the Maryland Agricultural College, is home for the Easter holidays.

Mr. James Alexander, son of Dr. H. G. Alexander, has secured a position in Baltimore with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. R. and A.

Personal and Social

—Mr. Ernest Ellis, of Salisbury, was in Princess Anne last week.

—Mr. B. K. Green, of the shell-fish commission, was in town last Tuesday.

—Mrs. Jos. G. Scott and son, Joseph, spent several days in Baltimore last week.

—Mr. Richard Dale is home from the Maryland Agricultural College for the Easter vacation.

—Miss Nell Jones, who is attending school in Philadelphia, is at home for the Easter holidays.

—Mrs. A. J. Benjamin, of Salisbury, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Wallop, at the Washington Hotel.

—The Shoreland Club will meet at the residence of Mrs. C. M. Dashiell on Thursday, April 11, instead of April 4.

—Dr. F. E. Hatch, who for several years practiced dentistry in Princess Anne, is the editor of the Delmar (Del.) Herald.

—Mrs. Thomas Perry and Miss Hannah White, of Salisbury, spent Wednesday in town as guests of Mrs. H. L. D. Stanford.

—Mr. G. Samuel Richardson, of the MARYLANDER AND HERALD office, who has been on the sick list for several weeks past, is able to be out again.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Edgecombe, of Salisbury, spent part of last week in Princess Anne as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Taylor, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wallop.

—Charles J. Robinson, who is attending Maryland Agricultural College, is spending his Easter vacation in Princess Anne, at the home of Mrs. H. L. Brittingham.

Norfolk Gets Convention

The Democratic State Committee, in session at Richmond, Va., last Tuesday night, decided on Thursday, May 23, as the day and Norfolk as the city in which to hold the State Democratic convention for the selecting of delegates to the National Convention to be held in June. Newport News was the only other contesting city for the convention and received one vote, after which it was unanimously voted to send the convention to Norfolk. The representation at the State convention will be nearly 1,000.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., March 30th, 1912.
Mrs. Hargis Bozman is very sick at this writing.

Mr. Abraham Dize is spending a few days in Baltimore.

Mr. Winfred Bozman, of Baltimore, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bozman.

Mr. Wesley Bozman, who is spending two weeks with his family, will return to Baltimore Monday.

Mr. James Noble returned to New York last Sunday night from a visit to his mother, Mrs. Charlotte Noble.

Mrs. Isaac Somers, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert Heath, in Salisbury, has returned home.

Mrs. Mervin Shores and little son, Lawson, are spending sometime with their aunt, Mrs. Adeline Bozman, of Habnab.

Mr. and Mrs. Pilchard, of Stockton, Md., Mr. and Mrs. Messick, of Frankfort, Del., attended the funeral of Mrs. Arthur W. Goodhand last Saturday.

Master Melvin Bloodsworth, a little eight-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Bloodsworth, died last Wednesday afternoon. The funeral will be held in St. Peter's M. E. Church this (Saturday) morning. Interment will be made in Junior's Cemetery. IRIS.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., March 30th, 1912.
Mrs. B. T. Dykes, who for the past week has been quite sick, is now convalescent.

Mr. Sydney Smith and family, of Champ, have returned home after spending several days with relatives at this place.

The Ladies' Aid of Perryhawkin Christian Church will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marriner on Friday evening, April 5th.

Mrs. Edward F. Evans, after spending several days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Powell, near Rehoboth, has returned home.

Mr. Arthur J. Marriner, of Baltimore, after spending a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marriner, has returned to that city.

The Literary Society met in the public school house at Perryhawkin Wednesday evening and was called to order by Mr. B. T. Dykes. The exercises were as follows: Song by the Society; duet by Misses Viola West and Pearl Noel. The question, "Resolved, That wealth has more influence upon the advancement of our nation than education," was debated by Messrs. William J. Gibbons, Fred Gordy and Glen Butler, on the affirmative and Messrs. T. J. Adams, Noah Gibbons and M. Nestor on the negative. The judges—Mrs. J. W. West, Misses Viola West and Pearl Noel—decided in favor of the affirmative.

Mr. Dashiell Resigns

Mr. Louis Dashiell, Chief Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court of Harford county, has resigned. It is understood he will take a position with Mr. F. E. Gorrell, secretary of the National Canners Association, with offices at Bel-air, Md.

Mr. Dashiell was regarded as a competent and thorough official. He had been chief deputy under ex-Clerk W. S. Forwood for many years and for the last two years under the present clerk, John A. Robinson.

Mr. Robinson has given the position to Samuel W. Bradford, of Belair. Mr. Dashiell is a brother of Messrs. C. M. Dashiell and H. P. Dashiell, of Princess Anne.

It Looks Like a Crime

to separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right. Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals everything healable and does it quick. Unequalled for piles. Only 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Hicks' Forecast For April

A reactionary storm period, centrally on the 3rd and 4th. The Venus equinox, also Earth's equinox, appear upon this period, making very active storms possible and probable. Change to much cooler, with snow northward, may be expected behind and after the storms.

A regular storm period covers the 6th to 11th. Change to much warmer, with falling barometer and threatening clouds, will appear westward on the 6th and 7th, and during the 8th, 9th and 10th, these conditions will grow into active storms of rain, wind and thunder, as they pass eastward over central and eastern parts of the country. Hail, rain and thunder, with marked drop in temperature, and sleet and snow possible far northward, are among the probabilities at this period—all followed by high barometer, cold nights and frost northward.

A reactionary storm period, central on the 13th, 14th and 15th, is at the center of the Mercury period, under the increasing strain of the Venus period, with Moon on the celestial equator on the 15th. As this period comes on, the barometer will almost surely fall to threatening conditions, the temperature will rise very high, and severe storms of wind, rain, hail and thunder will pass eastward across the country, on and touching the 14th and 15th. The western tangent of these storms will change to sleet and snow in northern sections, with rising barometer, followed by clearing and much cooler weather.

A regular storm period runs from the 13th to the 23rd, having its center on the 20th. The Venus period is central on the 23rd, and the Moon is at greatest north declination and perigee on the 21st and 22nd. This astronomic condition calls for steady wind currents from the south, low barometer, very high temperature, ending in electrical storms, heavy rain, and destructive hail storms in wide sections. Tornadoes will visit various parts, especially in southern regions, during this period.

A reactionary storm period is central on the 25th and 26th. This being at the center of the Venus period, threatening and stormy weather, continued from the preceding period, will most likely lead up into the 25th and 26th, and thence forward into the closing days of the month, causing a long spell of stormy and unsettled weather. There will be a marked increase in the severity of storms on and touching the 25th and 26th, with possibly brief change to colder and high barometer following.

A regular storm period begins on the 28th and extends to May 4th, being central on May 1st. Moon being on the equator on the 28th, sudden change to much warmer, with low barometer and storms of rain, with heavy hail, will be most natural on and about that date. A seismic period involves the 28th, 29th and 30th.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of Rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by all dealers.

Just Received

A large assortment of Chinaware direct from the pottery at the.

5 & 10c Store

Can give you a whole set of Dishes for 50 cents. Come in, see and buy. The Red Front is the place to get them.

A. H. MORGAN,

Colgan Building, Prince William Street

**3%
ON
SAVINGS**

The Boy On the Farm

The surest way to keep your boy at home on the farm is to give him an opportunity to earn and save his own money. Turn over to him an interest in the poultry, dairy products or some of the stock and encourage him to bank the profits in an interest bearing account with the Bank of Somerset

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000.00

Princess Anne, Maryland

Trip To Annapolis.

The tenth and eleventh grades of the Salisbury and Sharptown High Schools enjoyed a pleasant trip to Annapolis last Wednesday. They were entertained by Governor Goldsborough, and had the pleasure of visiting the Legislature, the Naval Academy and St. John's College. The party numbering about 80, including the school officials, were met at Claiborne by the State Steamer Gov. McLane and conveyed to Annapolis. Luncheon was served by the Domestic Science Departments of the schools while crossing the bay. The return trip was made in time to catch the evening train over the Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway.

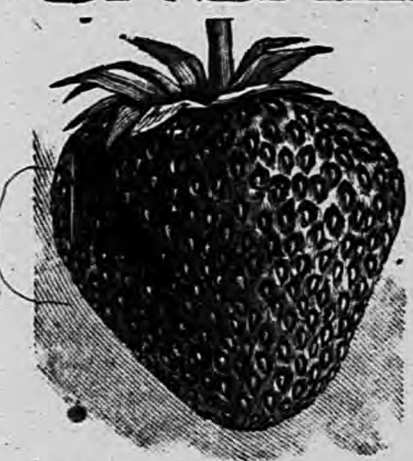
Princess Anne Markets

Butter.....	per lb 30c
Eggs.....	per doz 20c
Potatoes—white.....	per bus. \$1.40
—sweet.....	“ 1.50
Wheat.....	“ .92
Corn.....	“ .80

Puts End to Bad Habit.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a sluggish liver, filling the system with bilious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys, 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE

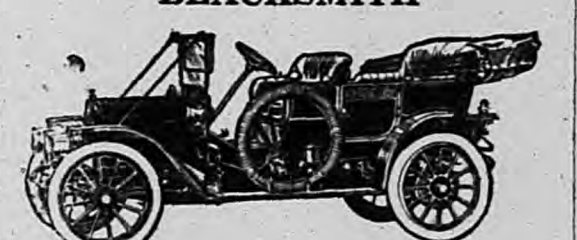


Chesapeake, Mascot, Bethel, Missionary, Helen Davis and Early Ozark, which is the best early berry grown, large, firm and productive. Will give you the right price. Also Climax.

W. J. ROBERTSON,
Route 2 PRINCESS ANNE, MD

IRA C. WHARTON

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITH



Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty

The WATCHMAN

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel
Case.....\$5.50 up

Waltham or Elgin, Gold
Filled, 20 years, \$10 up

THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS
IN EVERYTHING IN

Watches, Silverware and
Jewelry

E. I. BROWN,

Princess Anne, Maryland



The Morris Stores

JOHN W. MORRIS & SON

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

The Price Is
Only \$10

For Our Special
Suits for Spring

"College-cut Clothes"

GET ONE!

Every man and young man who secures one of these extraordinary values will thank us for calling his attention to it. We are making a special campaign on these suits to prove once for all the vast superiority of these Special Spring Suits over all other suits at anything like the price—TEN DOLLARS.

We are frank enough to say that our one big ambition just now is to make "Morris' Special" converts of many men who hitherto have scoffed at getting a decent suit of clothes for only \$10.

If we cannot win you over with these rare specimens we will give you up as a hopeless case. But we think we'll win.

Come and look at the new summer grays, blues and color mixtures. Great!

Boys' Easter Suits BEST HERE

There is good reason why so many parents pin their faith to our selections of boys' suits. It's the care with which the boys' needs and preferences have been studied—the precautions taken that everything shall be just right. We have our Boys' Clothing made by a firm in New York that makes every size an extra-size, and there's a degree of snap in these New York clothes that appeals to the boy's heart just as strongly as do the prices to the parents' idea of economy.

An All-Wool Blue Serge Suit with double-breasted jacket and bloomer trousers—the full baggy kind, sizes 8 to 17 years—\$5.00. Fancy Cheviots in grays and browns and mixtures with stripes and plaids in all sizes for \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 up to \$5.00.

Easter Neckware 25 and 50 cents

Seldom have you seen a better collection of new Spring Neckwear—all popular styles, colors and figures.

Sample hints—Narrow ties, especially attractive in solid body effects with cross stripes—beautiful combinations.

Flowing end ties with solid grounds and wide diagonal stripes. Bow ties in solid colors or striped.

A regular necktie carnival.
25 cents for some; 50 cents for the pick.

"Monarch" Shirts, with soft cool-lars and cuffs, \$1.00

They are coat-shirts and they button further down the front than do most coat-shirts at a dollar.

Detachable soft collar to match and soft roll cuffs.

The new fabrics are attractive to say the least.

Plain colors, pin stripes in wide and narrow gauges.

The colors are fast and will last with the shirt.

"Faultless Neck-guard" shirts at \$1.50 and \$2.00.

22 New "King Quality" and "Beacon" Oxfords for Men



Just the smartest assortment of good low-shoes that you could possibly find anywhere on the "Shore." Not a bad guess in the lot—oxfords that you will see on the feet of the best dressers wherever you go.

The wearing qualities of "King Quality" and "Beacons" leave nothing to be desired—they promise you good wear and we guarantee it.

Aside from the regular styles in button and lace, tans, patents and dull leathers, there are two lace models in tan and black.

The "King Quality" grades are \$4.00; the "Beacons" are \$3.50 and \$3.00.

*Queen
Quality*

The Most Flexible Shoe in the World for Women

Shoe designers everywhere seem to have agreed upon pumps for this season for women, and not without reason, for there is nothing neater or prettier for a woman's foot than a well designed pump: Flexible soles, hug-tight heels and correctly arched insteps.

The new "Queen Quality" and "Boston Favorite" pumps were designed in the largest factory of high-class shoes for women in the world, and they all have the flexible wonder-worker sole.

Plain and Colonial Pumps in tan, pat. and dull leathers—\$2.50 to \$3.50. A Black Satin Colonial Pump at \$3.50.

We give *2x*
Green Trading
Stamps

The Morris Stores

JOHN W. MORRIS & SON

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

Advertise In This Paper.

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

T H Ennis

July 21 '12

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

THE MARYLANDER, Established 1862.
SOMERSET HERALD

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, APRIL 9, 1912.

VOL. XIV.—No. 34

THE WIND-UP OF THE LEGISLATURE

Jollification and Presentation of Silver Services to President Price and Speaker Trippe

The 90-day biennial session of the Legislature wound up late Monday night of last week with jollification and the presentation of splendid silver services to President Price, of the Senate, and Speaker Trippe, of the House. Majority and Minority House Floor Leaders, Marbury and Warburton, and Campbell and Wilkinson, Senate floor leaders, also received silver. Other gifts were distributed.

The State tax rate for 1913 and 1914 was fixed at 31 cents flat, 6 1/2 cents more than it is now. The increase to be charged up to the numerous improvements under way and contemplated. The principal items are 16 1/2 cents for schools and 5 1/2 cents for State Roads.

Exclusive of the orders which came into both House and Senate on the last day the legislative session of 1912 cost the State \$162,080.96. By a report read in the House from Chairman McQuade, of Claims Committee, the Senate cost \$53,465.50 and the House \$109,088.46. It is generally believed that the total expense of the session when the extra orders are counted will be about \$190,000.

The Governor signed the Deficiency Bill shortly after 10 o'clock the night of adjournment. Both the House and Senate were in session and each took a recess of 10 minutes until Speaker Trippe and President Price went to the Governor's office where the bill was signed.

During the closing hours of the House the following important measures were finally passed:

The House bill appropriating over \$3,000,000 for improvement and repairs of public roads retaining in the Governor's hands the power to name the commission.

Mr. McQuade's Employers' Liability Bill which, it is believed, will prove to be acceptable to employers and employees. Senator Price's Senatorial Primary Election Bill.

The amendments to the corrupt practices act, by which the number of challengers, watchers and runners to be employed on election day is limited.

All the appropriation bills, including Speaker Trippe's bill, appropriating \$20,000 to the Southern Development and Immigration Society.

The Senate defeated the bill to erect a new armory for the Fourth Regiment in Baltimore.

The bill providing a loan for a new State Normal School was passed.

Governor Goldsborough's power to appoint school commissioners in the counties will not be disturbed.

Governor Goldsborough signed the bill limiting women's work day to 10 hours.

Judges in Baltimore and in the several circuits in the counties will not receive increases in their salaries at the hands of the General Assembly.

By a vote of 18 to 8 the Senate concurred in the House amendment substituting the Percy bill for the Price Road bill. The Percy bill now goes to the Governor, who will sign it. The Percy Road bill carries an appropriation of \$2,970,000, of which \$625,000 is for Baltimore city, \$300,000 for Southern Maryland, \$40,000 to complete the old post road in Cecil county and \$2,005,000 for the general work, and of this amount \$300,000 is to be expended in Baltimore county.

Among the Eastern Shore bills finally passed were: Senator Dodson's \$30,000 bridge loan for Talbot county; providing for a tuberculosis sanitarium on the Eastern Shore; Price's bill for the election of a county treasurer for Wicomico county; Hearn's bill regulating licenses for boats on oyster waters; repealing law amending charter of Havre de Grace to provide for appropriation for a foot bridge across the Susquehanna; Crothers' bill regulating Cecil telephone rates; Webster's \$30,000 road improvement loan for Somerset county.

The new city charter for Baltimore was passed. It replaces the present two-branch City Council with a single body of 26 members, with greatly curtailed powers.

Killed By Lightning.

Edward T. Ayres was killed by lightning last Wednesday morning, not far from his home at Chesconnessex, Va. He started about 5 o'clock with a load of fish for Onancock, Va., and was driving, seated in his wagon when the flash came. The horse was uninjured. The storm was of short duration, there being only two peals of thunder. He was 45 years of age. His widow and three

DEAL'S ISLAND NEW ROAD BILL

An Answer to the Objections that are Being Made

It is stated that one of the reasons being assigned by those seeking to have the tax payers of Somerset county oppose the Deal's Island Road Law, is that the present Administration in Somerset county should not be permitted to inaugurate and prosecute this work. The answer to those who take this position is that the scheme has already been inaugurated by the present Somerset county authorities, and those authorities will get hereafter whatever credit or discredit attached to the inauguration of such a laudable scheme.

As to its future prosecution, if the bill should become a law, the new State Roads Commission, to be appointed by Governor Goldsborough, will be in charge of the work and like all other work done under the Shoemaker Act, this work will be done by contract, and we have no doubt the lowest, responsible bidder will be awarded the work by the State Road Commission. Somerset county authorities will have nothing further to do with the work, except to pay the county's share of the cost of the same, and this it is proposed should be paid out of the proceeds of the new bond issue.

There is every indication that somebody is trying to play politics in opposing an undertaking inaugurated by Somerset County's Board of County Commissioners, which has in view the general welfare of the people of a large section of the county, and the opinion may be ventured that when the last word has been said on this subject, the people who are thus trying to play politics, will be held to have played very poor politics indeed.

If Somerset County's Board of County Commissioners and other leading citizens, who favor the scheme to build the Deal's Island Bridge and improve the Deal's Island and Deal's Island Road, as planned, were desiring only to play the political game, they could well afford to stand pat on what has already been accomplished in securing the passage of the act; but the whole subject is too serious and important a one for the men, who are behind this movement to abate their efforts to promote a great public enterprise for petty political considerations.

Brothers' Long Litigation Ended

The end of long litigation between brothers was brought to a close last Tuesday when the Court of Appeals handed down a decision in the case of Benjamin Jones vs. Assyria L. Jones, residents of Worcester county. The litigation had been in Wicomico county. The court below was affirmed.

The litigation started in 1900 on an injunction bond, sued out by Assyria L. Jones against his brother, who, after a 10-year litigation, was sustained. During the many trials and arguments in the case, appeals, new trials and motions, there have been more than 15 lawyers engaged on both sides. Some have since died and some have gone on the bench.

During the 10 years' duration of this case Judges Holland, Page, Lloyd, Henry, Jones, Pattison, Toadvin and Stanford have sat on it. The result now gives Assyria L. Jones a verdict of \$655.81 judgment against his brother Benjamin.

It is estimated that costs and lawyers' fees in the case cost several times the amount of the judgment obtained. John H. Handy, who is now 82 years old, has been counsel for Benjamin Jones throughout the whole case.

Mr. E. K. B. Lankford Dead.

Mr. E. K. B. Lankford, of Pocomoke City, died on Tuesday morning last, aged 81 years. Mr. Lankford had spent his entire life in the two counties of Somerset and Worcester, and was a man highly esteemed by all who knew him. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Stella Phillips, of New York city, who was present at the time of his death. His funeral took place on Thursday and was largely attended, the local lodge of the Masonic Fraternity took charge of the obsequies, and attended as an order. The interment was made in the Episcopal Cemetery, the rites used were those observed by the Masonic fraternity. The officiating pallbearers were Messrs. E. James Tull, Andrew Picken, James T. Young, John W. Ennis, Wm. Walton and Robert J. Lambden.

Few ministers, as they looked out over the mass of new hats and fine laces last Sunday, had the courage to preach on economy.

THE PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY BILL

Passed Both Houses of the Legis- lature—What It Provides

The provisions of the Presidential Primary bill, which has passed both houses of the General Assembly provides:

Any candidate for a Presidential nomination may have his name placed on the ballot by the payment to the Supervisors of Elections of \$10 for each county and each legislative district of of Baltimore city.

The names of candidates must be arranged in alphabetical order and, in addition, there must be a box in which a voter may vote for an unpledged delegation.

Contests will be made for delegates to the State convention. These latter delegates will be pledged in accordance with the vote of the people.

The county and legislative district unit is retained in the bill.

In order for a candidate for President to secure the 16 votes of Maryland in the National Convention he must carry enough counties and legislative districts to get control of the State convention, which will be composed of 129 members.

The convention will elect the four delegates-at-large, in addition to the delegates representing the Congressional districts.

If a candidate should secure control of the convention but lose a Congressional district the delegate representing the district he lost would also be pledged to vote for him.

While the law is not all that might be desired, it is regarded as a distinct step forward. The first election under it will be held next May.

The Senatorial Primary bill provides that candidates for the Senatorship may have their names printed on the regular election ballot. Men who vote for a Senatorial candidate must vote the straight ticket of his party for members of the Legislature, otherwise his vote on the Senatorship will not be counted. He cannot vote for Republican members of the Legislature and a Democratic Senatorial candidate, or vice versa. The bill also provides that a ballot overmarked for United States Senatorial candidates shall not be rejected except for Senatorial candidates.

Cape Charles Railroad

The Cape Charles Railroad a portion of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, system has been extended from Townsend to Kiptopeke, a distance of three and one-half miles. Work was begun on this extension about the first of the year. Part of the work was done by P. McManus, who built the new part of the yard at Cape Charles, and the remainder was done by the company's men. The extended part of the road is now open for business. A new passenger and freight station was built at Kiptopeke, which is only a short distance from the point at Cape Charles. Three new freight sidings were put in to take care of the potato and other business for the coming season. The Cape Charles Railroad runs through the best farming and trucking region on the peninsula, land easily bridging \$150 and \$200 an acre, and the country is well developed and thickly settled. Immense crops of Irish potatoes are raised, 20 to 40 carloads a day being shipped last year from a little road only a fraction over six miles long.

Delaware Convention April 30th

The Democratic State Convention, to elect delegates to the National Convention to be held in Baltimore, Md., will be held in Dover, Del., on Tuesday, April 30. This was decided at a meeting there last Tuesday of the Democratic State Central Committee, which also paved the way for State party rules which matter is again to be considered at a meeting of the committee on April 23. Some of the members wanted the convention April 23, while some favored the middle of May, therefore, April 30th was a compromise.

Maryland Aviator Meets Death

Calbraith P. Rogers, the first man to cross the American continent in an aeroplane, was killed at Long Beach, Cal., almost instantly late Wednesday, when his biplane, in which he had been soaring over the ocean, fell from a height of 200 feet and buried him in the wreck.

His neck was broken and his body badly mangled by the engine of his machine. He lived but a few moments.

Strawberry Checks Printed at this office—Give us your orders now.

TWO MEN KILLED BY BOILER EXPLOSION

Two Detonations at Ice Plant in Salisbury Heard Six Miles

A boiler in the Salisbury ice plant exploded last Friday morning, instantly killing one, fatally injuring another, who died that night. Four others were seriously injured.

The dead are: Zora Savage, fireman; instantly killed. George Parker, engineer.

The injured are: Mayor W. F. Bounds, overcome by ammonia fumes; condition not critical. Mrs. Joseph Cornish, struck while in her yard by flying timber; ankle fractured and head gashed. Douglas Jolly, hit by flying timber jaw broken. Emerson Jolly, hit by flying timber, leg broken.

The explosion occurred about seven o'clock Friday morning with a loud report and a terrific jar was felt for a radius of six miles. Men and women began running out of their homes to ascertain the cause. The fire alarm was given and smoke and flames poured from every part of the building. The ammonia fumes were so great that it was some time before the search for the missing engineer and fireman could begin. George Parker, engineer, was the first man found. He was found pinned under a filtering tank. When he was brought out of the wreck his features were hardly recognizable, so badly was his face burned and lacerated.

Mayor W. F. Bounds, while helping to release Parker, was overcome by the ammonia fumes and had to be carried from the wreckage and sent home.

It was fully two hours before the mangled body of Fireman Zora Savage was found, buried under a heap of debris. He is survived by a widow and seven children.

The ice plant, which is situated on Railroad avenue, was completely destroyed, and also several nearby buildings. The explosion occurred just between night and day shifts of workmen, thereby saving many lives. The engineer and fireman were the only men in the plant at the time. Nothing definite is known about the cause, but it is supposed that the water became low.

Senator Jesse D. Price, who is president of the ice company, placed the loss near fifty thousand dollars.

How The "Tech" Will Be Started

Immediately after the Governor signs the bill providing for the establishment of a school of technology for Johns Hopkins University the trustees of the university will meet to formulate plans for the foundation of the institution.

President Ira Remsen, of Johns Hopkins, declares that work upon the buildings, which will be at Homewood, should be started within a few months, or as soon as the architectural designs have been decided upon.

Tentative plans of the trustees contemplate the selection at once of a man who is himself an engineer and teacher to be dean of the new school. He will be consulted in regard to the building, equipment and personnel of the faculty. President Remsen believes there is no reason why the first courses in the school should not be inaugurated next fall, since the teachers of these branches are already connected with Hopkins. By the time the first students are advanced to the technical courses, he said, the buildings and equipment will be ready.

The bill appropriates \$600,000, to be provided by a State bond issue, and \$50,000 annually.

To 129 young men of the counties and of Baltimore will be given free scholarships equal to their representation in the House of Delegates. There will be six scholarships at large and three allotted to each of the following colleges: Loyola, Maryland Agricultural, Mount St. Mary's, Rock Hill, St. John's, Washington and Western Maryland.

The holders of any of the scholarships except those awarded the students of the colleges mentioned, must be deserving young men, who would be unable financially to gain a technical training unless free tuition were allowed. The free college scholarships shall be given to applicants having the best scholastic standing, regardless of their financial circumstances.

To each of the 27 Senatorial districts is given a bonus of \$200 a year to support one youth from each district, who could not otherwise attend the school even with free tuition.

Every applicant for a scholarship must pass an entrance examination, and in addition must have the certificate of the Senator from his county or district that he is a resident of the county or district and that his finances are such that without free tuition he could not afford to enter the school.

FOUND DEAD NEAR LORETTO

Geo. W. Collins Cuts His Throat In a Shanty With a Knife

The body of George W. Collins, of Laurel, Del., was discovered last Wednesday morning by John S. Bozman, in a shanty near Loretto station, about four miles from Princess Anne. Mr. Bozman was looking for some tools, and expecting to find them in the shanty saw a bloody knife at the entrance. Within the building he discovered the body of Collins with his throat cut and every indication of suicide. The authorities were notified and Justice E. B. Lyons, acting as coroner, empaneled a jury consisting of S. Irving Pollitt, Geo. W. Brown, Wm. T. Waller, Wm. A. Brown, R. Wash. Revelle, Lee Carrow, John B. Fleming, W. J. Sibert, Wm. J. Pusey, W. Y. Costen, Capt. A. Thomas and Joe Willie, who, after viewing the remains and an examination by Dr. Henry M. Lankford, rendered a verdict of suicide. The man had been dead for several hours. A letter was found upon the body which led to his identification. His family was communicated with and the remains were sent to Laurel for interment. He was 55 years old and is survived by his wife and three children—Mrs. Maggie Rosh and Wesley and Luther Collins, aged 17 and 15 years respectively.

Princess Anne Civic Club

A year ago the ladies of Princess Anne organized a Civic Club. What has it accomplished? The first step in the direction of "Cleanliness which is next to Godliness," was a municipal cleaning, by which, cart-loads of rubbish were taken away. The expense of this was paid by the Civic Club. The next step was to buy waste paper cans, such as are in use in all up-to-date towns. These cans are used, and gather up a great deal of trash, which would blow about the streets.

The treasurer has received \$59.15, and expended \$46.18, leaving a balance in the bank April 1, 1912, of \$10.97.

Some of the gentlemen of the town have evinced their appreciation of the civic improvement, by contributing \$1.00 each, thus becoming honorary members. May the good work go on! The club has had the hearty cooperation of our "town fathers," and our worthy bailiff.

The annual dues of the club are twenty-five cents. Why cannot all the ladies of the town join, and try to make Princess Anne like the beautiful villages of New England, where there are no fences, no back yards, no rubbish, no flies, no mosquitoes?

Plowing Contest

A number of farmers assembled at the farm of Mr. A. B. Fitzgerald, on the outskirts of Princess Anne, last Thursday afternoon to witness a plowing contest which had been gotten up by Mr. E. S. Pusey and Mr. C. H. Hayman, local hardware dealers, to test the merits of their respective implements. No judges had been appointed, however, and no poll of those in attendance was taken. Both the plows used are reported to have done excellent work, and no doubt both knights of the plowshare will still advocate their respective implements as the very best on the market. The contestants assisted Mr. Fitzgerald to the tune of a half acre of up-turned soil and they were invited to return the next day, but the invitation was considered not sufficiently altruistic and was not accepted.

Mrs. John W. Hall Dead

Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, wife of Mr. John W. Hall, owner of the largest nursery concern in Somerset county, died at the General and Marine Hospital in Crisfield a few minutes past midnight Monday of last week. Mrs. Hall was 58 years of age, and was a daughter of the late William and Sarah Coulbourne.

Mrs. Hall is survived by her husband and five sons: William C. Hall, of Crisfield, Dr. Lee Hall, of Pocomoke City, John Keifford Hall, of Marion Station, Edwin Roy Hall, and Ralph W. Hall, of Crisfield.

Bryan Not A Candidate

William Jennings Bryan, in a letter to the Bryan Club, of Los Angeles, Cal., has refused to allow his name to be placed on the primary ballot and California as candidate for President. "I am not a candidate and am willing to be put in that attitude by the country," read the letter, which was made public last week.

CIRCUIT COURT NOW IN SESSION

List of Jurors Who Will Serve During the April Term

The Circuit Court for Somerset county convened yesterday (Monday) morning at ten o'clock with Judge Henry L. D. Stanford on the bench.

The following were drawn to serve as grand jurors: A. E. Goodrich, foreman; Charles W. Long, Edward S. Pusey, Charles Parks, of John T.; William C. Hoffman, John T. Dorsey, Charles A. Lookerman, Orrie L. Tawes, Granville G. Vetter, John Q. Lore, Robert Beauchamp, Alfred J. Lawson, Howard F. Hinman, William T. Gibbons, B. Frank Stevenson, Mortimer Davis, John W. Cox, Charles F. Richardson, Robert W. Sterling, William Maddox, John W. Hill, Robert J. Cropper and Wesley W. Thomas.

The petit jurors are as follows: Chas. A. Cathell, Henry T. Pasquith, Lewis J. Pollitt, Wm. Noble, Sylvester Muir, Warren L. Lankford, James T. Dorsey, John H. Wooster, Elijah Frank Gibbons, Daniel W. Webster, George A. Bloodsworth, William Peter Dashiell, Poulson J. Miles, Harry E. Muir, Lloyd Riggan, Fred L. Godman, Solomon Bradshaw, Jr., Byron Bell, Philip Jerome Price, Noah L. Evans, John R. Giles, E. Wright McDorman, Tilden Webster, George W. Brown, Raymond Carey.

Easter Services In Our Churches

St. Andrew's Church was elaborately decorated last Sunday with palms and flowers and the services were largely attended. Early celebration was at 7:30 o'clock; full service with late celebration at 11 o'clock and evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

At the 11 o'clock service the following musical program was rendered: Processional, hymn 109; "Christ Our Passover," (Read); Te Deum, (Read); Jubilate, (Read); hymn 110; Kyrie, (Read); Gloria Tibi, (Read); hymn 111; Offertory, "Thanks be to God," (Read); Gloria in Excelsis, (Read); Recessional, hymn 112.

Evening service—Processional, hymn 109; Magnificat, (Keller); Nunc Dimittis, (Keller); hymn 116; Offertory, "Behold there was a great Earthquake; Recessional, hymn 112.

A Sacred Cantata entitled "Easter Praise" was rendered at Antioch Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday last by the choir and Sunday School under the direction of Prof. Eben Evans. It was composed of twelve selections consisting of choruses, solos and duets, and was the musical feature of both morning and evening services.

Laws Passed for Farmers

Among farmers there is a disposition to credit the last Legislature with considerable legislation beneficial to their interests.

The Agricultural Committee of the House of Delegates, of which Mr. W. Irving Walker, of Queen Anne's county, was chairman, worked untiringly throughout the session.

Among the bills enacted into law were the following: Creating a biological laboratory for the manufacture of serum for the prevention of hog cholera; inspection and analysis of phosphate and requiring all filler phosphates to be stamped "low grade;" codification of all laws affecting agriculture; inspection of seeds; registration of sales of all biological products; inspection of agricultural lime; requiring the State board of Health to examine all herds of animals supposed to have been suffering from hydrophobia, at no expense to the senders, and creating a country life commission.

To Pension 30,000 Employees

Theodore N. Vail, president of the Western Union Telegraph company, announced Thursday afternoon the adoption by his company of a pension plan for its 30,000 employees.

Pensions ranging between \$25 and \$100 a month, he said, would be granted employees retiring after from 25 to 40 years of service. The maximum pension, he added, would be 50 per cent. of the salary at the time of retirement, but would not exceed \$100 a month. He said further:

"While the plan which we are inaugurating does not go as far as we would like to have it, still it is a beginning and, we believe, will materially assist in caring for those employees qualified through length of service, because of incapacity or disability, to be compelled to discontinue active

Job printing to office
and printing to office

ART OF POISONING

Toxicology Made a Record in the Seventeenth Century.

SECRETS NOW HAPPILY LOST

It Was in Trying to Rediscover Them That Salvo-Croix, the Accomplished of the Notorious Mme. de Brinvilliers Met His Tragic Fate.

The basis of most poisons in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries was arsenic. It was extremely easy to procure, the taste was easy to hide, and until Marsh's test was discovered about a hundred years ago its traces were difficult to discover. In the seventeenth century toxicology reached heights that it has never since attained. The laboratories of the poisoners in France and Italy contained secrets happily lost today.

The preparation of the poisons used during the reigns of Louis XIII and XIV may be briefly described. An animal was doctored with a dose of arsenic. After death the liquids of the body were carefully distilled, and the resultant was of extreme virulence, being composed of the virus of arsenic and the alkaloids of decomposition. When the animal thus killed was credited with a bodily venom the distilled liquid was a concentration of three poisons instead of two. For this reason the road was the favorite subject of experiment. This was the poison used by Mme. de Brinvilliers. Against it medical skill was almost helpless.

The list of monarchs whose deaths were attributed by popular gossip to the effect of poison is a long one. Catherine de Medici was a known poisoner, surrounded by poisoners, and her two sons, Francis II and Charles IX, were probably hurried to their end by the administration of drugs as well as by their feeble state of health.

There are some grounds for the assertion that Louis XIII. died of poison. His mother, Marie de Medici, was said to be the greatest poisoner of her age. The comment in Paris was that the king was well or ill as he agreed or quarreled with the queen mother. The state ministers ran desperate risks. Richelieu suffered from many curious illnesses. He knew his danger and took every precaution. Mazarin's death cannot wholly be explained by natural causes. The death of the sister of Charles II. of England is also a matter of mystery.

The chief accomplice of Mme. de Brinvilliers and perhaps actually the instigator of many of her crimes was Gaudin de Salvo-Croix, than whom a more sinister scoundrel does not cross the pages of the century.

He was sent to the Bastille, liberated and met his death before Mme. de Brinvilliers herself was brought to trial. The accounts of his end are conflicting and illuminating. According to one of them, Salvo-Croix was endeavoring to discover a poison the emanations alone of which would be able to kill. He had heard of the poisoned napkin with which the young Dauphin, elder brother of Charles VII, had wiped his face while playing at tennis and the contact of which alone was sufficient to kill. Then there was the gossip about the gloves belonging to Jeanne d'Albret, which had been prepared by one of the Italian poisoners in the train of Catherine de Medici, a crime which was never brought home to its instigators. The secrets of these poisons had been lost, and Salvo-Croix wished to find them.

There came to pass one of those strange events which seem rather to be a punishment from heaven than an accident. At the moment when Salvo-Croix, leaning over his stove, watched his fatal mixture reach its highest state of intensity, the glass mask which covered his face and preserved him from the mortal exhalations which escaped from the liquor became unfastened and dropped off.

Salvo-Croix fell to the ground as if struck by a thunderbolt.

After the death of Salvo-Croix Mme. de Brinvilliers took flight and found a refuge in London and afterward in the Netherlands. Her arrest was affected by stratagem, and she was brought back to Paris to stand trial. The most damaging testimony against her was that of the tutor, Brancourt, who had been in a measure her unwilling accomplice. In one part of his evidence the episode must have suggested to Dumas one scene between D'Artagnan and Lady de Winter described in "The Three Musketeers." Mme. de Brinvilliers was condemned and a full confession of her crimes was wrung from her by the application of the torture of the water. She remained seven hours in the torture chamber and she avowed all her crimes, but denied that she had any accomplices.

The trial, torture and execution of Mme. de Brinvilliers served as a useful lesson. Poison did not disappear, but its practitioners were taught to curb their malevolent enthusiasms. The pursuits of astrology and alchemy waned for a time to reappear in the next century in the richest fruition in the person of that astonishing arch impostor, Cagliostro.—Bookman Review of "Mme. Brinvilliers and Her Times."

Europe's Cinch.
"Europe holds a lot of our stocks and bonds."
"Invests her cash with us, eh?"
"Not much cash. Gets most of it by marriage."—Washington Herald.

He who commits an act made more wretched than Plato.

THE BEST PROOF.

Princess Anne Citizens Cannot Doubt It.

Doan's Kidney Pills were used—They brought benefit.

The story was told to Princess Anne residents.

Time has strengthened the evidence. Has proven the result lasting.

The testimony is from this locality. The proof convincing.

C. F. Parks, Landonville, Md., says: "What I said endorsing Doan's Kidney Pills in the testimonial I gave years ago I cheerfully endorse at this time. The cure has been permanent. I suffered for several months from irregularity from the kidneys and at night my rest was disturbed. There was soreness in my kidneys and if I attempted to stoop or lift, I had sharp twinges. I heard so much about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills that I decided to give them a trial. I could not have received better results, for I was entirely relieved. I willingly endorse Doan's Kidney Pills at all times."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milbourn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

STREET CAR PHRASEOLOGY.

A New Yorker Compares Cultured Boston With His Own City.

"Did you ever think how much the temperament of a city is expressed in its street cars?" queried a New Yorker man of an observant turn of mind. "I have just returned from a trip to Boston, and never before have the essential differences between that city and my own New York been so impressed on me as by my observations in the street cars."

"The first thing I miss in Boston is the familiar 'Step lively!' Instead I am exhorted 'Move as quickly as possible, please.' How could any one shove and push and crowd after that?"

"Once in the car I find myself still surrounded by an atmosphere of consideration and of correct English. In our own subway we are laconically ordered 'Use both doors.' In Boston we are requested, 'Kindly leave by the nearer door.'"

"This atmosphere is further maintained by another sign in the car. The passenger is requested, the conductor is required, to name the value of any coin or note tendered in payment of fare. Can you imagine a passenger being requested to do any thing in a New York street car?"

"At Dudley street station, the principal transfer point for suburban cars, there are large placards on every platform. 'Women first, please.' I must admit that I did not observe that these had any appreciable effect on the scramble when the cars came in, but it certainly indicates a kindly spirit on the part of the man who is responsible for the cards."—New York Sun.

Java's Boiling Lake of Mud.

One of the greatest natural wonders in Java, "the fire island," a large lake of boiling mud, is situated almost in the center of the plains of Grobogan, fifty "pals" to the northeast of Solo. It is almost two miles in circumference, and in the center immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great black timbers thrust forth and then suddenly withdrawn by a giant's hands. Besides the phenomenon of the columns there are two gigantic bubbles near the western edge which fill up like huge balloons and explode on an average three times per minute.

Inn Names in Germany.

Germany probably holds the record for out of the way inn names. Berlin alone can boast the Angry Louise, the Comfortable Lamb, the Cold Frog, the Dirty Parlor, the Bloody Bones, the Boxers' Den, the Four Hundred-weight Man and the Musical Cats, while a suburban landlord, whose house stands near a cemetery and is a popular "pull up" for mourners, has dubbed it, very appropriately, the Last Tear.

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?"
"I met Smithson."
"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."
"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."
"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"
"Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by all dealers.

EVEN IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW AND HAD SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.

A quick, safe, soothing, healing, antiseptic cure of Sore Throat, briefly describes TONSILINE, small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any use of Sore Throat. TONSILINE cures Sore Throat, Hoarseness and prevents Quinsy and Diphtheria. 50c and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

Relics of the Capet Family.

The descendants of Edouard Laane, who was housekeeper of the Temple prison when the Capet family were there, gave to the Carnavalet museum, in Paris, some of the things which Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette left in their rooms when they were taken to the scaffold. There are two chemises of fine linen belonging to Marie Antoinette. The crown which was embroidered on them has been picked out, and only the initial "M." remains. There is a black silk blouse, very much worn and mended in several places, which Marie Antoinette made with her own hands in prison and which was worn by the princess royal after her father's execution. There are also two pairs of the king's silk stockings (darned rather badly), a pair of "Mme. Royale's" little slippers, a crystal bottle which has a few drops of Marie Antoinette's favorite scent remaining in it and Louis XVI's shaving dish. But perhaps the most pathetic of the relics of the monarchy which went to pieces on the scaffold is a game of bricks with which the little dauphin, whose fate has always been and always will be a mystery, used to amuse himself in prison.

Turkish Women at the Theater.

A notice which is to be seen in one of the theaters of Constantinople effectively solves the problem of people at the back obtaining a clear view and is very much more radical than the polite request made in English and French theaters that ladies should not mar the view of the stage with huge hats. The notice reads: "In order to render the performance agreeable to all those present the management of the theater has decided that the spectators of the first three rows should recline, those of the next three rows be on their knees and all the others be standing up. In that way everybody will be able to enjoy the play." This notice is followed by a suggestion implying the Turkish woman's lack of romance, "It is strictly forbidden to laugh, for it is a tragedy that is being performed."—Le Monde Artiste.

A Genial Young Man.

Late one night young Jinks sat in a crowded trolley car, and when a girl he knew got aboard and stood directly in front of him he made no sign. His face hidden by his newspaper, he pretended that he didn't know the girl would like to have his seat. After awhile she spoke. "Good evening, Mr. Jinks!"

"Oh, good evening!"

"I've been to the Primrose Social dance." Then after a pause she added, "It's a wonder, Mr. Jinks, you wouldn't offer me your seat!"

Jinks then got up, but he was very angry. He said as he hooked himself to a strap, "I thought you wouldn't want it, for as you said you'd been to a dance I knew you must have been sitting all the evening."—New York Press.

An Interrupted Duel.

A fire engine was recently the means of putting a sudden stop to a duel in Germany. Two physicians quarreled and arranged for a meeting with pistols. The village chief magistrate heard of the proposed duel. He informed the firemen, and together, drawing a machine, they proceeded to the scene of the encounter. Just as the seconds had stepped off the distance a heavy stream of water struck one of the physicians, and a moment later the second doctor was also drenched to the skin. The would-be fighters, in their dripping clothes, looked so ridiculous that they both burst out laughing, shook hands and returned to their homes, thanking the ingenious mayor for his intervention.

Entirely Too Literal.

Some people are too literal for anything. A young man gave a graphic description of a narrow escape that he had recently had from an enraged bull:

"I seized him by the tail!" he exclaimed, "an' there I was. I was afraid to hold on and I dare not let go."

"Between the horns of a dilemma, as it were," ventured a young lady, very much interested.

"No," replied the young man; "I wasn't between the horns at all, an', besides, he wasn't a dilemma; he was a Jersey."—London Mail.

The Unfinished Creation.

Men ever mislead themselves in science by not perceiving that all things on their globe are related and co-ordinated to the general evolution to a constant movement and production which bring with them necessarily both advancement and an end. Man himself is not a finished creation. If he were God would not be.—Honore de Balzac.

Real Competition.

"Competition is the life of trade," said the business man.

"Of course it is," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "Only we want to get trade so regulated that folks will be competing for a chance to buy instead of a chance to sell."—Washington Star.

Going Some.

Inquirer (at South Station, Boston)—Where does this train go? Brakeman—This train goes to New York in ten minutes. Inquirer—Gee, whiz! That's going some!—Exchange.

Giving It a Fair Show.

"Mrs. Jones, my egg is bad again this morning. I can't possibly eat it!"

"Have you tried the other end, sir?"—London Punch.

Be wiser than other people if you can, but do not tell them so.

900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by **Dr. J. C. FLETCHER**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of **Dr. J. C. FLETCHER**

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old **35 DROPS—35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE SUN

BALTIMORE, MD.

(Issued Morning, Evening and Sunday)

THE GREAT HOME PAPER OF THE SOUTH

The News of the World is gathered by the well-trained special correspondents of THE SUN and set before the readers in a concise and interesting manner each morning and weekday afternoon.

As a chronicle of world events THE SUN is indispensable, while its bureaus in Washington and New York make its news from the legislative and financial centers of the country the best that can be obtained.

As a Woman's Paper THE SUN has no superior, being morally and intellectually a paper of the highest type. It publishes the very best features that can be written on fashions, art and miscellaneous matters.

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The Baltimore News, Baltimore, Md.

To Sell Your Farm Need the Service of a Specialist.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

GEORGE W. McDANIEL,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Fifth Day of June, 1912
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1911.

Adm'rtrix of George W. McDaniel, dec'd.
True Copy. Test: **SIDNEY WALLER,**
Register of Wills.

A Quarter Century Before the Public.
Over five million samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples, proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Corns, Bunions, Aching, Swollen, Tender feet. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

FRANK LANO,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

RHEUMATISM
and Neuralgia sufferers. Write to-day, for "Five Reasons Why" incurable how to overcome it, mailed free on receipt. Address: H. F. CLARKE, 26 Liberty St., New York.

N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK R. R.

"Cape Charles Route."

Train Schedule in Effect March 18, 1912.

South-Bound Trains.				
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
New York.....	9:00	12:35	3:55	8:00
(New Station)				
Philadelphia.....	11:17	5:35	8:00	10:00
Wilmington.....	12:02am	6:47	3:44	6:53
Baltimore.....	10:00pm	4:10	1:35	4:55

Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Delmar.....	8:00	10:40	7:02	10:15
Salisbury.....	8:10	10:55	7:15	10:27
Princess Anne.....	8:25	11:05	7:30	10:40
Cape Charles.....	6:15	4:30	10:40	4:30
Old Point.....	8:00	6:20	6:20
Norfolk (ex.).....	9:05	7:25	7:25

North-Bound Trains.				
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Norfolk.....	8:00	6:15	8:00
Old Point.....	8:45	7:15	8:45
Cape Charles.....	11:05	9:30	6:00	11:25

Arrive	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Wilmington.....	11:25	4:35	4:05	7:41
Philadelphia.....	12:05pm	5:22	5:00	8:28
Baltimore.....	12:40	7:08	6:01	9:50
New York.....	2:48	8:05	7:32	11:18
(New Station)				

Ortsfield Branch—Southward.				
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
King's Creek.....	7:25	2:40	7:50
Arrive Ortsfield.....	8:12	3:20	8:40
Ortsfield Branch—Northward.				
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Ar King's Creek.....	6:45	12:55	6:55

No Sunday trains on this branch road.

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41

47, 44, 43, 80 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.

R. V. COOKE, R. V. MASSEY,
Traffic Manager. Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic

Railway Company.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
Lv. Baltimore.....	3:00	4:10
Salisbury.....	3:45	4:55
Ar. Ocean City.....	4:45	5:55

WEST BOUND.

	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
Lv. Ocean City.....	6:30	2:15
Salisbury.....	7:00	2:45
Ar. Baltimore.....	8:00	3:45

*Daily except Sunday. (Saturday only,

*Daily except Saturday and Sunday.

T. MURDOCH, I. E. JONES,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Div. Pass. Agt.

WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager.

The Baltimore American

ESTABLISHED 1773.

THE DAILY AMERICAN.

Terms By Mail, Postage Prepaid:

Daily, one month.....\$ 3.25

Daily and Sunday, one month..... 4.00

Daily, three months..... 11.75

Daily and Sunday, three months..... 15.00

Daily, six months..... 22.50

Daily and Sunday, six months..... 30.00

Daily, one year..... 42.00

Daily, with Sunday edition, one year..... 48.00

Sunday edition, one year..... 15.00

THE TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN.

The Cheapest and Best Family Newspaper Published.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Six Months, 50 Cents.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN is published in two issues, Tuesday and Friday

mornings, with the news of the week in compact shape. It also contains special correspondence, entertaining romances, good poetry, local matter of general interest and fresh material suitable for the home circle.

A carefully-edited Agricultural Department and full and reliable Financial and Market Reports, are special features.

Entered at the Postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 13, 1894.

CHAS. C. FULTON & CO.,

FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher.

AMERICAN OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

ISAAC P. DRYDEN,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third Day of July, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 16th day of January, 1912.

ADDIE F. DRYDEN and BENJAMIN K. GREEN,

Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.

True Copy. Test: **SIDNEY WALLER,**

Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

O. FITCH THOMAS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

LYBRAND THOMAS,

Adm'r of O. Fitch Thomas, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: **SIDNEY WALLER,**

Register of Wills.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM T. DAVIS, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth Day of August, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1912.

SUE B. DAVIS and JOHN T. HANBY, Administrators of William T. Davis, dec'd.
True Copy. Test: **SIDNEY WALLER,** Register of Wills.

E. O. WATSON,
UNDERTAKER
AND EMBALMER.



PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

First-class work at reasonable prices. I am prepared to answer calls day or night. My wife and myself will prepare the body for burial. Funerals promptly attended to.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES AND SHROUDS

ways on hand. I was raised in the business. You can notify me or my wife at my residence, opposite Presbyterian Church.

MAIN STREET, PRINCESS ANNE.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

ELIZA A. REID, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

JOSHUA W. MILES, Administ'r of Eliza A. Reid, deceased.
True copy. Test: **SIDNEY WALLER,** Register of Wills.

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See Subscriptions for the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.



Where There's a Farm There Should be a Bell Telephone

The progressive farmer surrounds himself with modern advantages.

He, too, appreciates that convenience ministers to health, happiness, progress and wealth.

What does he do?

With other neighbors he starts a Rural Telephone line. Enough said.

Write to-day for booklet.



The Diamond State Telephone Company
H. W. CARTY, Local Manager,
208 East Church Street,
Salisbury, Maryland

The Dead Watch.

During the rebellion of 1745 a highlander came into possession of a watch. The thing was strange to him and its use unknown to him, and its beauty and its constant ticking gave him pleasure. That night the watch ran down, and the ticking ceased. The highlander now was disgusted with his toy and sought for some one to buy it. A purchaser was soon found at a low price. When the watch and the money had changed hands, the highlander, chuckling over his bargain, said, "Why, she died last night."—London Express.

Changing Doctors.

"What you need, madam, is oxygen. Come every afternoon for your inhalations. They will cost you \$4 each." "I knew that other doctor didn't understand my case," declared the fashionable patient. "He told me all I needed was plain fresh air."—Washington Herald.

Her Presence of Mind.

"Harry started to propose to me last night, but his voice actually stuck in his throat." "Well?" "It was all right, though. I could see his lips moving and knew what he was trying to say."—Chicago News.

Contradictory Evidence.

"That firm is going under." "Yes, when I heard the facts of the business I was sure it was going up."—Baltimore American.

A Usurper.

Man (at the phone to man at the other end of the wire)—How dare you talk to me like that? You're not my wife!—Satire.

To some the past gives only regret. The present sorrow, the future fear.—Lambert

HARRIS'S STUDIO

Pocomoke City, Maryland

Let us make a PORTRAIT of you that will show you at your BEST—As you would like your friends to think of you. Just look cheerful before our camera—we'll do the rest. You are sure to be pleased if you come to

HARRIS' STUDIO,
Pocomoke City, Md



NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

SAMUEL H. COLONNA, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Seventh Day of May, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 31st day of October, 1911.

CORNELIA C. JONES, Administrix of Samuel H. Colonna, dec'd.
True Copy. Test: **SIDNEY WALLER,** Register of Wills.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Finding a Silver Spoon.

The passengers on an Atlantic liner were at dinner when one of them—he was, by the way, an amateur conjurer and had given a "turn" in the saloon the previous evening—observed a lady present take up a handsome sugar spoon and hide it up her sleeve. He waited till dinner was nearly over, then rose and addressed the company.

He had, he said, remembered another little trick, which he proposed to perform in amplification of his program of the evening before. Going up to the captain, he took from the table a spoon similar to that which the lady had hidden.

"You will see, ladies and gentlemen, I take this spoon and place it in the captain's sleeve."

He did so, bidding the captain grasp the sleeve tightly at the wrist with his disengaged hand.

"Now," he continued, "I will produce the spoon from Mrs. Blank's sleeve."

And, approaching the souvenir hunter, he dexterously did so. The delinquent, crimson with shame and vexation, promptly left the saloon for the solitude of her own stateroom.

Marketing in France.

In France the housewife does very little of the marketing. It is left to the servants. There the servants do the bargaining. If potatoes are 10 cents per pound and the girl can get them from some market woman for 8 cents she reasons that the mistress should not profit by the bargaining, but that she herself should have the difference. The regular price of the potatoes being 10 cents, the servant marks them down in her book at that price and pockets the difference. This is one of the peculiarities of the French method of keeping house, and it has been found a real aid in keeping servants. The housewives are aware of what is taking place, but they are satisfied to pay the regular market prices. It is the bargaining of the servants which gets them an extra allowance, but as long as the estates are up to the standard the housewife does not complain.—Boston Herald.

A Boomerang Rebuke.

A certain high school professor, who at times is rather blunt in speech, remarked to his class of boys at the beginning of a lesson, "I don't know why it is every time I get up to speak some fool talks." Then he wondered why the boys burst out into a roar of laughter.—Lippincott's.

Didn't Convert Franklin.

Whitefield, the great preacher, who toward the middle of the eighteenth century started such a revival of religion in all the colonies, was, of course, a man of too much ability to escape the serious regard of Franklin, who relates that he attended one of his sermons, fully resolved not to contribute to the collection at the close of it.

"I had in my pocket," he says, "a handful of copper money, three or four silver dollars and 5 pistoles in gold. As he proceeded I began to soften and concluded to give him a copper. Another stroke of his oratory determined me to give him the silver, and he finished so admirably that I emptied my pocket wholly into the collector's dish, gold and all."

Franklin and Whitefield became fast friends, and Whitefield often prayed for his friend's conversion, but "never," says Franklin, "had the satisfaction of believing that his prayers were heard."—The Real Benjamin Franklin.

Woman the Exception.

"As I understand it," said the young man thoughtfully, "two negatives make an affirmative."

"Quite right," replied the distinguished grammarian.

"And yet," persisted the young man, "it doesn't seem to work out just exactly right."

"What's the trouble?" asked the distinguished authority. "Perhaps I can straighten the matter out for you."

"I will be deeply indebted to you if you can," said the young man earnestly.

"In the last two months I have received two decided negatives—one each from two girls—and for the life of me I can't see where the affirmative comes in."

"My dear sir," explained the distinguished authority, "as you grow older you will learn how utterly impossible it is to apply any rules to womankind!"

What Wealth Brings.

The late Colonel Ingersoll was talking one day with a group of friends when the subject of wealth and the desire of most men to accumulate money was discussed.

"I never could understand it," said the colonel. "Just imagine a man with 800,000 hats, 400,000 pairs of shoes, 1,000,000 pairs of gloves, 6,000,000 handkerchiefs, 200,000 pairs of suspenders and a train load of neckties getting up before daylight and exerting every energy until late at night in order that he may make enough money to buy himself another necktie!"

Artistic.

"I will give you your dinner if you will beat those rugs," said the woman with the gingham apron at the back door.

"Ah, madam," replied the wanderer, his hat in his hand, "those rugs are really and truly beautiful—exquisite. I don't think they possibly could be beat!"—Yonkers Statesman.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.

For the past 42 years **SEVEN BARKS** has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all **STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY** troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of **SEVEN BARKS** is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address **LYMAN BROWN, 69 Murray St., New York, N.Y.**

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because it is made of the purest and best ingredients, because it contains more healing, strengthening and up-building material than any other Emulsion, and because it is a perfect product of a scientifically perfect process.

Doctors the world over recognize

Scott's Emulsion

as the Standard preparation of Cod Liver Oil.

ALL DRUGGISTS

11-22

A Thorough Test.

"Inspector, that woman I said was always listening on my party line must have quit."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, my wife has been listening for three weeks and hasn't caught her yet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Laziness Won.

The teacher had offered a prize for the best essay, the subject to be "The Reward of Laziness." When the compositions were handed in it was found that one boy had submitted a sheet of blank paper. He won the prize.—Chicago News.

Didn't Have It With Him.

Teacher (disgustedly)—My boy, my boy! Where is your intuition? Boy—I ain't got any. I'm only here a few days, and I didn't know what I had to sit.—Louisville Times.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



A COLONIAL BELLE

The charming, vivacious heroine of Randall Parrish's latest romance will grip your interest from the moment she meets her dashing soldier lover fresh from the rigors of Valley Forge, on a perilous mission for General Washington.

MY LADY OF DOUBT

In this fine romance of the American Revolution, which we have made arrangements to print, Parrish is at his best. The plot is original, the action exciting, the end dramatic. Don't miss the thrilling scenes in the underground vault!

Story Begins Soon and You Will Enjoy Every Installment of It

Claims That Drown Men.

Those of us whose acquaintance with clams embraces only the Little Neck variety are slow to think evil of any members of so delightful a family, but the inoffensive Little Neck has some big brothers who vigorously resent any attempt to pry into their personal affairs. Men have accidentally stepped into the open jaws of these huge clams at low tide, and the clams, closing their jaws, have held them fast until the tide rose, when the men were drowned. Other men have reached for a lure in the form of a luminous spot. The instant they touched it the shells of a clam closed on their arms, and in a few minutes the men were drowned. Some of these clams that trap men are founded imbedded in the coral reefs of the Pacific and Indian oceans, and the men captured are pearl divers. The flesh of one of these huge clams sometimes weighs twenty pounds, and added to that is the 500 pounds or more of shell. The shell is sometimes five feet long by two and three-quarters wide.—New York Herald.

The Moon's Mission.

Some partisans of final causes have imagined that the moon was given to the earth to afford it light during the night, but in this case nature would not have attained the end proposed since we are often deprived at the same time of the light of both sun and moon. To have accomplished this end it would have been sufficient to have placed the moon at first in opposition to the sun and in the plane of the elliptic at a distance from the earth equal to the one hundredth part of the distance of the earth from the sun and to have impressed on the earth and moon parallel velocities proportional to their distances from the sun. In this case the moon, being constantly in opposition to the sun, would have described round it an ellipse similar to that of the earth. These two bodies would then constantly succeed each other, and as at this distance the moon could not be eclipsed its light would always replace that of the sun.—Laplace.

The Transforming Touch of Genius.

The genius in tailoring accomplishes without effort things that refuse to yield to the most determined efforts of the ordinary mortal. He apparently creates out of nothing. His touch transforms the shape of the customer and the set of the garment. He molds the ungainly form into an Apollo, and the misfit garment falls into natural place in his hands. The lines of his draft are unapproachable, and his system is infallible. He knows just when the shoulder is to be advanced or receded; he understands intuitively just how much the waist is to be suppressed or filled in and how much spring is required. He never makes a mistake, and if the journeyman ruins a garment beyond repair in the making the genius sets it right with a few touches, even though to repair it is beyond the ordinary cutter's skill.—Tailor and Cutter.

Close Mouthed.

When Austin Lane Crothers was governor of Maryland he had the reputation of being harder to get information out of than any man the Maryland reporters ever knew. He wouldn't talk about any official matter.

A reporter who knew him very well was trying to find out whether he would call a special session of the legislature.

"Mr. Crothers," said the reporter, "in your conversations with Governor Crothers what does the governor say to you about a special session of the general assembly?"

"My son," whispered the governor, "the governor never talks to me on the subject. I can't get a word out of the close mouthed old rascal."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Poser.

It had been explained to a man that mathematics, politics, ethics and gymnastics "is." The plural form bothered him until somebody said: "Well, did you ever hear of a mathematic, a politic, an ethic or a gymnastic?"

The doubter retired in confusion, but came back triumphantly from retirement after a while.

"Say, you wise guys," said he, "tell me the singular of dandruff."—Chicago Post.

Shaftesbury's Retort.

When a member of a church congress at Manchester argued that the introduction of the custom of cremation would endanger belief in the resurrection of the dead the reply of Lord Shaftesbury silenced any further doubt when he asked, "What, then, has become of the holy martyrs who were cremated?"

A Good Record For Both.

"I've driven my car for over a year now," said Bilkins, "and I've never run down anybody."

"That's nothing," said Mrs. Bilkins. "I've attended the meetings of our sewing circle for five years and have never run down anybody."—Harper's Weekly.

Turned Down.

"Pardon me," said the masher, "but you look like a young lady I know." "Pardon me," interrupted Miss Bright, "but you look like a man I don't know."—Exchange.

Not What He Expected.

She—Say, are those poems in the paper signed "Oedipus" yours? He—Yes. She—Well, the girls persisted that they were, but I always spoke up for you.—Flegende Blatter.

We do not learn to know men through their coming to us. To find out what sort of persons they are we must go to them.—Goethe.

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

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THE MARYLANDER, Established 1862.
FOMERSET HERALD

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1912

VOL. XIV.—No. 35

CRISFIELD STUDENTS VISIT PRINCESS ANNE

An Interesting Party of Young Ladies and Gentlemen Visit the County Seat.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen, constituting the graduating class of the Crisfield High School, under the escort of Mr. H. E. Collins, Vice-Principal of the school, and his wife, spent last Tuesday afternoon in Princess Anne. The party was met at the station by Mr. H. T. Ruhl, Principal of Washington Academy, and the members of the graduating class of that school and escorted to the High School, where they were accorded a hearty welcome and shown through the various class rooms. Before leaving a light luncheon was served in the Manual Training room.

The party then visited the Court House. There they witnessed the Circuit Court in session and visited the various county offices, including that of the School Board, which was in session at the time. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in walks through the town and the visit concluded with supper at the Washington Hotel, after which the party returned to Crisfield on the evening train. The trip was planned by Mr. Collins as an object lesson in civics and was thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned.

The visitors were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Collins, Misses Mary Evans, Mary Riggins, Lena McGrath, Hilda Catlin, Ruth Tawes, Lucille Tawes, Mary Gibson, Meta Riggins, Nina Tawes, Evelyn Gardner, Harriet Sterling, Sarah Payton, Gussie Dize, Dorothy Milbourne, Ethelyn Dryden, Marie Ward, Messrs. Roy Woodland, Scott Nelson, John Whittington, Ronald Daugherty, Earl Dize, Harvey Nelson, Mahlon Merrill.

A Fine Show of Coach Horses.

Mr. F. B. Allen, of Princess Anne made a fine display of German Coach horses on our streets last Tuesday. Heading the parade was the great German Coach stallion which cost the Princess Anne Coach Horse Co. \$3900. Next came Mr. Allen's black pair of matched mares, which is said to be the best pair of brood mares in the country also his fine pair of black three year olds, a very handsome team for their age, and his two-year old matched bay mares, a very fine specimen of the coach type. Mr. Arthur Briddell, of Princess Anne, also exhibited a fine coach two years old hooked single and a credit to the owner. Mr. Frank Layfield, of Westover, Md., had in the parade a fine two-year old coacher hooked single. The above show of fine coach horses lasted about two hours and was viewed by a large number of people in front of the Court House. Many remarked that they did not know that such fine horses were raised in this section. The above shows what good breeding will do. A photograph of the horses was taken by Mr. E. I. Brown.

The Cedarhurst Dairy.

After several months of work erecting new barns, bottling houses, stables, etc., Mr. J. Coston Goslee moved to the L. W. Dorman farm near Salisbury last week, from which he will conduct the Cedarhurst Dairy. This is perhaps the most sanitary dairy in that section, particular attention having been given to erection of buildings so as to have the proper drainage. Cement floors have been put down in every building in connection with the dairy.

A new barn for the cows has been built, the size of which is 40x80 ft. A concrete bottling house has also been erected, and this is equipped with the latest design of bottling and cooling machinery. Both of these buildings have concrete floors. Every precaution has been taken to secure thorough sanitation. The herd of cows has been increased by the purchase of several blooded cows. New delivery wagons will soon be added to the equipment, making the Cedarhurst Dairy up-to-date in every respect.

Mr. Long's Residence Burned

The handsome home of Mr. Thomas H. Long, at Hopewell, this county, was destroyed by fire, together with its contents, last Tuesday afternoon.

Smoke was discovered coming from one of the upper parlor chambers by Mr. Long and it was but a short time before the building was ablaze. The fire is supposed to have its origin from a spark from the chimney. The family saved only the clothing they wore and what furniture not destroyed by fire was smashed up in being carried out. The out buildings were saved because the high wind carried the flames away from them. There was only a small insurance on the house.

MR. LEVIN L. WATERS DIES AT BEECHWOOD

After a Long Struggle with Disease, one of Princess Anne's Most Worthy Sons Succumbs

Mr. Levin Lyttleton Waters, died last Wednesday morning at his home, "Beechwood" in this town, from a complication of diseases.

For nearly 10 years he had been an invalid and had spent considerable time in the Church Home and Infirmary receiving treatment. Not being benefited by this he went to Florida several times in winter, but failed to show improvement.

Mr. Waters was 46 years old and a son of the late Levin L. Waters, of Somerset county. His father was a member of the State Senate and for a number of years was clerk of the Circuit Court for Somerset county.

Mr. Waters received his early education at the Washington Academy, Princess Anne, and afterwards went to Baltimore and entered the employ of the Mount Vernon Cotton Duck Company. He was closely associated with Mr. Richard Cromwell, Sr., who died about two years ago. Mr. Cromwell was president of the company and Mr. Waters was held in high esteem by him as long as Mr. Waters remained with the company. His health having failed about 10 years ago, he resigned to resume the management of his father's estate near Princess Anne.

When he lived in Baltimore Mr. Waters was popular in society, particularly in the Bachelors' and Junior Cotillion Clubs. He was also a member of the Baltimore Country Club.

Mr. Waters, like his father, was a man of strong character and a very independent thinker. His characteristics were exhibited in his business relations, whilst his warm heart endeared him to his relatives and friends.

Mr. Waters was unmarried. He is survived by his two brothers, Messrs. Arnold Elzey Waters, of Baltimore, and Henry J. Waters, of Princess Anne, and two sisters, Miss Emily R. Waters, of Princess Anne, and Mrs. William C. Hart, of Baltimore.

The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock from St. Andrew's Church, Rev. C. H. Weaver conducting the service, and interment was in the churchyard and adjoining. The pall bearers were Arnold Elzey Waters, Henry J. Waters, Wm. C. Hart, James U. Dennis, Wm. S. Hammond and Dr. C. W. Wainwright. Among those attending the funeral from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Elzey Waters, Mr. and Mrs. James U. Dennis, Mrs. Frank C. Bolton, Miss Margaret N. Atkinson and Mr. Wm. S. Hammond, of Baltimore and Mr. E. C. VonHelfenstein, of Philadelphia.

Governor Has Report

Governor Goldsborough received Monday from Secretary of the Senate John R. Sullivan a full report of the action taken by the Senate upon the Governor's appointments.

Because of the number of bills before the Governor for consideration, he did not examine Mr. Sullivan's lists, but stated that he would take them up after he concluded bill-signing.

The lists show the appointments confirmed, those rejected and those upon which no action was taken by the Senate. In the place of those rejected the Governor, on the last night of the session, sent down other appointments and they were confirmed. In cases where the Senate took no action it is the belief of Senators from the counties concerned that the present Democratic officials will remain in office for two more years.

Before the Governor accepts this point his friends say he will make a full legal investigation as to whether he has the power to name new officials. He will not take up these questions until this week.

Mr. Cox May be Game Warden

After completing his task of signing bills, the Governor will then take up the work of making several appointments, including a state game warden, a superintendent of public buildings, public service commissioner to succeed Mr. Fendall, and state roads commissioners. It was said that Franklin E. Cox, of Somerset county, will probably be appointed state game warden to succeed H. F. Harmonson, Democrat, of Worcester. Mr. Cox was a candidate for fish commissioner for the Eastern Shore, but the place went to Mr. Phillips, of Dorchester. Governor Goldsborough has a warm spot in his heart for Mr. Cox, who was a member of the House of Delegates in 1896. Mr. Cox voted for Goldsborough for United States senator until the last ballot had been cast.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

An Entertaining Program Rendered at Crowell's Hall

The pupils of Oriole Grammar School gave an entertainment Saturday night, (6th inst.) at Crowell's Hall. The proceeds are to be used to improve and beautify the grounds of school, under the direction of the School Improvement Association. An entertaining program was rendered and all present enjoyed it very much. The following sketches were given: First, a parody on the numerous lodges operating in the country, entitled "Sister Masons;" the parts being taken by the following: Most Worthy Master, Donna Hoyt; Guardian of the Goat, Florence Phoebe; Royal Peek-a-boo, Ednell Muir; Most Worthy Skyrrocket, Margaret Goodhand; Most exalted pin cushion, Emma Tankersly; Sisters of the lodge, Helen Phoebe, Maude Wilson, Gladys McDaniel, Katharine Hoyt, Vivian Waters, Fanny Hoyt. Candidates for admission, Clara White, Lola Muir. Policeman, Elwood Wilson. A typical negro monologue, entitled "A Nigger Baby," was rendered most effectively by Elsie Smith. "Caught with the Goods," an entertaining dialogue by Gus. Hoyt and Reginald Wilson was followed by the sketch entitled "A Considerable Courtship," which depicted the mixed love affairs of Mrs. Littleleaf and her daughter Sarah, with Mr. Mangle and his son Harry. Mrs. Littleleaf was ably acted by Florence Phoebe, while Harry was impersonated by Emma Tankersly and the Hoyt sisters, Donna and Fanny, took respectively the parts of Mr. Mangle and Sarah. A one-act drama, entitled "Before the War," concluded the program, the cast of characters being: Uncle Rufe, Naomi Todd; Aunt Skie, Jettie McDaniel; Emeline (their daughter), Thelma Smith; Lew (in love with Emeline), Cecie Tankersly; Lazy Bill, (also in love), Margaret Goodhand; Rose Geranium and Pete (two pickaninies), Elsie Smith, Clarence Duncan; Dandy Jim (the prodigal), Lucille Phoebe. During the rendition of the latter pieces negro melodies were sung by the different members of the company. Preceding the entertainment and between the different numbers on program, a musical program was rendered by the Oriole Orchestra, composed of Harry Daniels, first violin; Mrs. Oteyia Wilkins, second violin; Edelen Webster, guitar; Dr. R. L. Hoyt, mandolin and bells; Margaret Wilson, organist.

Weather Near South Pole

In the winter which Captain Amundsen spent on the Great Ice Barrier, the coldest weather at his hut was 79 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. But the average winter temperature was 14.8 below zero, which is only moderately cold winter weather in some of our Northern States. The weather was mostly fine, with very little wind and snow.

In October, which is a spring month in the Antarctic region, the temperature ranged from 4 to 22 below zero. At this time there were thick fogs.

At latitude 82 degrees the ground was found to be smooth, the weather fine, the temperature even and not extremely low. Nov. 25th, within a month of midsummer, there was a fierce blizzard on the polar plateau.

At the pole, near midsummer, the thermometer showed 9 degrees and a fraction below zero, Fahrenheit. The weather there was described as "beautiful."

Altogether, it appears from Captain Amundsen's experiences that the region of the South Pole is not a place of such terrible cold as has been supposed.

Dr. Remsen Resigns.

Dr. Ira Remsen last Wednesday resigned as president of the Johns Hopkins University, his resignation to go into effect at the end of the present scholastic year.

He will remain with the university as B. N. Baker professor of chemistry. Dr. Remsen gives as his reason for retiring from the presidency of the institution his belief that the great work which the university is about to undertake in moving to Homewood and establishing a great school of technology should be in the hands of a younger man and one who, having started the work, will be able to continue it on its original lines for many years.

No action has yet been taken looking to the selection of a successor to Dr. Remsen. It was reported that if Gov. Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, should fail to receive the Democratic Presidential nomination he would probably be offered the presidency of Johns Hopkins.

Dr. Remsen has been President of the University for the past eleven years.

YOUNG LADIES GIVE LEAP YEAR DANCE

Auditorium Beautifully Decorated and the Occasion a Most Enjoyable One

The Young Ladies of Princess Anne gave a leap year dance at the Auditorium on the evening of Easter Monday. The hall was beautifully decorated and the occasion is said to have been one of the most agreeable for many years.

The Chaperons were: Mrs. John Dale, Mrs. E. D. Young and Mrs. C. H. Weaver. The music for the occasion was furnished by Mrs. J. D. Wallop, of Princess Anne and Professor Reibold, of Crisfield.

Those present were: Mrs. O. T. Beauchamp, Mrs. F. H. Dashiell, Judge and Mrs. H. L. D. Stanford, Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Duer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Spiva, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Waller, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Ruhl; Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglass Wallop, Misses Perdue and McLane, of Salisbury; Miss Pritchett, of Wilmington; Misses Ellen D. McMaster, Cecelia Brattan, Nell Waller, Irene Taylor, Amanda Lankford, Carle Weaver, Elizabeth Beauchamp, Marguerite Hayman, Sarah Taylor, Aline Wallop, Anna Fitzgerald, Olga Young, Marie Speights, Nellie Adams, Hattie Fitzgerald and Jane Weaver; Messrs. Douglass Wallop, Henry Todd, of Salisbury; G. H. Myers, Sam'l H. Sudler, Gordon Toll, Dr. Chas. T. Fisher, Frank Pinkerton, of Pocomoke City; Robert Brattan, Irving Brown, Lawrence Brittingham, William K. Robinson; Phelps Todd, of Salisbury; Elmo Beauchamp, of Westover; Sterling Smith, of Salisbury; Oliver Beauchamp, James Taylor, Richard Dale, Maurice Adams; Frank Young, of Pocomoke City; Arthur Fitzgerald, Sheldon Waller, Chas. E. Robinson and Roger Beauchamp.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. M. E. Robertson, Mrs. J. T. Taylor, Mr. E. O. Smith, Mrs. H. P. Dashiell and Mrs. H. L. Bridgman.

The Great Floods In South

Between 1,700 and 2,000 square miles, including more than 500,000 acres of rich farming land in Northeastern Arkansas, in the St. Francis Basin, are affected by a break in the main line of the levee system about 50 miles north of Memphis, near Golden Lake, Ark. Marked Tree and Wilson, Ark., are inundated and many other villages are threatened. No loss of life has occurred so far as is known. The damage will run into millions. Thousands of head of live stock perished. Boats bearing rescue parties already are in the parts of the flooded area nearest Memphis. Relief parties also have been organized and dispatched from Osceola, Ark., and other towns.

Towns which experienced engineers say are certainly under water from 3 to 10 feet in depth are Marked Tree, about 1,200 persons; Wilson, about 500; Big Lake, 200; Deckerville, 500; Tyronea 150. Besides these many minor settlements probably are inundated.

Postal Savings Banks

On January 31, 1912, there were 42 postal savings depositories in operation in Maryland, with deposits amounting to over \$32,000. This amount was deposited by about 700 depositors, or an average of nearly \$50 per depositor. Since the opening of postal savings depositories in Maryland there have been approximately 850 accounts opened and more than 2,100 deposits made, or an average of almost three deposits to each depositor, and about 500 withdrawals, or an average of less than one to each depositor.

Comparing the number of depositors and the amount on deposit with other states Maryland ranks thirty-seventh in number of accounts remaining open January 31st and forty-third in total amount remaining on deposit, showing that, as compared with other states, the average amount to the credit of each depositor is much lower in Maryland than is the average amount for the United States.

Big Landslide To Roosevelt

Returns from a score or more of Pennsylvania counties indicate that the State has, by a landslide, elected Roosevelt national and State delegates. Several of the counties give the third-term three to one as compared with their vote for Taft. It is claimed that Roosevelt will have 62 out of the State's 76 delegates to Chicago.

Roosevelt men in Maryland declare the Pennsylvania result is simply the forerunner of a Roosevelt victory in Maryland.

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS

The Grand Jury Was Discharged On Thursday

The Circuit Court for Somerset county, which convened on Tuesday of last week, continued its sessions through the week. Chief Judge Pattison presided with Judge Stanford until the arrival of Judge Jones on Tuesday evening, the latter being detained at the court in Snow Hill. The following business was disposed of:

State vs. Landon—Assault; fined \$25 and costs—tried before court.

State vs. Stewart Taylor—Appeals—selling liquor; \$50 fine and six months in House of Correction.

State vs. Orrie Bell—before the court—sentence suspended for 3 years.

State vs. Willie White—disturbance in church; guilty; fine \$10 and costs; before the court.

Appeals—State vs. Alfred James—selling liquor—jury trial; guilty; fine \$50 and 6 months in House of Correction.

State vs. Alfred James—selling liquor—jury trial; guilty; fined \$100 and 12 months in House of Correction, to commence at expiration of sentence in former case.

State vs. Ernest McCready—selling liquor—jury trial; guilty: fine \$100 and 1 year in House of Correction.

State vs. Henry Richardson—Assault—jury trial; \$25 fine and costs.

State vs. Fred. Nicholas—selling liquor—court trial; guilty; fined \$300 and 8 years in House of Correction.

State vs. Reuben Jones—selling liquor—court trial; guilty; \$100 fine and one year in House of Correction.

The grand jury was discharged on Thursday, after examining over 80 witnesses and finding 28 bills.

The committee appointed to inspect the Court House and Jail, Messrs. A. T. Lawson, W. W. Thomas and J. W. Hill, reported both buildings in excellent condition, persons well cared for and fed, but recommended that the Court House lawns be kept in better condition and cleaned often.

The Committee which visited the Alms House and Insane Asylum, Messrs. H. T. Hinman, C. F. Richardson and S. M. Davis made an excellent report for these institutions. They found the buildings kept in good repair and in sanitary condition. There were 6 males and 3 females inmates of the Asylum, all colored; and 4 white females and 3 white male, 4 colored female and one colored male inmates of the Alms House. The live stock, supplies, etc., on hand; 2 mules, one cow, 7 pigs, about 200 chickens, a number of other fowl, 10 acres growing wheat, 6 acres grass, fodder, etc., and machinery necessary to run the farm in a practical manner.

Civil Suit—John Matthews vs. J. L. Ashmead. Judgment for plaintiff. Cost to Ashmead.

Pavement case—City of Crisfield vs. Mrs. A. E. Furniss. Court trial. Verdict for city and costs to Mrs. Furniss.

State vs. Edward Evans—Selling whiskey. Court trial. Guilty. Sentenced to one year in House of Correction and to pay a fine of \$100.

Civil Suit—W. J. Hall Mfg. Co. vs. T. J. Holland. Judgement for W. J. Hall Mfg. Co.

Charles English—Attachment for contempt—Released on payment of costs.

State vs. Oscar Stevenson—criminal assault—jury trial—not guilty.

State vs. Robert Hurt—robbery of Horsey Bros Store at Crisfield—jury trial—guilty, sentenced to the Penitentiary for 2 years.

State vs. Frank Johnson—Larcency jury trial, guilty, 2 years in penitentiary.

K. of P. Grand Lodge

The election of officers for the Grand Lodge of Maryland of the Knights of Pythias, in twenty-fourth annual convention in Pythian Castle, Baltimore, was held last Monday. Grand Chancellor Harry L. Price was not re-elected to that office, but gave way to former Grand Vice Chancellor John F. Thomas. Few changes were made, most of the officers who will be installed for the ensuing year are:

Grand Chancellor—John F. Thomas, former grand vice chancellor.

Grand Vice Chancellor—B. Frank Shaffer.

Grand Prelate—Charles F. Rich.

Grand Keeper of Records and Seal—James M. Hendrix.

Grand Master of Exchequer—Lewis Reitz.

Wilson Makes A Veto Record

When the Legislature reassembled Wednesday night at Trenton N. J., to receive from Governor Wilson his vetoes of bills, forty-five separate vetoes were received the largest number ever sent to a session by the Governor of a State. In addition to these the Governor had previously disapproved 20 measures.

CONFERENCE MEETS AT LAUREL, DEL.

The Methodist Protestant Church Holds Its Eighty-Fourth Session

The eighty-fourth session of the Maryland Annual Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church opened at Laurel, Del., on Wednesday last.

The conference includes, besides Maryland, Delaware, the District of Columbia, Newark and Elizabeth, N.J. About 250 representative ministers and laymen were present.

Four ballots were required to elect Rev. Dr. John S. Bowers, the pastor of Allnutt Church, Baltimore, president.

It was declared by some of the oldest conference members to be the hottest contest in their memory. Rev. W. R. Graham, pastor of Salisbury Church, was the other candidate.

Following the heated contest for president, Rev. Dr. W. S. Phillips, of Newark, N. J., who for 11 years has acted as secretary of the conference, was unanimously elected.

The report of the president showed that 32 charges had increased their pastors' salaries in the last year.

Rev. L. F. Warner, Buckeystown, Md., preached the convention sermon.

One of the most touching events of the present conference occurred Thursday afternoon when Rev. Dr. J. L. Mills, one of the patriarchs of the conference, read a memorial to the memory of Rev. S. A. Hobbittell, who died during the session of the conference held in Federalburg last year. Dr. Mills, with tear-dimmed eyes, spoke of the esteem in which he held his departed friend. During this eulogy there was scarcely a dry eye in the large audience.

Dr. Hugh Elderdice, president of Western Maryland Theological School, paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the late Dr. J. D. Kinzer, who was the first man to be elected to the presidency of the conference for a term of five years. Dr. Kinzer died at the home of his sister in Baltimore during the past year.

Another touching scene occurred when Dr. F. T. Tagg, editor of the Methodist Protestant, of Baltimore, paid tribute to Rev. J. W. Gray, who has served the church for over 50 years, and now, owing to old age, asked to be placed upon the superannuated list.

A movement of much importance was started when a resolution was offered asking that conference take the unusual step of authorizing the installation of a new church in Wilmington, Del., this church to be backed by conference, with the aid of the Church Extension and Home Mission Societies.

It was stated that hundreds of Methodist Protestants were living in that city who, at present, were either attending other churches or else none at all. Only one small church is located there at present, and that was requested to unite with the new church.

After considerable discussion the resolution was referred to the committee on church enterprises.

The General Conference was petitioned at its coming session in Baltimore in May to define the boundaries of the Maryland Conference, so as to include the Southern border counties of Pennsylvania.

General Fred Grant Dead

General Fredrick D. Grant, Commander of the Department of the East, died suddenly at the Hotel Buckingham, New York, at 12:30 o'clock Friday morning. The announcement of General Grant's death caused a profound sensation, as he was supposed to be in Florida. The General, accompanied by Mrs. Grant, arrived in New York two days ago and went to the Buckingham. He was taken with a choking spell late Thursday night and his wife summoned Dr. Abbe, of West Fifty-second street. Dr. Abbe at once saw the serious condition of the General and summoned several other practitioners, but the General was beyond aid. General Grant was the oldest son of the late General Ulysses S. Grant. He was born in St. Louis, Mo., on May 30, 1850.

Humphreys as Chairman

Indications are that Mr. Marion A. Humphreys, a nephew of former Congressman William H. Jackson and a close personal and political friend of Governor Goldsborough, will be elected chairman of the Republican State Central Committee after the Republican National Convention, and have charge of the Presidential campaign in Maryland.

It has been known for several months that after the convention Chairman John B. Hanna, who is also Collector of Internal Revenue, would resign and for weeks Republican leaders have been casting about for his successor.



MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North Sea"

Illustrations by HENRY THREDE

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CHAPTER I.

A Perilous Mission.

Several of us had remained rather late that evening about the cheerful fire in front of my hut—for the nights were still chilly, although it was May, and the dreadful winter passed—discussing the improved condition of our troops, the rigid discipline of Baron de Steuben, and speculating on what would probably be attempted now that Sir Henry Clinton had succeeded to the command of the forces opposing us. I remember Maxwell joined us, together with Knox of the artillery, each man with a different theory of campaign, but alike agreeing that, in spite of all we had endured during those months of suffering and privation at Valley Forge, the time to strike once again was near at hand, although our numbers were barely half that of the enemy.

It must have been midnight when I crept into a bunk, and even then found sleep absent, my eyes gazing out through the open door to where the embers of the fire glowed red, and a sentinel paced back and forth in regular monotony. Suddenly he halted, and challenged hoarsely, flinging forward his gun. There was an indistinguishable answer, and as I straightened up the figure of a man blotted out the doorway.

"Major Lawrence?"
"Yes. What is it?" I swung to the door, unable to recognize the voice. The man's hand rose to salute.
"I am Colonel Gibbs' orderly. General Hamilton wishes you to report at once at headquarters."

"The Potts house?"

"Yes, sir."

I dressed hastily, my pulses throbbing with eagerness. Whatever the message meant, there was certainly some purpose of vital importance in sending for me at this unusual hour, and I was boy enough still to welcome any form of active service. No duty of the war had so tried me as the long winter of waiting. Yet, rapidly as I moved, the orderly had disappeared before I got outside, and I picked my way as best I could alone through the darkness, along the rear of McIntosh's huts, until I reached the low fence surrounding the Potts house. Here a sentinel challenged, calling the corporal of the guard, and in his company I trudged up the path to the front door. There was a light showing through the window to the left, although the shade was closely drawn, and a guard stood within the hall. At the first sound of our approach, however, a side door was flung open, letting forth a gleam of illumination, and I perceived the short, slight figure of Hamilton, as he peered forward to get a better glimpse of my face.

"All right, corporal," he said tersely, gripping my hand. "Come in, major; your promptness would seem to indicate a readiness to get into service once more."

"I had not yet fallen asleep," I explained, "but we are all eager enough for action of any description."

He smiled cheerily.

"You will soon be busy, never fear." He closed the door behind us, and, with a glance, I viewed the room and its occupants. It was a small, low belted apartment, containing a table, a few chairs and a high commode. A few coals glowed in the wide fireplace, and the walls were dingy with smoke. Three candles, already burning low, gave soft illumination, revealing four occupants, all known to me. At an open door to the right stood a sweet-faced woman, glancing back curiously at my entrance, and I whipped off my hat bowing low. Once before I had seen her, Mistress Washington, and welcomed the gracious recognition in her eyes. Colonel Gibbs stood before the fireplace motionless, but my glance swept past him to the calm, uplifted face above the pile of papers littering the table. He was not looking at me, but his eyes were turned toward his wife.

"It is not necessary for you to retire," he said quietly. "We shall not detain this gentleman except for a few moments."

"It is not because of the major's coming I withdraw," she replied pleasantly, "but the hour is late, and I am very tired. Good night, all."

Washington's eyes were upon the door until it closed; then he turned slightly, facing me. Before he spoke again, Hamilton broke in:

"This is the officer, sir, recommended by General Maxwell—Major Lawrence of the Maryland line."

I bowed silently, and the commander rose to his feet, extending his hand. "No doubt we have met before," he said slowly. "You have been with us for some time?"

"My first action was at Harlem, sir."

"You could not have been at Valley Forge during the past winter, however?"

"I was with the Marquis de la Fayette at Albany."

"Ah, yes," his face clouding at the

recollection. "A young officer, Hamilton, but capable, no doubt. You have used him before, you said?"

"Yes, at Long Island, and he entered New York once at my request." Washington's gray eyes were still on my face.

"Lawrence is a Massachusetts name."

"Not exclusively," I returned, "as our branch are Virginians."

The stern lines about the mouth relaxed into a smile.

"Indeed; from the eastern shore, then. I recall now having once met a Judge John Lawrence, whose wife was a Lee."

"My father, sir."

His hand rested firm on my shoulder, as his glance turned to Hamilton.

"I require no further commendation, colonel. You will find the papers in the second drawer. Please explain all the details carefully to Major Lawrence."

"This is a simple duty, major," said Hamilton, "but may prove a dangerous one. You have been selected because of previous successful efforts of a similar nature, but the commander-in-chief does not order your going; we seek a volunteer."

"Without asking the nature of the service," I answered sincerely, "I rejoice at the privilege."

"I knew that, Lawrence," heartily. "That answer accords with your well-earned reputation throughout the army. I will explain briefly the situation. Early this evening our pickets—or rather some partisan scouts near Newtown—captured a British officer, in field uniform, on his way from New York to Sir William Howe in Philadelphia. The prisoner was brought here, and on examination proved to be Lieut. Edgar Fortesque of the Forty-second regiment of foot. These troops came over with the last detachment, and arrived in New York less than a month ago. On searching Fortesque's clothing we found this dispatch," holding out a sealed paper, "which we opened. It is not of any great military importance, being merely an order for Howe to proceed at once to New York, taking with him certain officers of his staff, and placing a naval vessel at his disposal."

He paused, turning the paper over in his hands.

"However," he went on slowly, "it affords us the opportunity we have long been seeking of getting a competent military observer into Philadelphia. Now that Sir Henry Clinton is in command of the British forces directly opposing us, it is necessary that we know accurately their number, state of discipline, guns and any point of weakness in the defenses of the city. We require also information regarding the division of troops under Sir Henry's command—the proportion of British, Hessians and Tories, together with some inkling as to Clinton's immediate plans. There is a rumor abroad that Philadelphia is to be evacuated, and that the British forces contemplate a retreat overlaid to New York. Civilian fugitives drift into our camp constantly, bearing all manner of wild reports, but these accounts are so varied as to be practically valueless. We must possess accurate details, and to gain these a man would need to be in the city several days, free to move about, ob-

serving, and converse with the officers of the garrison. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes, sir; you propose forwarding the dispatch by an officer who shall impersonate this captured lieutenant." "Exactly. Fortesque is a young fellow of about your age and build. He has been in the army only eight months and in this country less than thirty days. It is scarcely probable he is known personally to any of the present Philadelphia garrison. There is a risk, of course, but in this case it would seem to be small." He picked up a paper from off the table. "Here is an officer's roster of the forty-second regiment. It might be well for you to familiarize yourself with a few of the names."

I studied the list a moment, bending down closer to the nearest candle, while rapidly reviewing in my own

mind the duty required. I had no thought of refusal, yet appreciated to the full the possible danger of the venture, and felt anxious to make no serious mistake. I had achieved a reputation for reckless daring, yet this kind of service was hardly to my liking. To wear British uniform meant my condemnation as a spy, if discovered, and a death of disgrace. I had been within the lines of the enemy often before, but always as a scout, wearing the homespun of the Maryland line, but this was to be a masquerade, a juggling with chance. I was not greatly afraid of being unmasked by the officers of the garrison, but there were those then in Philadelphia who knew me—loyalists, secret sympathizers with our cause, and not a few deserters from the army—whom I might encounter at any turn in the road. The prospect was not alluring, yet a glance aside at the profile of Washington, now bending low over a mass of papers, instantly stiffened my resolve. It was work I had no excuse to shrink—indeed no inclination—so I returned Hamilton's glance of inquiry frankly.

"You wish me to go at once?" "The earlier the better. I will furnish passports through our lines, and hard riding will put you across the neutral ground by daylight."

CHAPTER II.

Within the Enemy's Lines.

A long cavalry cape concealing the British uniform I wore, my horse and myself were ferried across the Schuylkill, just below the mouth of Valley creek, and there, amid the silence and darkness of the eastern shore, I parted with Hamilton, who had accompanied me thus far, whispering final words of instruction. My horse was a fresh one, chosen from the stables of the Life Guard, but the trappings were of the British service. Within five minutes I was out of sight of the picket fire on the river bank, riding steadily southeast through the night, every nerve alert. An hour's riding found me well beyond our outermost pickets, yet, in fear that I might encounter some body of irregulars, scouting the neutral ground, I held on to my passport until I perceived the first flush of dawn in the east. Then, convinced of close proximity to the British guard lines, I tore the paper into fragments. Avoiding all roads, and seeking every bit of concealment possible, it was already sunrise before I plunged suddenly into a Hessian picket post, the distant smoke of the Philadelphia chimneys darkening the sky ahead. Unable to speak German, my uniform was sufficient courtesy, so that I was escorted back under guard to an outpost of the Queen's Rangers, where I explained my presence and rank to a red-faced captain in Tory green, so insolent in manner as to be insulting, until I exhibited the sealed dispatch, and demanded to be escorted at once to Sir William Howe. This brought results, and I entered the city under escort of a dozen horsemen, their green coats faced with dingy white, cocked hats flapping as they rode.

It was thus we came to Callowhill, and the encampment of British grenadiers, an officer of the Fifty-fifth regiment volunteering to guide me to Howe's quarters in High street. He was a genial fellow, and pointed out various places of interest, as we rode more slowly through the streets close along the river side, questioning me often upon affairs in New York, to which I returned such vague answers as pleased me, paying small heed to the truth. All along the river were redoubts, well garrisoned, with black gun muzzles pointing out across the water. Many houses had been razed, and their debris, together with the fire ruin of the past winter, gave to everything a look of desolation. Much artillery was parked in the state house yard, and several vessels of war were lying at anchor in the stream, while the entire shore line was filled with barges, decorated as for a fête, a large force of men laboring about them. My companion, observing my interest attracted in that direction, reined up his horse to explain.

"Those are the galleys being made ready for the Mischanza, Fortesque," he said, waving his hand. "You came to us at a lucky hour."

"The Mischanza?" I asked, puzzled by the strange term. "Some festival, you mean?—some gala day?"

"'Tis an Italian word, they tell me, signifying medley. The officers give it in farewell to Sir William, who will sail tomorrow. A pretty penny it costs. See, there is Major O'Hara now, one of the managers; there are three others, Sir John Wrottesley, Major Gardiner, and the chief engineer, Montrose. Do you know them? No? Oh, I had forgotten you have only just arrived. You will know them ere long, however, for they are the leaders in such affairs. That is Captain Andre there with O'Hara." He waved, his hand, and the younger officer lifted his cocked hat in acknowledgment. "Let us spur over there, lieutenant, until I get you a ticket of invitation."

I followed, careless of the loss of time so I could both see and hear. "Andre, this is Lieutenant Fortesque just in from New York with dispatches for Howe. I have promised him a ticket for tonight."

The young officer laughingly extended a hand.

"The more the merrier, Craig. With the Forty-second I see, sir; knew your colonel well. You'll find America isn't so bad, after you get used to it. We've had a gay time here, eh, O'Hara? The best of liquor, and the prettiest of girls, and now we'll show the town something it won't forget in a hurry." He held out a card to me. "Rather ornate," considering the printers in these colonies; designed it myself. It was certainly a handsome souve-

nir, perhaps six inches by four in size, engraved as in a shield, yielding a view of the sea, with the setting sun, and on a wreath the words, "Lucco discendens, anteo splendore resurgam," while at the top was the general's crest, bearing the words, "Vive vale."

"A fine conceit, indeed," I confessed, "and if the pageant be equal to its promise 'twill be well worth the seeing. What is the purpose, gentlemen?"

"To give Sir William fit farewell," returned Andre, pleased at my unstinted praise. "And now that the Lord has sent us a fine day, I can promise a festival worthy the herald. But, Fortesque, if you would have audience with Howe, I advise you to get on, for he will have few spare moments between now and day-dawn tomorrow."

We parted with much bowing, Craig and I guiding our horses through the crowded streets, bearing kept too busy avoiding accidents to exchange conversation. Howe's headquarters on High street were not pretentious, and, except for a single sentinel posted at the door, were unguarded. I was admitted without delay. An aide took my name, and within a very few moments Sir William himself entered through a rear door, attired in field uniform. He greeted me with much affability, glancing hastily over the papers handed him, and then into my face.

"These do not greatly change my former plans," he said, "but I am glad



I explained my presence to a Red-Faced Captain in Tory Green So insolent as to Be Insulting.

to know I can retain my present staff. There was no special news in New York, lieutenant?"

"None of particular importance, I believe, sir. We landed only a short time ago."

"Yes, I understand. You were fortunate to get through here so easily—the Jerseys are a hotbed of rebellion. Do you return with me by water?"

"I believe that was left to my own discretion. I should be glad of a day or two in Philadelphia."

"Easily arranged. While I shall leave the city tomorrow so as to give Clinton a fair field, I shall remain on Lord Howe's flagship for some little time previous to final departure for New York. You had better mess here with my staff. Mabry," turning to the aide, "see that Lieutenant Fortesque has breakfast, and procure him a pass good indefinitely within our lines. You will pardon my withdrawal, as the officers of the garrison promise me an exceedingly busy day. We will meet again, no doubt."

He clasped my hand warmly, and withdrew, leaving me alone with the aide, half-ashamed, I confess, of having been compelled to deceive. Yet the very ease of it all stimulated endeavor, and I conversed lightly with Mabry over the mess table, and when the orderly returned with the necessary pass, I was keen to start upon my round of inspection, utterly forgetful of having been up and in saddle all night. Mabry could not leave his duties to accompany me, but courteously furnished a fresh horse, and assigned a private of dragoons to guide me about the city. By ten o'clock we were off, my only fear being the possible meeting with some acquaintance.

In this, however, I was happily disappointed, as there were few civilians on the streets, the throngs of soldiers, off duty for a holiday, with all discipline relaxed, being bolstered, and considerably under the influence of liquor. The uniform worn, together with my dragoon guard, saved me from trouble, and I found the fellow sufficiently intelligent to be of value. I dare not make notes, and yet recall clearly even now the stations of the troops, together with a clear mental outline of the main defenses of the city. I made no attempt to pass beyond the limits, but, from statements of the dragoon, and various officers with whom I conversed, mapped in my mind the entire scheme of defense. I visited a number of these encampments, finding in each merely a small guard retained for the day, the majority of the troops being off on liberty. Soon after noon these began to throng the water front, eager to view the coming spectacle. I was, myself, in the Yager's camp, finishing a late lunch, with a few officers, when the announcement came that the water procession had started.

CHAPTER III.

The Fete and Mischanza.

I confess that up to this time I had experienced little interest in the affair. After Valley Forge it was hard for an American soldier to admire such boys' play, or to enter into the spirit of British fun making. Besides the danger of my position, the fear of some slip of tongue betraying me,

the knowledge that I was in the very heart of the enemy's camp, with grim stern duties to perform and a return journey to accomplish, kept me nervous to a point where I thought of little else than my task. But now I dared not remain indifferent, and, indeed, the enthusiasm of my companions became contagious, and I joined with them eagerly, as they hurried forth to the best point of view. Once there the sight revealed aroused me to an enthusiasm scarcely less than that of those crowding about. Few, indeed, have ever witnessed so gorgeous a spectacle as that river presented.

Well out in the stream lay the vessels of war—the Fanny, Roebuck and Vigilant—together with a long line of transports, stretching as far as the eye could see, flags flying, and decks crowded with spectators. The pageant came down with the tide, moving in three divisions to the inspiring music of several bands, the oars of galleys and barges keeping exact intervals. As they passed us the officers beside me named the various occupants. In the leading galley were Sir William, Lord Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, the officers of their suites and some ladies. In the last of the boats stood General Knyphausen, the Hessian commander. Between these were flat-boats, covered with green cloth, loaded with ladies and gentlemen, or else containing bands. Six barges, darting here and there, kept open space amid the swarms of small boats. Everywhere the eye swept over a riot of color, and the ear caught a babel of sound. As the last barge glided by the man next me growled in disgust:

"Those are lucky dogs off duty today." His eye caught mine. "Why don't you go after them, Fortesque? There will be plenty of fun afoot yonder where they land."

"Where is that?"

"At the old fort; follow the crowd, and you'll not go astray. Have you a ticket?"

"Captain Andre honored me with one this morning."

"Then you are good for the first row. Don't miss it, man," with enthusiasm. "I'll be such a sight as has not been witnessed since the Field of the Cloth of Gold."

"A passage at arms, you mean?"

"Ay! as gorgeous as those of the old-time knights; a fair conceit as I read the program. I'd be there now but for the damned orders that hold me here. If you ride hard you can make the spot before they come ashore."

There was no reason I should not go, and much in the glittering prospect appealed to me. Five minutes later I was trotting out of the Yager camp, pressing passage through the crowds, already headed southward, the dragoon riding silently at my heels. Mounted men that day were few, and, doubtless believing we were connected with the pageant, the jam sullenly parted, and gave us opening, so we reached the site of the old fort as the barges began discharging their occupants. A glance about, however, convinced me as to where the lists were to be run, and I headed my horse in that direction and gained a point of vantage before the throng poured in.

I was somewhat to the right of the big stand, the restive heels of my horse keeping the crowd away, and with a clear view as far as the river bank. It was, maybe, 400 yards down a gentle slope to the water's edge, where the line was forming. This passageway was lined with onlookers, held back by numerous guards, while to my left extended a square lawn, perhaps 150 yards each way, surrounded by a double rank of grenadiers, the bayonets gleaming on their guns. This open space was equipped with everything needed for the coming tourney, and on three sides were tiers of raised seats. I had barely observed all this when the guns of the Roebuck, echoed by those of the Vigilant, began to boom a salute, and the head of the column of marchers began slowly mounting the slope. The costumes worn were as varied as those of a masquerade, representing all the changes since the days of chivalry. The whole line glowed with color, and gleamed with steel.

Like some great serpent, glittering in the sun, this procession passed under the triumphal arches and disappeared as its members took prescribed positions on the stands, or in the pavilions bordering the field of contest. As thus arranged the grouping of colors was most brilliant. In the front of each pavilion were seven young ladies, attired picturesquely in Turkish costume, wearing in their turbans those favors with which they meant to reward the knights contending in their honor. Behind these, and occupying all the upper seats, were the maidens representing the two divisions of the day's sports—ladies of the Blended Rose and ladies of the Burning Mountain. From the crowd surging around I heard name after name mentioned, as famous Philadelphia belles were pointed out, not a few familiar to me. Even as I gazed upon that galaxy of beauty, half angry that Americans should take part in such a spectacle of British triumph, the field was cleared for the lists, and a sound of trumpets came to us from a distance.

Onto the opening rode the contending knights, attended by esquires on foot, dressed in ancient habits of white and red silk, and mounted on gray horses. From the other direction appeared their opponents, in black and orange, riding black steeds, while to the center advanced the herald loudly proclaiming the challenge. I knew not who they all were, but they made a gallant show, and I overheard many a name spoken of soldiers met in battle—Lord Cathcart, Captain Andre, Major Tarlton, Captain Scott. Ay! and they fought well that day, these

White and Black knights on the mimic field. At last the two chiefs—Lord Cathcart for the Whites, and Captain Watson of the Guards, for the Blacks—were alone contending furiously, when the marshal of the field rushed in between, and struck up their weapons, declaring the contest done, the honor of each side proven. As the company broke up, flowing forward to the great house beyond, the vast crowd of onlookers burst through the guard lines, and, like a mighty torrent, swept over the field. It was a wild, jubilant, yelling mass, so dense as to be irresistible, even those of us on horseback being pressed forward, helpless chips on the stream.

I endeavored to press back, but my restive animal, startled by the dig of the spur, the yell, the waving of arms, refused to face the tumult, and whirled madly about. For a moment I all but lost control, yet even as he plunged rearing into the air, I saw before me the appealing face of a woman. How she chanced to be there alone, in the path of that mob, I know not; where her escort had disappeared, and how she had become separated from her party, has never been made clear. But this I saw, even as I struggled with the hard-mouthed brute under me—a slender, girlish figure attired as a lady of the Blended Rose, a white, frightened face, arms outstretched, and dark blue eyes beseeching help. Already the front of the mob was upon her, unable to swerve aside because of the thousands pushing behind. In another moment she would be underfoot, or hurled into the air. Reckless of all else, I dug in my spurs, yelling to the Light Dragoon beside me, even as my horse leaped. I scarcely know what happened, or how it was accomplished—only I had the reins gripped in my teeth, both my hands free. That instant I caught her; the next she was on my arm, swung safely to the saddle, held to me with a grip of steel, the animal dashing forward beneath his double burden into the open field. Then the dragoon, riding madly, gripped the bit, and the affair was over, although we must have galloped a hundred yards before the trembling horse was brought to a stand. Leaving him to the control of the soldier, I sprang to the ground, bearing the lady with me. We were behind one of the pavilions, facing the house, and she reeled as her feet touched the earth, so that I held her from falling. Then her lashes lifted, and the dark blue eyes looked into my face.

"You must pardon my roughness," I apologized, "but there was no time for ceremony."

She smiled, a flood of color coming back into the clear cheeks, as she drew slightly away.

"I appreciate that, sir," frankly, shaking out her ruffled skirts, "and you have made knighthood real."

"Then," I ventured, "may I hope to receive the reward, fair lady?"

She laughed, a little tremor of nervousness in the sound, but her eyes full of challenge.

"And what is that?"

"Your name; the hope of better acquaintance."

Her eyes swept my uniform questioningly.

"You are not of the garrison?"

"No; a courier just arrived from New York."

"Yet an officer; surely then you will be present tonight?"

"The privilege is mine; if sufficiently tempted I may attend."

"Tempted! How, sir?"

"By your pledging me a dance."

She laughed again, one hand grasping the long siskin skirt.

"You ask much—my name, a better acquaintance, a dance—all this for merely saving me from a mob. You are not a modest knight, I fear. Suppose I refuse?"

"Then am I soldier enough to come unasked, and win my welcome?"

"I thought as much," the long lashes opening up to me the depths of the blue eyes. "I promise nothing then, nor forbid. But there is Captain Grant seeking me. If I do not speak of gratitude, it is nevertheless in my heart, sir," she swept me a courtesy, to which I bowed hat in hand, "and now au revoir."

I stood as she left me, staring while she crossed the lawn and joined a dark-faced officer of Rangers. Once she glanced back over her shoulder, and then disappeared in the crowd of revelers.

I had not intended to remain in Philadelphia through the night. Already I had secured the information sought, and now must consider the safest and quickest method of escape. It seemed to me this night, given up to revelry, afforded the best possible opportunity for my safely passing the British guard lines. Tomorrow discipline would be resumed, the soldiers

[Continued on sixth page]

JUST ONE WORD that word is **Tutt's,** it refers to Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills and **MEANS HEALTH.**

Are you constipated?
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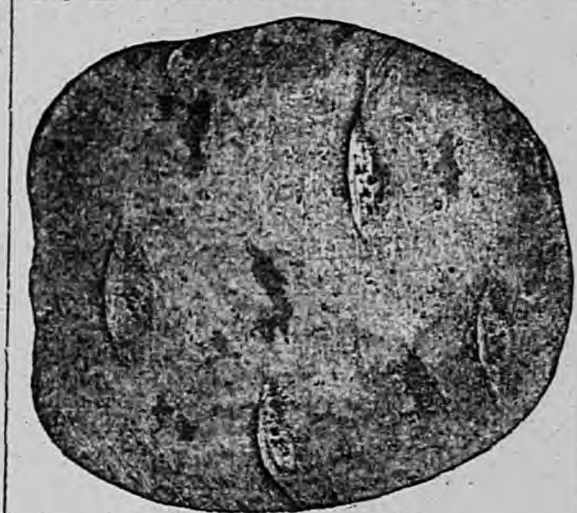
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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the Twenty-third day of July, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR, Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

MONEY in small amounts as well as large. Send for free booklet. MILLO B. STREVEN & Co., 834 14th Street, Washington, D. C. Branches: Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit. Established 1864

SPOTS ON THE SUN

They Indicate the Aging of Our Orb of Life and Light.

THE GREAT SOLAR TRAGEDY.

A Grim Play in Which the "Star" is Fighting For Existence, Has Absolutely No Chance to Win and Whose Death Means the End of the World.

Life is a tragedy, the earth a stage, men and women the actors, the "gods" the audience. Some pessimists believe that this great play of life is more comic than tragic in the opinion of the spectators.

However this may be, there is another, vastly greater, tragedy of life at which man himself is an onlooker, although, unfortunately, his own ultimate fate is bound up with the denouement of the play.

It is the life drama of the solar system. Its chief actor is the sun, and men are beginning to rub their eyes and wipe the specks from their glasses as they perceive more and more plainly indications that the "star" of the play is aging.

The fact is becoming only too clear that for him this is no sport, but real, deadly tragedy. He is not acting a part, but fighting for life. He cannot win; he can only prolong the struggle, and when he falls exhausted the stage, the theater, actors, spectators, pit and galleries will go with him in one universal ruin.

Until recently we were only troubled a little in mind by the sun spots. It was evident that they must cut off some radiation, but the amount appeared to be trifling, and their maxima are far apart, ten or eleven years. But now we are confronted by a much more disquieting phenomenon. The sun appears to "fluctuate at irregular intervals of several days and sometimes of several months."

Here is the crux of the whole matter. What does the recognition of the fact that the sun is a veritable star mean? What may it mean to the earth and its inhabitants? These questions can best be answered by considering other variable stars.

Let us take an extreme example. There is in the constellation of the Whale a famous variable star known as Mira the Wonderful. In a period of about ten months on the average it changes from the third--sometimes the second--magnitude to about the ninth and then back again.

That means, in the extreme, a probable difference of between two and three hundred times in the amount of light and heat which it radiates around it at maximum and at minimum.

When it is faintest it cannot be seen with the naked eye; when it is brightest it is a conspicuous object. As it fades it turns reddish in color, and when it brightens it blazes with brilliant spectroscopic lines.

It is probably a sun at least as great as our sun, and it has recently been found that its spectrum resembles in some striking peculiarities the spectra of sun spots.

Did it ever leave any worlds to light and nourish? If so think of the condition of those worlds now.

A sun is like a living organism--it wears out. As it ages it becomes more and more variable. It maintains itself and its planets while its radiant power lasts, but it cannot do so forever. It contracts, flickers, struggles, fades and goes out. Its lifetime is millions of years, but it has an end.

"Let us account as a mere nothing," cried Bossuet, "everything that ends, for, though we should multiply years beyond the reach of numbers, yet all would be nothing when the fatal term is reached."--Garrett P. Serviss in New York American.

Ham Experts. In certain watering places of Europe men make fortunes in ham shops. There is said to be such a shop in Carlsbad, where a man in white garments slices the lean Prague ham or the fatter Westphalian for the people who are at the springs. It is said that none there are really judges of ham until they can argue every morning outside the shop for a quarter of an hour as to what breed of pig gives the most appetizing slice. At Marienbad the representatives of the most exclusive circles of society in the world lunch on lean ham.--Argonaut.

The Sign of Equality. Robert Recorde introduced the sign of equality into algebra. Recorde was the first English author who wrote on the subject of algebra. In his treatise called "Whetstone of Witte," published about 1557, he says: "To avoid the tedious repetition of these words, is equal to, I will sette, as I doe often in worke use, a paire of parallel lines of one lengthe, thus: =, because no 2 thynges can be more equalle."

Just the Other Way. "I suppose," observed the envious person, "that when you go to Europe the whole continent tips up." "Not at all," said the experienced traveler. "When I go to Europe I usually have to tip the whole continent."--Chicago Tribune.

An Offset. "Did you lend that forgetful friend of ours the book he asked for?" "Yes. But I took care to borrow his umbrella the same day."--Washington Star.

Debt has a small beginning, but a giant's growth and strength.--Beaconsfield.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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**Economizes Butter, Flour,
Eggs; makes the food more
appetizing and wholesome**

**The only Baking Powder made
from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar**

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., April 13th, 1912.
Mr. William C. Shores, of New York, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Beatrice Somers, after spending the winter in Salisbury, returned home last week.

Miss Mamie Wilson and daughter, Miss Margaret, spent last Saturday in Salisbury.

Miss Alva Crosswell spent part of the Easter holidays at Westover, visiting the Misses Long.

Miss May Cannon visited her cousin, Miss Flossie Hearn, in Salisbury, during the Easter holidays.

Mr. Minus Davis, Mrs. Ernest Davis and son, Wade, of Mt. Vernon, visited Mrs. Abraham Dize Friday.

Miss May Goodhand, daughter of Rev. A. Goodhand returned to her school Monday last, on Smith's Island.

Messrs. W. McDorman and Fred Wilson, of Revell's Neck, spent last Saturday and Sunday as guests of Mrs. C. Noble.

Misses Hattie and Flossie Lawson returned home a few days ago, after spending the past two weeks with relatives at Deal's Island.

Master Winfred Bozman returned to Baltimore Wednesday, after spending two weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bozman.

Mrs. Kate Hastings, who has been visiting in Philadelphia and Northern cities during the past three months, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Cora N. Somers, who has been spending the past three months with her daughter, Mrs. John E. Parks, in Baltimore, returned home last Wednesday.

Mr. Raymond Wilson, son of Mr. William Wilson, who is in the employment of the Baltimore Electric Railway Company, is home on a visit for a few days.

Messrs. Paul and Clarence Willing and Gorman Bennett visited Mr. Wesley Willing, who has been operated upon for appendicitis, at the hospital in Salisbury last Saturday and found him very much improved.

Mt. Vernon.

MT. VERNON, MD., April 12th, 1912.
Mr. Oscar Cole is very ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marsh, of Oriole, visited relatives here on Sunday last.

Mr. J. E. Dashiell lost a valuable mule this week.

Mrs. Warren Gladden is visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. Jacob Newton has returned home from a visit to relatives in Bridgeville, Del.

Miss Nellie Bounds, of Salisbury, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Hamp Dashiell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Horner, of Deal's Island, visited friends at this place this week.

Mrs. Mary Miles, of Oriole, spent some days last week with Mrs. Charles Lloyd, of this place.

Mr. George W. Moore left here on Wednesday for Baltimore as representative of Crescent Lodge, K. of P.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker, of Baltimore, spent Sunday last with the former's mother, Mrs. Lucy Waller.

Mrs. Walter Murray, who has been at Norfolk and New York for the past two months, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. O. A. Bailey.

West

WEST, MD., April 12th, 1912.
Miss Edith F. Ball is visiting her cousin, Miss E. Vesta Costen, of Jason.

Mrs. W. S. Pusey, who has been visiting relatives at Marion, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pusey, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with the family of Mr. W. S. Pusey.

Mr. Walter Ellis spent the Easter holidays with his sister, Mrs. William Lecates, of Salisbury.

Miss Roxie Pusey, of Salisbury, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pusey, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Carey, of Fruitland, spent Sunday with Mrs. Carey's brother, Mr. Chas. C. Ball.

Mr. Arthur Cantwell, and family, of Shad Point, Wicomico county, have moved back in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ruark and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Ruark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Jones, near Snow Hill.

Miss Nellie Dennis, of Baltimore, who spent the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allison S. Dennis, has returned to the city.

Deal's Island

DEAL'S ISLAND, MD., April 12, 1912.
Mr. Harry Phoebus, of Oriole, was a visitor to the Island on Sunday last.

Capt. Noah Webster, of Baltimore, spent Easter with friends on the Island.

The Ladies' Aid Society was entertained on Wednesday evening at the parsonage.

Miss Esther Webster, who has been spending the Easter holidays in Salisbury, returned home Friday evening.

Dr. Alexander was suddenly called to the bedside of his mother, at Tazwell, Virginia, who is very ill and may not recover.

Master Samuel Wallace, who has been spending the Easter holidays at home, has returned to his studies at the Maryland Agricultural College.

Miss Norma Bradshaw, who has been spending the Easter holidays at home, has returned to her studies at Western Maryland College where she will graduate in June.

Mrs. T. A. Wallace is in Baltimore visiting her daughter, Miss Nellie, who has been under treatment at the Johns Hopkins Hospital for blood poisoning. She reports her daughter much improved.

The newly projected Steamboat Company's representatives held a meeting in the K. of P. Hall Tuesday evening for the purpose of interesting the business men of this community in the scheme. We hope that this will mature for it would mean much to our people and to all people of the water courses of the Eastern Shore.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., April 13th, 1912.
The Ladies' Aid were entertained at the home of Mrs. James T. Marriner, Friday evening of last week.

Mr. Levin J. Miller, and family, of Pocomoke City, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Dykes.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanie, of Bluefield, W. Va., are spending sometime at the home of their daughter, Mrs. James Noel.

Miss Emma Gibbons after spending about four months with relatives at Fruitland and Salisbury has returned home.

Misses Burnice and Myrtle Parsons and Mr. Herman Parsons, of near Snow Hill, visited relatives and friends here this week.

Miss Annabell Carrow after spending the Easter holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Carrow, in Princess Anne, returned to her school on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. T. Howrd and two children, Maurice and Russell, of near New Church, Va., after spending several days with relatives at this place have returned home.

Mr. N. W. C. Gibbons cut down an oak tree in the swamp of Mr. Charlie Miller which measured five feet and six inches in diameter it is said by many to be the largest tree known of in this community.

The Literary Society met in the public school house at Perryhawkin Wednesday evening. The society was called to order by Mr. N. W. C. Gibbons, who presided for the evening. The exercises were as follows: Song, by the Society. The question, "Resolved, That the Indians were Treated Unfairly by the Whites," was debated by Messrs. F. W. Marriner and Robert Harris on the affirmative, and Messrs. O. H. Miller and W. J. Gibbons on the negative. The Judges—Mrs. F. L. Jenkins, Misses Viola West and Grace Sidons decided in the affirmative.

Champ

CHAMP, MD., April 12th, 1912.
Mr. George W. Thomas is at home at this writing.

Mr. J. S. Muir made a business trip to Baltimore last week.

Mr. Gus Hoyt, of Oriole, was the guest of Mr. Herman Bozman Sunday.

Miss Normi B. Todd, of Habnab, spent Easter with Miss Louis V. Campbell, of Champ.

Mrs. Fred Culver, and children, of Rhodesdale, Del., visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Marsh and son, Gorman, spent part of last week with relatives at Mt. Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, of Perryhawkin, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Sidney Smith, of this place.

Mr. George Smith, of this place, left Monday for Virginia, where his wife has been visiting for sometime.

Mrs. Mary W. Miles and niece, Dorothy Dryden, spent last Saturday and Sunday with friends at Mt. Vernon.

Messrs. Andrew and Clyde Tyler, who have been at Willis Wharf, Va., for the past three months, are spending a few days at home.

Governor Signs Bills and Reduces Appropriations.

After reducing and vetoing items in the Omnibus Appropriation bill for educational, religious and charitable institutions and hospitals to the extent of saving \$42,000 a year for the next two years, Governor Goldsborough Monday of last week signed the measure, together with 221 other bills, a number of which are of State-wide importance.

Among the important bills signed are the following:

The State tax rate for the next two years will be 31 cents, the act being signed by the Governor.

The bill adding 1 cent on the tax rate for the maintenance of State roads was approved, as was the one providing for the reorganization of the Washington, Baltimore and Annapolis Railroad.

The \$3,170,000 road bill. Of this sum the bill provides that \$625,000 must be spent in Baltimore city, \$300,000 in Charles, St. Mary's and Calvert counties, \$300,000 in Baltimore county and \$40,000 for rebuilding the Post road in Cecil county. Under the bill the Governor will name the State roads commissioners.

The Compulsory Education bill is now a law. The bill was amended in the Senate so as to exempt several counties from its provisions. These amendments were not inserted in the bill when it reached the Governor and he, knowing that the measure had been amended, returned it to the Engrossing Committee of the House. Had the Governor not known that the bill had been amended he would have signed it and the measure would have been in effect for the entire State.

Signed, also, was the \$800,000 bond issue bill for State care of the insane. With this money the Lunacy Commission estimates that it will be able to provide accommodations for all the insane in Maryland. A new hospital will be built in Dorchester county.

The bill increasing the salary of the State Auditor, from \$1,800 to \$2,000 a year, providing for a deputy auditor and enlarging the duties of the department was signed. In legal circles it is asserted that this measure legislates Mr. John F. O'Malley out of office and that it will be necessary for the Board of Public Works to elect him again. It is not believed any action will be taken until after the charges of attempted bribery which have been made against Mr. O'Malley by Delegate Smallwood, of Prince George's county, are cleared away.

On Thursday the Governor continued the signing of bills, among them the following:

Relating to drainage of swamp land. Amending the charter of Princess Anne.

The Price-Campbell bill to promote oyster culture.

The bill creating a loan of \$600,000 for the purchase of a suburban site and the erection of a new state normal school.

Amending the corrupt practices act by which the number of runners, challengers and watchers employed on election days is restricted.

Providing for the use of voting machines at primary elections on a limited scale as an experiment.

Proposing an amendment to the State Constitution by which the vote seller is exempt from penalties, the vote buyer alone being liable to punishment.

Creating a commission to study the tax problem and to submit a report to the next General Assembly. From this report it is expected to draft a bill looking to the equalization of taxation.

Some doubt had been expressed whether the Governor would sign the Price-Campbell oyster culture bill because of opposition to it in his home county, Dorchester; but such a strong sentiment for it existed in Baltimore and elsewhere in the state that the Governor affixed his signature to it.

Governor Goldsborough announced that he will not receive delegations urging minor appointments yet to be made and assignment of police justices until after April 17.

For rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

Clark and Roosevelt Carry Illinois

Champ Clark last week swept the presidential primaries of Illinois. The Missouri candidate for the Democratic nomination for President will carry Cook county by apparently 35,000 majority.

Early returns indicate that he will get nearly as large a plurality down state. He will have the eight delegates at large to the Democratic National Convention and from the early indications, 40 of the 50 district delegates at least.

Theodore Roosevelt has swept the Republican primaries.

Almost A Miracle.

One of the most startling changes ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful cough," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, and was completely cured by ten bottles. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excellent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omara Jones' Drug Store.

Clark and Wilson Will Go Before State's Voters.

Speaker Champ Clark will be a candidate in the Maryland Presidential preferential primary, according to an announcement of Fred T. Dubois, of the Clark headquarters at Washington last Monday night. Whether or not Oscar W. Underwood's name will go on the ballots is not known. Senator John H. Bankhead, his manager, declared that no decision had been reached.

At the Wilson headquarters it was given out that Governor Wilson will also be a candidate in the Maryland Primaries.

At the Harmon headquarters it was stated that no decision had been reached as to whether the Ohioan will make a fight in Maryland for the Maryland delegation.

Potatoes From Scotland

Potatoes from Scotland will be served on Chicago tables within a week. Nine carloads are on the way there and will be delivered in Chicago at \$1.40 a bushel wholesale, as against \$1.42 to \$1.45 for potatoes grown in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. Only once or twice have potatoes ever before been imported for Chicago from across the Atlantic, although European supplies are not so uncommon at New York. New potatoes from the South are not coming in freely, and the Northern states are shipping far less than usual at this time of the year.

Potatoes are selling at \$1.75 a bushel wholesale, the highest price recorded in recent years. This compares with a price of 50 cents a year ago.

Increased cost of transportation facilities, inability to get at potatoes buried last fall and urgent Eastern shipping demand are given as reasons for the high prices. Housewives now will be compelled to pay 50 cents a peck.

It Looks Like a Crime

to separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right. Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals everything healable and does it quick. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cents at Omara Jones' Drug Store.

Strawberry Checks Printed at this office—Give us your orders now.

BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the time to buy. Lumber the best

Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten.

If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

Giant Redwoods for Florida.

Governor Johnson, of California, will grant a request of Governor Gilchrist, of Florida, for four sequoia gigantea trees four feet high, two to be planted in the grounds surrounding the Capitol at Tallahassee and the other two to be placed in the grounds surrounding the Executive Mansion.

These four sequoias will be obtained from California Redwood Park, under the direction of State Forester Homans.

The trees, which grow to be the largest in the world, reach their great growth in about 4,000 years, scientists say.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever," writes Mrs. H. Silks, 29 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

Just Received

A shipment of fine Paper Weight Souvenirs with the views of the town on them, at the

5 & 10c Store

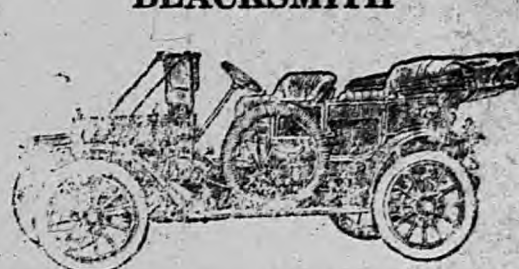
Call at the old stand in the rear of the Colgan building.

A. H. MORGAN,

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Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty

The WATCHMAN

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel Case, \$5.50 up

Waltham or Elgin, Gold Filled, 20 years, \$10 up

THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING IN

Watches, Silverware and Jewelry

E. I. BROWN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

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**CASH IN?
CASH OUT?**

If you would know what you earn, the amount of your daily, weekly or monthly sales to others, open your account with the Bank of Somerset.

To know to a penny what you spend, for what, when, of whom purchased and an assured receipt of payment,—pay with checks on the Bank of Somerset.

Your check account with this bank will give you a complete record of all Cash In and Cash Out.

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000.00

Princess Anne, Maryland

Queen Quality

"ASK THE WOMAN WHO WEARS THEM"

\$3.50 to \$5.00

Our aim is not merely to sell shoes, but to sell shoes right. We do not feel that our responsibility ends after a purchase is once made. We want you to be satisfied, and to be satisfied for all time.

Every "Queen Quality" shoe purchased here, carries with it a double guarantee, the maker's and our own. The trademark assures you perfect fit and reasonable price always. Our store service ensures satisfaction and correct style as a matter of course. Why not test us today?

The Famous Shoe

We give you Green Trading Stamps

The Morris Stores
JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

THE MARYLANDER, Established 1862.
SOMERSET HERALD

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, APRIL 23, 1912.

Vol. XIV.—No. 36

REGISTRATION AND PRIMARIES

Registration Day on May 1st and the Primary Election May 6th

By notice in another column the Election Supervisors give notice that the Boards of Registry for the several districts and precincts of the county will sit on Wednesday, May 1st from 8 o'clock a. m., to 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of revising the Registration lists by adding new voters, making transfers, etc.

Since the last election there has been a bill passed requiring the Supervisors of Elections to draw off the names on the old registration books to new books. This has been done and the new books will be ready for the primaries. On the new books is a column in which voters can affiliate either as Democrats, Republicans, Prohibitionists or Independents. When a voter goes to vote in the Primaries in May he will be asked the question as to his politics and he will be affiliated on the books. If he refuses to give his politics and is marked "declined" on the registration books he will not be allowed to participate in the primaries in either party in the future unless he changes this declaration before the next primary election. This affiliation is required on the books so that the judges in the primaries can have a guide as to what ticket a voter is entitled to vote.

Monday, May 6, will be the day on which the primaries will be held in this county for both the Democratic and Republican parties. Both parties will vote at the same place, but there will be different colored ballots and envelopes for each party, the Democrats using a white ballot and the Republicans a blue one. Under the law there can be no electioneering within one hundred feet of the polls and no one is allowed to hand a ballot to a voter within that distance. The envelopes will be the official part of the election, the ballots being allowed outside of the booths.

The object of the primaries is to select four delegates from each party to the State Convention which meets in Baltimore in May and to register the choice of the people for their Presidential preference as well as for a candidate for Congress from the First Congressional District. Hon. J. Harry Covington is the only candidate of the Democratic party for the last named office.

The following names have been filed as candidates for the State convention by the Democrats:

Lewis M. Milbourne, Harry C. Dashiell, Chas. A. Lankford, Clarence E. Collins.

The Republican candidates to the State convention are as follows:

Chas. W. Long, Harry A. Barnes, L. E. P. Dennis, Edward N. Wilson, Thomas S. Hodson, A. R. Crockett, Claude R. Bounds, Wesley W. Thomas, of whom four are to be elected, the first four being reported to favor Taft and the last four, Roosevelt.

Shield of Honor Elects.

Fifty one lodges were represented at the thirty-eighth annual session of the Grand Lodge, Shield of Honor, of Maryland and the District of Columbia, which met last week in Pythian Temple, Baltimore. Grand Master G. Winfield Fisher, presided, with William J. Cunningham as Grand Secretary.

It was announced that the total membership in the jurisdiction December 31, 1911, was 4,506; during the year 115 had been initiated and 9 reinstated. One new lodge was instituted at Ridgely, Md. At the night session the following grand officers were elected:

Grand Master—James E. Dunn.
Junior Grand Master—Andrew George.
Grand Secretary—William J. Cunningham.
Grand Treasurer—Wm. H. H. Suitzer.
Grand Chaplain—Rev. Chas. A. Hilbert.
Grand Conductor—John E. Watts.
Grand Inside Guardian—Wilson R. Payne.
Grand Outside Guardian—Lewis F. Dill.
Grand Finance Committee—Frederick Megenhardt, Lewis Reitz, Harry C. Smith, Robert J. McCuen and Wilson R. Payne.

Delaware's Vote For Taft.

With the organization in complete control, the Republican State Convention last Tuesday elected six delegates to the National Convention at Chicago, who, though nominally unopposed, were understood to favor the renomination of President Taft. They were: Governor Pennewell, Senators DuPont and Richardson's, Dr. George W. Marshall, Edmund Mitchell and Ruby Vail.

M. P. CONFERENCE CONCLUDES SESSION

Delegates to the General Conference Elected and Appointments Made

The Methodist Protestant Conference concluded its session at Laurel, Del., on Tuesday last.

The delegation to the General Conference that is to meet in Baltimore May 17, is as follows: Ministerial—Thomas H. Lewis, Walter R. Graham, Hugh L. Elderdice, President John S. Bowers, Frank T. Little, F. T. Tagg, J. M. Sheridan, J. W. Kirk, W. S. Phillips, George W. Haddaway, Fred C. Klein, F. T. Benson, T. R. Woodford and J. W. Troutt. Laymen—Daniel Baker, H. K. Mueller, T. P. Fisher, G. W. Dexter, J. A. Jones, E. B. Fenby, J. Bibb Mills, H. R. Lewis, F. M. Wilcox, J. F. Harper, J. W. Hering, A. B. Stine, T. D. Bowers and Fred P. Adkins.

Lynchburg, Va., won out over Milford, Del., and Chestertown, Md., in their efforts to secure the next conference. Chestertown was a close second.

The appointments for this vicinity are as follows:

Acomac, Va., A. H. Green.
Cambridge, J. T. Ward.
Cannon, Del., H. B. Jester.
Centerville, J. T. Nichol.
Chestertown, W. R. Graham.
Chincoteague, Va., W. S. Simms.
Clayton, Del., E. H. Jones.
Crisfield, Louis Randall; Lawsonia, to be supplied; Mariner's, M. E. Hungerford.

Delmar, Del., J. A. Wright.
Denton, A. N. Ward.
Dover and Leipsic, H. S. Johnson.
Easton, W. H. Litsinger.
Federalburg, C. M. Elderdice.
Franklin City, Va., V. A. Miller.
Georgetown, Del., J. M. Brown.
Greensboro, C. W. Bates (supply).
Greenwood, Del., G. H. Stocksdale.
Harrington, "J. M. Holmes.
Hurlock, W. P. Roberts.
Kent Island, F. S. Cain.
Laurel, Del., J. S. Straughn.
Laurel Circuit, A. W. Mathers.
Lewes, Del., W. W. Johnson.
Mardela, G. R. Donaldson.
Milford, Del., L. A. Bennett.
New Church, Va., G. R. Hodge.
Oxford, S. W. Coe.
Parkley, Va., R. T. Shipley.
Pittsville, C. M. Cullum.
Pocomoke City, G. I. Humphries.
Pocomoke Circuit, H. E. Norris (supply).
Salem, J. T. Elderdice.
Salisbury, T. F. Warner.
Seaford, Del., J. E. Litsinger.
Sharptown, F. D. Reynolds.
Snow Hill, George Hines.
St. Michaels, G. L. Bacchus.
Trinity, R. K. Lewis.
Whaleville, A. A. Harriman.

Presbytery of New Castle.

The Presbytery of New Castle, embracing Presbyterian congregations of the entire peninsula, assembled at Dover, Del., Tuesday in Dover Presbyterian Church, was called to order by Retiring Moderator William Crawford, of Port Deposit, Md. H. E. Hallman of Frankford was elected as moderator and J. R. Milligan of St. Georges as stated clerk. The examination of candidates and the reports of standing committees, together with the report of the committee on arrangements occupied part of the first day.

Tuesday evening there was divine worship with the sermon by the retiring moderator, Rev. William Crawford, of Port Deposit.

Rev. Alexander Allison reported no students for public examination by this session, but made a motion for an adjourned meeting to be held in West Church, Wilmington, May 9, 10 or 11 to then examine for admission to the Presbytery W. Crosby Ross, "and, if the way be clear," added Pastor Allison, "ordain him in said church on the following Sunday, May 12."

The sessions of Manokin and of Greenhill Churches were each permitted to fill their own pulpits for six months. Before adjournment Wednesday evening, Presbytery elected these commissioners to the General Assembly: Rev. John C. Lane, Olivet Church, Wilmington; Rev. Joseph Brown Turner, Dover; Elder Joseph P. Wright of Perryville, Md.; and Elder H. B. Klair of Red Clay Creek, New Castle county. Rev. W. F. Freund and Mr. W. O. Lankford represented Manokin Presbyterian Church, of Princess Anne, at the Presbytery.

Clouds Hid Sun's Eclipse

Cloudy weather prevented Princess Anne people from viewing the partial eclipse of the sun, which began a little after sunrise Wednesday morning and continued until nearly 6 o'clock. Had the day been clear students of the skies and others who were interested in the eclipse would have seen a small part of the sun's upper right side hidden by the black body of the moon. The eclipse would have been visible everywhere east of the Mississippi, but by the time the sky had cleared the eclipse had ended.

HORRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE WHEN TITANIC GOES TO THE BOTTOM

THE GREAT LINER ON HER FIRST TRIP STRUCK ICEBERG

Night of Terror for 2,350 People on Board and Only 784 were Saved, Most of These Were Women and Children

More than \$10,000,000 worth of Gems Went Down with the Ship

The greatest marine disaster in the history of the world occurred Sunday night, April 14th, when the Titanic, of the White Star line, the biggest and finest of steamships, shattered herself against an iceberg and sank with 1312 of her passengers and crew in less than four hours.

Out of over 2300 people that she carried only 784 were saved, and most of these were women and children. They were picked up from small boats by the Cunard liner Carpathia, which found, when she ended her desperate race against time, a sea strewn with the wreckage of the lost ship and the bodies of drowned men and women. At first it was said that all the passengers and the crew had been taken off from the Titanic.

Officials of the White Star line later admitted that 675 persons had been saved when the liner went down. The admission was made after several previous announcements in which it was said that lives had been lost, but the number could not be given officially.

The Titanic's accident occurred in latitude 41.46 north, longitude 50.14 west. This point is about 1150 miles due east of New York city and 450 miles south of Cape Race, Newfoundland, wireless station. All the messages from the ship were relayed to the Cape Race wireless station by the Virginian and forwarded by the Marconi company to New York. The Titanic's twin ship, Olympic, which left New York last week, was also in direct communication with the sinking boat from a point 300 miles away, and started at once for the scene.

The Titanic, which was on her maiden trip, was in charge of Captain Smith, who was on the bridge of the big Olympic when that boat collided with the British cruiser Hawke last September.

The passenger list was a notable one, including Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Widener, Major Archibald Butt, aide to President Taft; F. D. Millet, the artist; Mr. and Mrs. Isidor Strauss, J. E. Widener, of Philadelphia; J. Bruce Ismay, managing director of the White Star line; C. M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk railway; Benjamin Guggenheim, W. T. Stead and others.

It is said that more than \$10,000,000 worth of gems went down with the ship.

The accident occurred at 10.25 o'clock Sunday night. Two hours later the ship's wireless apparatus, which had been working so badly as to permit of only intermittent and fragmentary messages, failed completely.

The last word sent by the operator told that the vessel was apparently doomed, "sinking by the head," and that the women passengers were being rushed into the lifeboats.

Preparing For the Grand Lodge Session

Coats Lodge of Masons, of Easton, Md., who on May 14 will be the host of hundreds of Masons from all over the State, met on Wednesday evening and elected committees on Reception and Decoration.

Major Charles W. Adams was elected Marshal of Parade.

The decoration committee will wait on the business houses of the town and try to have as many as possible of the buildings and homes on the line of parade decorated with bunting. The event is expected to be one of much magnitude and the people of Easton seem to be fully awake to the occasion.

Eastern Shore Conference.

The forty-first session of the Eastern Shore District Conference of Virginia convened in Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church South in Cape Charles, Va., last Tuesday. This body is composed of 22 pastors of the Methodist Episcopal Church South on the Eastern Shore of Virginia and Maryland, together with the superannuate and local preachers; also three laymen from each pastoral charge, making a total membership approximately of 90 members.

On Tuesday the session was presided over by Rev. Thomas N. Potts, of Salisbury, Md., presiding elder of the district. Visitors from various parts of the state of Virginia were present representing Sunday school education, missions and other interests of the church. The conference was in session until Thursday.

Accepting the estimates of the fatality list as accurate, the disaster is the greatest in the marine history of the world. Nearest approaching it in magnitude were the disasters to the steamer Atlantic in 1873, when 574 lives were lost and to La Bourgogne in 1898, with a fatality list of 571.

The Cunard liner Carpathia, conveying the survivors reached New York Thursday night with first news direct from the Titanic.

The great liner went down with her band playing Nearer, My God, to Thee, taking with her to death all but 745 of the human cargo of 2,340 souls.

To this awful death list six persons were added. One died in the lifeboats which put off from the liner's side, and five subsequently succumbed on the rescue ship Carpathia. The total death list as brought to port by the Carpathia is 1,601.

Survivors in the lifeboats huddled in the darkness at a safe distance from the stricken ship and saw her go down.

It is reported that Captain Smith committed suicide by shooting and that several of the officers followed his example, but this statement cannot be authenticated, other accounts expressing the opinion that he went down with his ship.

The Titanic carried only 20 boats, supposed capacity 950. The boat deck was 75 feet above the water and only 80 per cent. of the boat's capacity could be used. For this reason but 745 persons were saved.

Titanic Statistics.

Cost	\$7,500,000
Tonnage, registered	45,000
Tonnage, displacement	52,310
Length over all	852 feet 6 inches
Breadth over all	92 feet 6 inches
Breadth over boat deck	94 feet 6 inches
Height from bottom of keel to top of captain's house	105 feet 7 inches
Height of funnels above casing	72 feet 0 inches
Height of funnels above boat deck	81 feet 6 inches
Distance from top of funnel to keel	175 feet 0 inches
Number of steel decks	11
Number of watertight bulkheads	15
Engines. Combination, Turbine and Reciprocating	
Anchors, each	15½ tons
Anchor cable links, each	175 pounds
Rudder	100 tons
Rivets used, 3,000,000 weigh	1,200 tons
Wing propellers, each	38 tons
Centre propeller	22 tons
Sidelights in each ship	2,200
Crew carried	890
Passenger capacity	2,500
Sports decks and spacious promenades	
Commodious staterooms and apartments	
Cabins de luxe with bath, Squash racquet courts, Turkish and electric bath establishments, Salt water swimming pools, Glass-enclosed sun parlors, Veranda cafes, French a la carte restaurants, Grand dining saloons, Electric elevators in first and second class.	

William F. Harry

Claimed By Death

William F. Harry, prominent lawyer, member of the Board of Education, former postmaster, national chairman of the Democratic party, and for years one of the potent figures in the Democratic party in the State and country, died at his home, 6310 Sherwood street, Overbrook, near Philadelphia, at 7.50 o'clock Wednesday morning. He was in his sixty-second year. Death was directly due to congestion of the lungs, from which he had been suffering since Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah C. Dryden Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Cornelia Dryden, widow of the late Albert Dryden, of Somerset county, died at the home of her sister, Miss R. Belle Wilson, in Pocomoke City, on Wednesday last of a complication of diseases, aged 64 years. Mrs. Dryden had been confined to her bed for some weeks and her death was not a surprise to her family or the community.

She was a daughter of the late William Wilson, of Somerset county. She leaves two sons Mr. Albert Dryden, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Asbury Dryden, of Crisfield; also three brothers Messrs. John W. Wilson and Edward Wilson, of Dublin district, and Robert Wilson, of Westover. Funeral services were held at Bethany Methodist Protestant Church Friday morning, conducted by the pastor Rev. G. I. Humphreys, after which the remains were taken to Rehoboth, in Somerset county, and interred beside those of her deceased husband.

WOODROW WILSON A WINNING CANDIDATE

Says Former Governor Frank Brown—Is He Correct?

Former Gov. Frank Brown has come out for the nomination of Woodrow Wilson. In a strong interview in the Baltimore Sun on the 15th, Governor Brown said:

"Believing as I do that the recent primaries in Illinois and Pennsylvania indicate that Colonel Roosevelt will be the nominee of the Republican party for President, I call upon the Democrats of the State to lay aside personal preference and get behind Governor Wilson, the candidate in my opinion, who can more easily defeat Roosevelt on the hustings."

This advice was offered by former Governor Frank Brown Monday night of last week. He reiterated that he would personally be satisfied with any of the four candidates prominently mentioned.

"I have been made a Wilson supporter by the recent Roosevelt victories," the former Governor continued. "We know what kind of a campaign Roosevelt will conduct if he is nominated, which I believe he will be. He will visit every section of the country and almost every hamlet. He will appeal to the prejudices of the people, seeking to array the masses against the classes."

"I take it that the Democratic party wants to win. I believe that there is no candidate before the voters who would not honestly say that victory was the first consideration and personal advantage second. To be certain of victory we must have a candidate who is not only mentally able to compete with Roosevelt on the stump, but one who has the physical vigor to do so and who is willing to make such a campaign. Governor Wilson has demonstrated that he can and will make such a campaign. He will appeal to the reason of the voters and, in a moment's notice, answer logically and convincingly any charge Roosevelt may make."

"I therefore call upon the voters to turn a deaf ear to the orders of advice of party leaders. They have not shown in the past that they are safe guides. They have led our party into a ditch. If regardless of personal preference the Democrats of the state stop and ask themselves who will make the most available candidate I am sure they will support Governor Wilson."

"Take it from me," the ex-Gov. concluded with emphasis, "with Governor Wilson as the candidate for President and with a strong running mate, the Democratic party will sweep the country. Maryland will be redeemed with an old-fashioned majority. Frank Brown is not a bad political prophet, as many doubtless remember, and I make this prediction with all sincerity."

State Council of Jr. O. U. A. M.

With representation from nearly every council, the forty-third annual convention of the State Council of the Junior Order of American Mechanics convened in the City Opera House at Havre de Grace last Tuesday morning, with nearly 400 delegates present. The first work of the session was given over to the nomination of the new State officers who were elected the next day.

They were:

State Councilor—George E. Garrett, of Baltimore.

State Vice-Councilors—W. F. Malin.

Assistant State Secretary—J. S. Cassell.

State Treasurer—W. L. James.

Conductor—W. E. McKenzie.

Warden—H. D. Herring.

Outside Sentinel—W. D. Holmes.

Inside Sentinel—W. E. Maddrix.

Chaplain—W. R. Etchison.

The report of the secretary, Charles S. Davis, showed the State membership to be 25,879. In the year, 189 members died, 1,284 were suspended, 51 withdrew, 8 were expelled, 1,197 were received by initiation and 66 by card. Last year the membership was 26,008.

O'Malley Exonerated

By The Grand Jury

Dismissing the case, the grand jury of Anne Arundel county at Annapolis, Thursday last exonerated State Auditor-elect John F. O'Malley of the charge of attempted bribery lodged against him by Delegate William R. Smallwood, of Prince George's county, on the allegation that he offered to buy Smallwood's vote against the local option bill. It was learned that the vote of the jury stood 5 for presentment and 17 for dismissal. Only one ballot was taken, and just how the jurors stood is not known, as the ballot was secret. The testimony was very conflicting.

BOATS FOR THE EASTERN SHORE

Vessels Will Soon Be Purchased For Immediate Use

In a recent letter to Mayor Preston, of Baltimore, Mr. Wm. P. Lawson, vice-president of the company said that representatives of the company would visit New York in a few days to inspect several vessels to be bought outright or chartered for immediate use. Mr. Lawson stated that the company's routes for passengers, express and freight business would cover the entire Eastern and Western Shores of Maryland and also points in Virginia.

Mr. Lawson also informed the Mayor that the company expected to start two good vessels in a short time, making day trips to and from the most important points in the schedule. Continuing, Mr. Lawson said that the company will have boats making all the points in the schedule. "The inland waterways will be navigated by smaller boats, looking after freight and express to and from our main stations," he said. "This will create a network of high-class and efficient service, which should increase the output along these waterways immensely."

Mr. Lawson also said that the Board of Trade of Cambridge, Salisbury and Crisfield were heartily in favor of the company's lines. It was stated that the Board of Trade of Tangier Island, Va., had contributed \$1,000 to the company and subscribed to 34 shares of the capital stock; also that the company had a large amount of signed subscriptions with part payment on each.

The company will touch the following points in Maryland: Tighman's Island, Oxford and Belview, Cambridge, Easton, Secretary, Solomon's Island, Millstone, Deal's Island, Seaford, Sharptown, Federalburg, Vienna, Bivalve, Nanticoke, Denton, Mount Vernon, White Haven, Quantico, Salisbury, Ford's Wharf, Fairmount, Princess Anne, Crisfield, Pocomoke, Rehoboth and Shelltown.

Points to be touched in Virginia are as follows: Tangier Island, Onancock, Mears, Finneys, Chesconnessex, Hunting Creek and Messong, all on the Eastern Shore; Fletton, Reedville, Milia, Whitestone, Mill Creek, Irvington, Weems and Urbana, on the Western Shore.

Eastern Shore Power, Light and Railway Company.

The first meeting of the incorporators of the Eastern Shore Power, Light and Railway Company was held in Princess Anne at the office of Harry C. Dashiell, Esq., on Tuesday last. The gentlemen named in the incorporating act are John P. Moore, Lewis M. Milbourne, Robert H. Jones, H. C. Webster, J. T. Taylor, Jr., J. W. West, Walter A. Morrison, T. Blair Hawkins and S. Frank Dashiell, all of whom were present at the meeting except Messrs. Moore, Jones and Webster. A committee, consisting of Lewis M. Milbourne, J. W. West and S. Frank Dashiell, was appointed to look into preliminaries, solicit subscription to stocks, etc. Mr. J. W. West, as specially authorized agent starts this week upon a tour of solicitation.

The company which was incorporated by a recent act of Legislature is authorized to issue stock to the amount of \$1,000,000, divided into shares of the par value of \$50 each. The company is authorized to build and operate an electric railway from Deal's Island through the town of Princess Anne and through the town of Snow Hill to Sinepuxent Bay, and extending the same by lateral branches to Pocomoke City and other points. The company is further authorized to furnish electric lighting to the town of Princess Anne and other towns within fifteen miles from the proposed railway, or to furnish motive power.

Death of Miss Araminta Curtis.

Miss Araminta Curtis died at the old Curtis homestead in Westover district on Tuesday last, aged 72 years. Miss Curtis died of a complication of diseases with which she had been suffering for some years. She was a daughter of the late John Curtis, well known in this county in his day and at one time sheriff of the county. She is survived by three sisters: Miss Mollie Curtis, Miss Susie Curtis and Mrs. Wm. T. Sudler, of this county.

The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at St. Stephen's P. E. Church, Upper Fairmount, Rev. Dr. C. H. Weaver conducting the services and interment was in the adjacent cemetery.

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North," and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III—The Major attends a great fête and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV—Trouble is started over a wait, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER IV.

The Beginning of Trouble.

Her hand was in mine, my arm already around her waist, when the officer bowed before us. He had been



"If I Leave You Now as You Request I Must First Have Promise of Welcome Again."

but a dim figure in the afternoon, but now I saw him for a tall, slender man, somewhat swarthy of face, with black hair and moustache, and a keen eye, attired in the green and white of the Queen's Rangers. He smiled, but with a sarcastic curl to the upper lip not altogether pleasant.

"Your pardon, Mistress Claire," he said boldly, sweeping me with a supercilious glance, "but am I mistaken in believing this waltz was pledged to me?"

"By mistake, captain," her lips smiling, her eyes steady. "It seems I overlooked a promise made during the afternoon."

"Oh, indeed," he turned toward me, staring insolently. "The hero of the rescue, I presume."

I felt the restraining pressure of her hand upon my sleeve, and her voice replied calmly, before I succeeded in finding words.

"This is the gentleman who protected me from the mob, if that is what you mean. Permit me to present Captain Grant of the Queen's Rangers, Lieutenant—pardon my having already forgotten your name."

"Fortesque," I stammered, intensely, hating the necessary deception.

"Ah, yes—Lieutenant Fortesque of the Forty-second British Foot."

We bowed coldly, neither extending a hand, the captain twisting his moustache as he continued staring at me.

"Fortesque," he repeated slowly.

"Fortesque? not of this garrison, I believe."

"No, from New York," coolly. "I regret having interfered with your program."

"Don't mention it; there are other ladies present, and no doubt, your gallant act was worthy the reward; a pleasant evening, sir," and he withdrew aside, stiffly military. Eager to lose as little as possible of the measure, I swung my partner forward, catching glimpse again of the man's face as we circled.

"Pleasant disposition," I ventured, without meaning to be unkind.

"Oh, very," and her eyes met mine frankly. "But you must not quarrel with him; that is his one specialty, you know."

"Is the warning on your account, or my own?"

"Both, perhaps. Captain Grant's family and mine are neighbors—or were before war intervened—and between our fathers exists a life-long friendship. I could never consent to be the cause of his quarrelling with anyone, and I have reason to know how quick tempered he is."

"I have little use for any man who swaggers about seeking trouble," I returned, as she hesitated. "It has been my experience that there is usually cowardice back of such a disposition."

"Not in this case," earnestly. "Captain Grant's courage has been sufficiently tested already. I warn you not to presume on your theory so far as he is concerned. I advise the safe course."

"What is that?"

Her eyes met mine, smiling slightly, and yet grave enough in their depths. "To let this one dance prove sufficient reward for your act of rescue?" "You request this?"

"Oh, you must not place the entire burden of decision on me, sir. I can only suggest."

"Has Captain Grant any authority to dictate who shall be your partner?"

Her lashes lifted, and then fell before my gaze.

"He at least assumes the power, and generally with fair success. I must ask to be excused from discussing this matter further now, but—but," her voice trembled to a whisper, "I am sure your safety depends upon your leaving me."

Astonished by these words, suddenly wondering if she suspected me, scarcely comprehending what she meant, I stared into her face, as we circled the room. Grant stood stiffly against the wall where we left him, his eyes fastened moodily on the crowd; I realized his presence, yet my whole thought was concentrated on the girl, the strands of her hair brushing my lips, her steps lightly following the music, her eye downcast. Into the cheeks there came a flush of pink, and she glanced up to read the surprise in my face.

"Do I need to say more?"

"Yes, you must," I insisted, "you can never believe I would leave you because of personal fear."

"I did not know—at first. Now I realize it will require a higher motive to influence you; not love of life, but love of country."

I felt the closer clasp of her fingers on my guiding hand, and knew I took a deep breath of surprise.

"Lean your head just a little closer," she whispered. "I—I know you, Major Lawrence, and—and I wish you well."

How I kept to the measure I cannot imagine, for, in an instant, all my house of cards crumbled into nothingness. She knew me, this blue-eyed girl; knew me, and sought to aid my mission, this daughter of a loyalist, this lady of the Blended Rose. It was inconceivable, and yet a fact—my name had been whispered by her lips.

Suddenly she looked up laughing, as though to make others feel that we conversed lightly. We passed Grant, even as I held my breath, almost afraid to venture with words. Yet they would not be restrained.

"You certainly startled me; how do you know this? Surely we have never met before?"

"I refuse to be questioned, sir; it means nothing how I know—the fact that I do should be sufficient."

"Must Mistress Claire—"

"Rather Mistress Mortimer."

"Yet the captain called you Claire."

"And we were children together—you can scarcely claim such familiarity."

"I warrant you can name me."

"Allen, is it not, sir?"

"That was the witch did not know! This was no guess work, surely, and yet how could her strange knowledge be accounted for? Sweet as the face was, greatly as it had attracted me, there was nothing to awaken a throb of memory. Surely I could never have seen her before, and forgotten; that would have been impossible. The music ceased, leaving us at the farther extremity of the hall.

"And now you will go?" she questioned eagerly.

"You mean, leave here?"

"Yes; you said once tonight, that but for me you would be riding yonder. I realized all you meant, and you must not remain. The guard lines are slack tonight, and you can get through, but if you wait until tomorrow it may be too late. Believe me, I am your friend, a friend of your cause."

"I do believe you; I could not connect you with deceit, but I am bewildered at this sudden exposure. Does Captain Grant also suspect my identity?"

"I think not—not yet, at least, for if he did you would be under arrest. But there are others here who would recognize you just as I have. There is no mystery about it. I was in Philadelphia when the Continental troops were here, and you were pointed out to me then. No, we have never met, yet I was sure I recognized you this afternoon."

"I was pointed out to you by whom?"

"My brother—my twin brother on the staff of General Lee."

"Did you not inform me your family were loyalists?"

"Yes; it is true," earnestly, her foot tapping the floor, as though annoyed at such persistent questioning. "I have a father and brother in the king's service—but one is a renegade, and I—I—"

"You are what?"

"I am merely a woman, sir, unable to determine whether to finally become a loyalist or rebel."

I looked gravely into her eyes until they fell, velling their revelation of truth behind long lashes.

"Mistress Mortimer," I murmured, bending so close to her pink ear, I felt the soft touch of her hair on my lips, "you dissemble so charmingly as to even puzzle me. But if I leave you now, as you request, I must first have promise of welcome again."

"Then you mean to return—a prisoner? I am always merciful to the suffering."

"No; we are coming back to Philadelphia victors, and soon. I am not afraid to tell you. I have learned much today, and go back to report to Washington that the exchange of British commanders means the early evacuation of the city. When we meet again you will not be a lady of the Blended Rose, nor will I be wearing this uniform."

Her eyes sparkled brightly into mine, then dropped demurely.

"I—I rather like the colors you are wearing now, and am sure this dress is most becoming. I—I have a passion for masquerade."

"I recognize that, but have already discovered where I can read the truth about the masque—what is occurring now?"

She turned to look, attracted as I had been by the change and bustle about us. A few feet from where we stood conversing, large folding doors, previously concealed by draperies, were suddenly flung wide open, revealing a magnificent dining hall. Dazzled by the magnificent spectacle, I turned to my companion, unable to resist temptation. She must have instantly read the purpose in my face, for she grasped my sleeve.

"No; you must not think of remaining a moment longer. There will be a seat reserved for me, and Captain Grant is coming this way now. Something is wrong, I am sure; I have no time to explain, but promise me you will leave here at once—at once."

Her eyes, her words, were so insistent I could not refuse, although as I glanced about I felt convinced there was no danger in this assemblage, not a familiar face meeting mine. At the instant Grant came up, elbowing his way through the press, and staring insolently into my eyes, even as he bowed politely to the lady beside me.

"At least this is my privilege," he insisted, "unless there be another previous engagement of which I am ignorant."

"Oh, no," and she rested her hands on the green sleeve, smiling from his face into mine. "We were waiting for you to come. Goodnight, Lieutenant Fortesque."

They had taken a step or two, when Grant halted, holding her arm tightly as he glanced back to where I stood. "Would Lieutenant Fortesque spare me a moment after I have found the lady a seat?" he questioned politely.

"Gladly, if you do not keep me waiting too long."

"Then there will be no delay. Shall we say the parlor below?"

I mowed, conscious of the mute appeal in the lady's face, yet with no excuse for refusal.

"As well there as anywhere, sir."

Once again we bowed with all the punctilious ceremony of mutual dislike, and he whispered something into her ear as they disappeared in the stream of people. My cheeks burned with indignation at his cool insolence. What could it mean? Was he merely seeking a quarrel? or was there something else concealed behind this request? In either case I knew not how to act, and yet felt no inclination to avoid the meeting. Studying over the situation I pushed my way through the crowd across the floor of the ballroom. There were a few people still lingering on the stairs, but, except for the servants, the parlors below were deserted. I walked the length of one of the great rooms, and halted in front of a fireplace to await (rant's coming. I was eager to have this affair settled, and be off. I comprehended now the risk I had assumed by remaining so long, and began to feel the cords of entanglement drawing about me. There was a door opposite where I stood, and, staring toward it, I saw it open slightly, and, back in the darkness, the beckoning of a hand. Startled, yet realizing that it must mean me, I stepped closer, gripping the hilt of my sword, half suspecting treachery.

"Quick," and I recognized the deep contralto of the voice. "Don't stop to question; there is not a moment to lose."

CHAPTER V.

The Threat of Swords.

Stepping from the glare of those gleaming parlor lights into the gloom of that narrow passage, blinded me for the instant, yet a moment later, I became aware of the distant glimmer of a candle, the faint reflection revealing the girl's face.

"Please do not talk; do not ask anything—yet," she urged hurriedly, noiselessly closing the door at my back, and as instantly gripping my sleeve. Her breath came quickly; her voice trembled from suppressed excitement. "Come with me, beyond the light yonder."

I followed her guidance, bewildered, yet having every confidence the reason for this mysterious occurrence must be fully justified. The passage curved slightly, terminating at a closed door. Scarce a reflection of the candle reached us here, yet my eyes were by now sufficiently accustomed to the gloom so that I could trace the outlines of her face. A vague doubt took possession of me.

"You are causing me to run away from Grant," I protested blindly. "You are making me appear afraid to meet him."

"No, it is not that," swiftly. "He was not coming to you personally at all—you were to be arrested?"

"What! He knew me then?"

"I am not sure—some one did, and mentioned his suspicions. Captain Grant was glad enough of an excuse, no doubt, but he," the soft voice faltering, "he made a mistake in twitting me for being friendly toward you."

"And you came to warn, to save me!" I exclaimed, pressing her hand.

"That was nothing; I could do no less. I am only glad I knew the way."

"You mean how you might reach me first?"

"Yes; it came to me in a flash when he first left me alone, only I was not certain in which parlor you would be waiting. I ran through the kitchen and down the back stairs; I helped the officers plan their decorations, and in that way learned of this private passage beneath the stairs. It was easy, but—oh, listen! they are in there now!"

We could hear voices through the intervening wall clearly enough to even distinguish words, as the speakers exercised little restraint. I felt the girl's slender figure press against me in the narrow space where we stood, and I clung to her hand, both remaining motionless and silent.

"That fellow has run, Grant," boomed some one hoarsely, "either afraid, or else what you say he is. See here, boy, did you see anyone in here lately in scarlet jacket?"

"I don't just 'member, sah," answered a negro, hesitatingly. "I was busy over dar' cleanin' de sidebo'd."

"Well, he's not here now, that's certain," broke in Grant impatiently, "and we've been in all the parlors? What next, MacHugh?"

"Try to head him off before he can get out of the city, of course. That's his game, probably. Osborne, have Carter come here at once. Why didn't you nab the fellow upstairs, Captain? Fool play that, sending him down here."

"I didn't wish to create a row in the ball-room; he was with Claire Mortimer—"

"Oh, I see," laughing coarsely. "Something besides military duty involved, eh?"

"I'll trouble you to be a trifle more careful, MacHugh," Grant said stiffly. "The fellow did her a small service in the afternoon, and she couldn't refuse dancing with him, as he was in uniform, and apparently all right. I advise you to drop that part of the affair. Here's Carter now."

I could hear the click of the newcomer's spurs as he crossed the room. MacHugh chuckled.

"Touchy about it just the same, I see; however we'll pass up the lady. Carter, there has been a spy in here tonight, calling himself Lieutenant Fortesque, of the 42nd Regiment. He came through the lines this morning with despatches for Howe, I understand. Did you meet him?"

"No, sir, but one of my men was riding about with him all day—Watts; I heard him telling about it an hour ago."

"Is that so? Where'd they go?"

"Covered everything, I judge, from Callowhill to the Lower Battery. Watts said he asked questions of everybody they met, but he didn't take any notes. He liked the fellow, but thought he was mighty inquisitive. Where is he now, sir?"

"The devil knows, I don't, and you'll have to find out. He'll head north-west likely; he'll never try to cross the river here. How many men have you?"

"Twenty."

"Scatter them to every north post. The fellow had no horse, and your troopers can easily get ahead of him. Hurry up now." Carter departed with click of steel, and MacHugh evidently turned to his companion.

"We'll catch the lad all right, Grant. Some of those outposts will nab him before daylight. No use our waiting around here; let's go back upstairs."

The girl's nervous grasp on my arm tightened, her lips pressed close to my ear.

"I—I must get back to my place at the table," she whispered. "Surely you know what to do; this is a rear door; there are stables a hundred feet away; you must get a horse, and ride fast—you—will you do this?"

"Yes, of course—but how can I thank you?"

"Don't try; don't ever even think of it again. I hardly know what mad impulse sent me here. Now I have but one thought—to hurry you away, and get safely back myself—you will go?"

"Yes—but—"

"Not now! there is no time for explanation, promises, anything. You heard what they said; every avenue of escape will be blocked within an hour. If you go at once you can outstride them—please, please go!"

She held out her hand, and I grasped it warmly, unable longer to



"If You Go at Once You Can Outstride Them. Please, Please Go!"

war against the pitiful appeal in her voice.

"Yes, I'll go, at once. But I take away with me a memory which will never permit me to be satisfied until we meet again. We have been together so short a time—"

"Had it been longer," she interrupted, "you would know me better, and care less, perhaps. I am a sham; a cheat," a trifle of bitterness in the tone. "You will learn all that some day, and laugh at yourself. Oh, I know you will; so not another word, sir. I am going; then, perhaps, you will."

There was a slight pressure of her fingers, and she had vanished so quickly I could only stare blindly along the deserted passage. Yet, an instant later, the peril of my predicament flashed back upon my mind, and I faced the immediate necessity for action.

What her strange words might mean could not be interpreted; I made no attempt to comprehend. Now I must find means of escape, and learn the truth later. I opened the door cautiously, and stepped without, every nerve taut, every muscle braced for action. It was a starlit night, and the numerous rear windows of the mansion cast a glare of light for some distance. The dark shadow of a high fence alone promised concealment, and, holding my sword tightly, I crept in that direction, breathing again more freely as I reached its protection unobserved. There was a guard stationed before the stable door—a Grenadier, from the outline of his hat—and others, a little group, were sitting on the grass a dozen feet away. If they had not been already warned I might gain a horse by boldness, but the probability was that there was where Carter had mounted his squad, and I would merely walk forward into a trap. I had better chance the possibility that some visitor had left a horse tied in front, or to one of the stands. With this possibility in mind I turned, and skirted the house, making myself as inconspicuous as possible. There were soldiers on the outside steps; I heard their voices without seeing them, and was thus driven to run swiftly across an open space, memory guiding me toward the opposite pavilion. Breathless, with heart beating fast, I crouched low in the shadow, endeavoring to make out my more immediate surroundings. There were no horses there, but I could clearly distinguish the stamping of restless hoofs somewhere to the right. As I straightened up, determined upon discovering an empty saddle if possible, the figure of a man suddenly loomed directly in front, advancing toward me. In startled surprise I took one step backward, but was too late. Already the eyes of the newcomer had perceived my presence, and he sprang forward, tugging at his sword.

"Hold on there! hold on!" he commanded shortly. "Who are you? What the devil are you skulking about out here for?"

It was Grant beyond a doubt; I would recognize the peculiar snarl of that voice in a thousand. He had not gone upstairs then; had not rejoined the lady in the dining-room. What would she think of his absence? What would she do when she realized its probable meaning? Someway I was not frightened, at thus meeting him, but glad—if those others would only keep away, and let us settle the affair between us. Here was his test—a coward would cry out an alarm, summon the guard to his assistance, but, if the fellow's nerve only held, or if he hated me badly enough, he'd fight it out alone. All this came to me in a flash, and the words of challenge spoken before he even grasped the thought of who I was.

"So I have discovered you, have I? Why did you fail to keep our appointment within?"

He drew up sharply with an oath, peering at me through the dark, bewildered by my speech.

"The spy! Ye gods, what luck! Do you mean to insinuate I ran away, sir?"

"How else could I interpret it?" I questioned coolly, determined to taunt him to action. "I waited where you told me till I was tired. Perhaps you will oblige me by explaining your purpose."

He muttered something, but without comprehending its purport I went on threateningly.

"And I think you made use of the word spy just now. Did you mistake me for another?"

"Mistake you? No; I'd know you in hell," he burst forth, anger making his voice tremble. "I called you a spy, and you are one, you sneaking night rat. You never waited for me in the parlor; if you had you'd now be under arrest."

"Oh, so that was the plan?"

"Yes, that was it, Mister Lieutenant Fortesque."

"Well, Grant," I said sternly, "I've got just one answer to make you. You can call your guard, or you can fight it out with me here. Whichever you choose will depend upon whether you are a man, or a cur." I took a step nearer, watching him as best I could in the dark. "You are an unmitigated liar, sir," and with sudden sweep of the arm I struck him with open hand. "Probably you will realize what that means."

For an instant he remained so still I doubted him, even held him cheap; then the breath surged through his clenched teeth in a mad oath. He surged toward me, but my sword was out, the steel blocking his advance.

"You—you actually mean fight?"

"Why not? Isn't that cause enough? If not I will furnish more."

"I do not fight spies—"

"Stop! That silly charge is merely an excuse. You do not believe it yourself. You wanted a quarrel yonder in the ball-room. The expression of your eyes was an insult. Don't evade now. I am here, wearing the uniform of the British army. I have every right of a gentleman, and you will cross swords, or I'll brand you coward wherever there is an English garrison."

I saw the sudden flash of his drawn blade, and flung up my own in guard.

"Wait; not here, Captain," I insisted quickly. "We're far too near your watchful friends yonder; besides the light is poor. Let's try our fortunes beyond the pavilion, where it can be simply man to man."

He turned without a word, and I followed, eager enough to have done with the business. The stars gleamed on the naked weapons held in our hands, but we exchanged no words until we had rounded the corner and come forth into the open space beyond.

VISIONS OF GHOSTS.

They Seem to Come to About One Person in Every Ten.

The modern theory of ghosts insists that invariably, when they are real ghosts and not the spurious product of credulity and deception, they are distinctly subjective in character and exist only by virtue of conditions permitting their creation in the mind of the person or persons seeing them. In other words, a real ghost is never an objective phenomenon, like a tree or a house. As a psychologist would say, it is always "a percept having no basis in external reality." Less learnedly, it is always a case of "seeing things where they ain't." That is to say, it is a hallucination.

It has been conclusively demonstrated that one person out of every ten has experienced at least one hallucination at some time in his or her life.

Proof of this results chiefly from a remarkable census of hallucinations originated more than twenty years ago at the international congress of psychology and simultaneously carried on—principally by members of the Psychological Research—in the United States, England, France, Germany and other countries. To thousands of persons the question was put, "Have you ever, when believing yourself to be completely awake, had a vivid impression of seeing or being touched by a living being or inanimate object or of hearing a voice, which impression, so far as you could discover, was not due to any external physical cause?" Of the 27,339 replies received to this question no fewer than 3,266 were in the affirmative.—Hampton's Magazine.

WEATHER SIGNS.

Some Rules That Help in Reading the Clouds and Winds.

The following formula of weather signs was adopted by the Farmers' club of the American Institute some years ago, and it has been found to give satisfaction:

When the temperature falls suddenly there is a storm forming south of you. When the temperature rises suddenly there is a storm forming north of you. The wind always blows from a region of fair weather toward a point where a storm is forming.

Cirrus clouds always move from a region where a storm is in progress to one of fair weather. Cumulus clouds always come from a region where a storm is forming. When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from the north or northeast, no matter how cold it is, there will be rain within twenty-four hours. When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from south or southeast there will be a hailstorm on the morrow, if it be in summer, and if it be in the winter there will be snow.

The wind always blows about a storm in a circle. When it blows from the north the heaviest rain is east of you. If it blows from the south the heaviest rain is west of you. If it blows from the east the heaviest rain is south. The wind never blows even moderately unless rain or snow is falling within a radius of 1,000 miles.

Whenever heavy white frost occurs a storm is forming within 1,000 miles north or northwest of you.—Christian Herald Almanac.

The "Nickel Plate."

The railroad name "Nickel Plate" found its origin in a remark made by Jay Gould. When the road had failed and was placed on sale Gould entered a bid for it. The bid was considered unsatisfactory, and Gould was urged by the interested parties to increase the amount. Though the road had not proved very profitable, it was a splendid piece of construction and worth much more than he had offered. Gould tersely replied that his bid was the maximum and that he wouldn't raise it if the old line was "nickel plated."—Railroad Man's Magazine.

A Northern Venice.

The old city of Ghent, Belgium, is built on twenty-six islands, which are connected with one another by eighty bridges. Three hundred streets and thirty public squares are contained in these islands. Ghent is famous because Charles V. and John of Gaunt were born there. It has been the scene of many treaties, insurrections and revolts, and it was there the treaty was made terminating the war of 1812 between this country and England.

The Point of Surprise.

"Did you notice the man over there who took off his hat to the lady he met and begged pardon so politely for stepping on her dress?"

"Why, what is so remarkable about such ordinary politeness?"

"But, man alive, she's his wife!"—Baltimore American.

His Friendship.

He—I know how this catastrophe has crippled you, and as one of your oldest friends I should like to help you. I will buy your furniture for 300 francs. She—You're very kind, but I've just sold it for 325 francs. He—What? You allowed yourself to be robbed like that?—Pele Mele.

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stimulate the TORPID LIVER, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequalled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,

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[Continued next week]



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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM T. DAVIS, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth Day of August, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hands this 30th day of January, 1912.
SUE B. DAVIS and JOHN T. HANDY, Administrators of William T. Davis, dec'd.
True Copy. Test:—SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

E. O. WATSON,
UNDERTAKER
AND EMBALMER,



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First-class work at reasonable prices. I am prepared to answer calls day or night. My wife and myself will prepare the body for burial. Funerals promptly attended to.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES AND SHROUDS

always on hand. I was raised in the business. You can notify me or my wife at my residence, opposite Presbyterian Church.

MAIN STREET, PRINCESS ANNE.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

ELIZA A. REID, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.
JOSHUA W. MILES, Administ' of Eliza A. Reid, deceased.
True copy. Test:—SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

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One Farmer and his Telephone

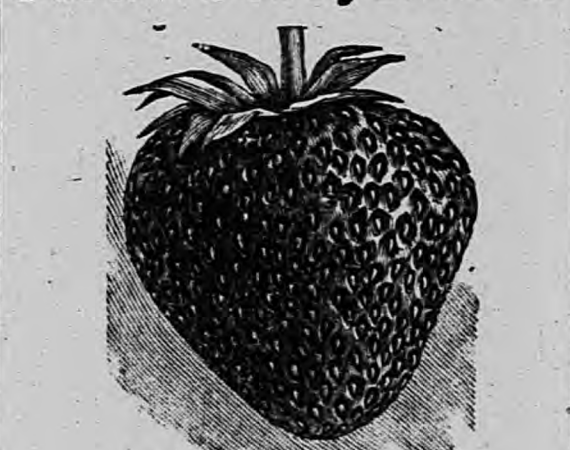
Since I've had my telephone thanks to the Bell people I've been way ahead of my neighbors who haven't joined our Rural Co. I know how the market is before Jones is to the corner on his way to town. Mary sat the Normal too and if it wasn't for the telephone we'd be pretty lonesome at times.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

SAMUEL H. COLONNA, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Seventh Day of May, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 31st day of October, 1911.
CORNELIA C. JONES, Administ'rix of Samuel H. Colonna, dec'd.
True Copy. Test:—SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

Financial Statement
Of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, of New York.
Capital.....\$ 1,000,000.00
Total Admitted Assets.....10,482,662.48
Total Liabilities.....7,557,225.49
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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

For Violent Transit.

A book by Edwin J. Dingle, entitled "Across China on Foot," contains a bit of practical advice about the manner in which American goods should be packed for transportation in the interior of China. Conditions are such that the packing should be thoroughly done. The Germans and the Japanese understand this: British and American manufacturers are either careless in this respect or ignorant of what is demanded by the conditions of transportation over roads that are mainly eight inch tracks along the face of precipices.

One of Mr. Dingle's friends, needing a typewriter and knowing the country, wrote home explicit directions as to the packing. "Pack it ready to ship," he wrote, "then take it to the top of your office stairs, throw it downstairs, take the machine out and inspect, and if it is undamaged send it to me. If damaged, pack another machine and subject it to the same treatment until you are convinced that you have one that can stand being thus handled and escape injury."

Made Him Cautious.

Mr. White—I understand, Smathers, that your church is about to go into court to sue certain delinquent worshippers for pew rent. Brudder Smathers—Yassah, only I doesn't call folks dat won't pay de Lawd der honest debtedness wuhshipahs. Mr. White—What do you call them? Brudder Smathers—Ne'm mind, sah; ne'm mind what I call 'em. I called one of 'em what I called him dis mawnin', and he knocked me in de head wid a rock.—National Monthly.

Heredity Among Musicians.

Heredity was perhaps never better exemplified than in the case of the famous composer Beethoven, the son of a tenor, who was the son of a bass. Bach came of a family of humble musicians, beginning, it is said, with a miller. Haydn's father was an amateur harpist in humble life. Mozart was the son of an ordinary capellmeister and teacher of the violin. The father of Rossini was a horn player in a strolling company.

Their Relationship.

Grandma—Well, Charley, you're an uncle now, and I suppose you are proud of it. Small Charley—You are mistaken, grandma. I'm not an uncle. Grandma (in surprise)—Why not? Small Charley—Cause sister's baby is a girl. So I must be an aunt.—Chicago News.

A Mean Friend.

"Will you loan me \$2?"
"No."
"Then will you loan me your revolver to commit suicide with?"
"No. You'd pawn it and get your \$2 that way."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is a lucky eel that escapes skinning. The best happiness will be to escape the worst misery.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

Good Things to Eat

will hold no joys for you if you have indigestion or any STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEY trouble. You need not pay big doctor's bills, but if you suffer from any of these ailments just step into your nearest druggist and get a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS, the great household remedy, the finest tonic and blood purifier known. If your system is run down and you want to regain your youthful energy, SEVEN BARKS will accomplish it, make your food digest and give you new life. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Try it and enjoy your meals. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

Subscribe for this paper.

KILLED ONE ANOTHER.

Peasley With a Bullet in His Heart Shot His Opponent Dead.

In his book "Vigilante Days and Ways" Nathaniel Pitt Langford, the author, tells this story of a typical double tragedy of those times:

"One of the most memorable fights in Nevada took place between Martin Barnhardt and Thomas Peasley. Peasley was a man of striking presence and fine ability. He had been sergeant-at-arms in the Nevada assembly. In a quarrel with Barnhardt at Carson City he had been wounded in the arm. Both Barnhardt and Peasley claimed to be 'chefs,' always a sufficient cause of quarrel between men of their stamp. Meeting Peasley one day after the fight, Barnhardt tauntingly asked him if he was as good a man then as he was at Carson.

"This," replied Peasley, "is neither the time nor place to test that question."

"Soon afterward while Peasley was seated in the office of the Ormsby House in Carson engaged in conversation with some friends Barnhardt entered and, approaching him, asked 'Are you healed?'

"For heaven's sake," rejoined Peasley, "are you always spilling for a fight?"

"Yes," cried Barnhardt, and without further notice fired his revolver. The ball passed through Peasley's heart. Seeing that he had inflicted a fatal wound, Barnhardt fled to the washroom, closing the windowed door after him. Peasley rose and staggered to the door. Thrusting his pistol through the sash, he fired and killed Barnhardt instantly. Falling back in the arms of his friends, they laid him upon a billiard table.

"Is Barnhardt dead?" he whispered as life was ebbing.

"He is," was the answer given by half a dozen sorrowing friends.

"It is well. Pull my boots off and send for my brother Andy, and with these words on his lips he expired."

SEVRES PORCELAIN.

An Artistic Flower Group That Deceived a French King.

The manufacture of Sevres ware is one of the oldest and most characteristic arts of the French. The Sevres potteries have long been under the direct control and patronage of the government and are in receipt of an annual subsidy.

A royal porcelain factory was first established at Vincennes in 1745 under Louis XV. and produced many notable pieces of ware, particularly bouquets. On one occasion, it is related, his majesty was the victim of a practical joke. One of the exceedingly lifelike bouquets having been placed in his greenhouse by Mme. de Pompadour, the king on his next visit to the place stooped and in all good faith attempted to smell the rare exotic.

The factory was transferred from Vincennes to Sevres in 1756, since which date it has sent forth works of almost inestimable value. Porcelain pastes, colored by metallic oxides, are now compounded there which resist the action of the most fiery furnace, and the enamels and glazes have a marvelous transparency and luster. Almost every tint which can be imparted to porcelain is here—white, turquoise, blue, all the greens, the delicate rose pink which has received the name of Du Barry and even scarlet, one of the most difficult colors to retain under the intense heat of the baking furnaces.

Sevres porcelain has always been an expensive production, for the most skilled artists have been employed in its manufacture. Formerly the finest pieces were made solely for royalty and were sold only by royal permission. The prices paid in modern times for some of these specimens have steadily increased until they have become startling.—Exchange.

A Man Who Really Hated Women.

A will of a confirmed woman hater writes Virgil M. Harris in "Ancient Curious and Famous Wills." Is that of a rich old bachelor who had endured much from attempts made by his family to put him under the yoke of matrimony and who wrote: "I beg that my executors will see that I am buried where there is no woman interred, either to the right or to the left of me. Should this not be practicable in the ordinary course of things I direct that they purchase three graves and bury me in the middle of one of the three, leaving the two others unoccupied."

Pemmican.

Pemmican, the prepared food used as much on polar expeditions, consists of two parts lean meat and one part fat with two ounces of raisins to the pound. Only the choicest cuts from the choicest beef are used. The lean and the fat and the raisins are ground and mixed and then packed in hermetically sealed cans. It is eaten raw. It is frozen when the time comes to use it, and cooking would detract from its nutritive qualities.

Starting the Feud.
"The baby likes to play with my hair."
"But you don't trust him with it when you are out, do you?" inquired her caller.

And thus a coolness arose between two women who had been lifelong friends.—Washington Herald.

Temper.

Temper causes the greatest affairs to be decided by the most paltry reasons. It obscures every talent, paralyzes every energy and renders its victims insupportable.

Scott's Emulsion

keeps children healthful and happy.

Give them a few drops of this strengthening food-medicine every day and watch them grow.

IT PREVENTS
Croup
Whooping-Cough
Bronchitis
Loss of Flesh
and many other troubles

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-15

COSTLY CORSICAN VOTES.

The Islanders Give a Warm Welcome to Millionaire Candidates.

The island of Corsica, although a part of the republic of France, is quite different in its customs from the republic and never ceases to furnish reading matter out of the ordinary for the Parisian journals. The Corsicans have, it appears, a decided penchant for millionaire candidates for the chamber of deputies and are always on the lookout for this admirable material. Yet there is between them and the millionaires a singular misapprehension. The islanders desire that millionaires be candidates because of the manna that falls upon their country during an electoral campaign, but they do not desire to elect them. As for the millionaires, they are perfectly willing to spread the manna, but they also wish to be elected.

"Recently," says a Paris journal, "one of our most successful money makers went to Corsica to visit his future department. At his debarkation several dozens of Corsicans received him with 'hourrahs,' and guns were fired, which down there is the last word of enthusiasm. He undertook a tour of the country. At each village Corsicans, magnificent in local color, acclaimed him and awakened the echoes with gunpowder.

"At the third village, however, he had something of a sensation. He had a visit from a farmer, who said to him: 'We are four brothers, all voters, ready to vote for you. Buy for me the meadow that is on the other side of the village and you have our votes.'

"How much is this meadow?"

"A trifle, 12,000 francs."

"After a tour of eight days the millionaire calculated that to pay for all the votes that had been offered to him would require 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 francs. And even after that expenditure he would not be certain of election.

"He withdrew from the canvass, but he had already expended some hundred thousand francs, of which his enthusiastic welcomers had their full share. They really would like to have him come again."—Indianapolis News.

Simplify Your Home Grounds.

Don't inclose your property with hedges. Irregular borders of trees and shrubs are better. Hedges cut up a landscape and ruin it with their hard, artificial lines. Borders harmonize with the environment, have variety and give interest the year round.

Don't bisect your lawn with a drive or avenue.

Don't set trees and shrubs in straight lines except where absolutely necessary, as on streets; group them.

Don't make a circle in the lawn around every shrub. Plant bushes in borders or beds.

Don't trim every bush into a ball, cube or pyramid. Allow trees and shrubs to assume natural forms.—Country Life in America.

Nearly Shot by Proxy.

In 1862 M. Clemenceau served two months' imprisonment for shouting "Vive la Republique!" and in 1871 he was very nearly shot by proxy. He returned to Paris from a provincial speechmaking tour on the day on which Thiers and the Versailles succeeded in entering the city. Blood was up, and his enemies were looking for him. A young Brazilian who resembled him was arrested in mistake for him and conducted to La Pelniere to be executed. Happily, however, he shouted for the Brazilian consul, and the Brazilian consul turned up in time to rescue him.

Trouble.
Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

To remind a man of a kindness conferred is little less than a reproach.—Demosthenes.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE OPTIMIST

By MARY PARKER DEANE

Mr. Plum was a pessimist, his wife an optimist. Many were the arguments they had over something Mrs. Plum averred would happen some day or other to lift them out of poverty, enable them to live more comfortably, clothe the children better and make them generally happy.

"In the first place, Maria," Mr. Plum would say, "nothing ever comes from rainbow chasing. In the second place, if a hundred thousand dollars were suddenly dumped upon us we wouldn't be any happier than we are now."

"Wouldn't we? I'd just like to try it once!"

"You can bet your bottom dollar that unless I work hard and you run us cheaply we won't even keep up to what we're doing now, let alone putting on airs."

"Do you mean to tell me there's nothing in luck?"

"Mighty little. At any rate, no great piece of luck like an unexpected windfall will ever happen to more than one person in a million."

"But haven't we got just as good a chance to be that one person as all the rest?"

Dan Plum shrugged his shoulders, but did not reply to this argument. He went to his work every day, as usual, and his wife pinched and saved. One day when he came home in the evening he found her in a wild state of optimism.

"Oh, Dan," she cried, "did you ever have a grandmother by the name of Prendegast?"

"Not to my knowledge," was the sober sided reply. "Why do you ask?"

"Because there was a man here this morning who asked me if you had."

"What did you tell him?"

"That I didn't know."

"Did he say why he wished to know?"

"No, but I'm sure your grandmother is dead and has left us a lot of money."

"Oh, Maria, you make me tired! I couldn't have a grandmother much less than a hundred years old, and women of that age don't often have fortunes. If they have their descendants are spread out like a fan and none of 'em gets more than a few dollars."

"I don't care. I believe we are on the verge of some great blessing."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Maria. I'll make a bargain with you. Whatever this blessing is, I'll turn it all over to you on condition that you never say the word 'windfall' to me again."

"Done."

"Remember, I give you all that comes in this case, and if nothing comes you are still bound by your side of the agreement."

"That's right."

They had scarcely struck this bargain when there was a ring at the bell. Mrs. Plum went to the door and ushered a man into the sitting room.

"This is the gentleman who called this morning," said Mrs. Plum.

"Your wife," said the visitor, "couldn't answer the questions I asked, her, so I concluded to come back when you were at home. Did you have a grandmother named Prendegast?"

"Not that I know of. And I didn't have a grandmother by the name of Foote or Stedman or Williams or Hunkins either."

"Did you ever hear of any of your progenitors named McDermott?"

"McDermott? Why, yes! My grandmother on my father's side was named McDermott."

"Her name was Sarah. She married Enoch Prendegast. They had one daughter who married Thomas Follansbee, and they had a daughter who married Daniel Spooner Plum."

Mr. Plum's eyes were growing large. "I've got this by searching the records of some property owned by a Mrs. Prendegast, who had recently died in the John Brown hospital, aged ninety-two years. I figure it that she was your grandmother."

"If I've had a grandmother living I didn't know it."

"Nor she. She came to the hospital before you were born to be treated for some disease. When she got well her memory had left her. She didn't know who she was or where she came from. She was allowed to stay there and lived more than fifty years there and in that condition. Just before she died her memory came back to her. She said she was Sarah McDermott Prendegast. Deeds to property were found where she had kept them in a trunk. The hospital put them into the hands of a lawyer, who says they came down to Daniel Plum through Ellen Follansbee and Julia Plum."

"How much is it?" gasped Mrs. Plum.

"It's a house and lot that fifty years ago was on the outskirts of the town. It is now on the biggest shopping street and is worth a mill!"

"You, Dan," cried Mrs. Plum—"you make a deed of that property to me!"

And within six months he did. But he says they must have dreamed it all.

Thus far the optimist has the better of the argument. A hundred thousand dollars was dumped down upon the couple, but it remained to be seen how much happiness was to be added to the Plum family.

Mrs. Plum had always desired to assume some social position. She had some friends whose incomes were thousands to her hundreds. They took her up and introduced her. It was the old story of the earthen and iron pot in a stew.

"I told you so," said the pessimist.

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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1912.

Somerset's State Road Work.

A recent issue of the Crisfield Times in alluding to the continuance of the State Road work in this county, makes a plea for beginning work from Crisfield northward instead of continuing it southward from Kingston. This plea is based upon the condition of the present roads leading to Crisfield, the low country through which they pass and the large number of persons who would derive advantage from an improved one into the town to which the trade of that part of the county trends.

We are of the opinion that the Times is justified in this plea and we believe it would be a wise policy to commence that end of the work at Crisfield as suggested. The State Road from Princess Anne to Kingston is nearly completed. The starting of the road beginning at Crisfield would meet conditions and would accommodate a part of the county that is very populous.

There are some, it is true, who argue that the chain of State Roads ought to be continued and claim the importance of connecting with the one from Salisbury, but second thought ought to convince such persons that the money should be spent in the county where it will accomplish the most good to the most persons. In this respect we think that Crisfield has the better of the argument.

The Titanic Disaster.

The whole world is drawn into closer bonds of union and sympathy by a disaster such as recently overtook the White Star Steamship Titanic. To say that such an event is appalling is but a feeble expression after all. And yet it seems easy to forget and during the summer the outgoing steamers will doubtless be crowded as usual. The world goes on and the best and most useful are soon forgotten as are the disasters that sweep them from us.

All kinds of lessons have been drawn from this terrible affair. One of the most pathetically expressed that we have read comes from the Philadelphia Record, as follows:

"The calamity appalls because of the suddenness and because it sweeps so many souls into the Unseen Universe at once. Every one of the 1,300 or 1,400 persons who went down with the Titanic would have faced death in his turn had his voyage ended as happily as he expected when he embarked, and for no inconsiderable number of them death would not have tarried very long. Death in its ordinary forms, and striking an individual here and another there, we steel ourselves against, and little note until it invades our circle and casts its shadow over faces we are accustomed to look into. When it falls upon hundreds at once, whether on sea or land we feel a shock as though death were unwonted and abnormal. Yet the same event awaits each one of us."

Former Gov. Brown as Adviser.

Many good Democrats are not well disposed to ex-Governor Brown as a party adviser. For this they have some justification. In recent years his conduct towards the party has not been all that straight party people like.

In a former issue we published an interview of the Governor with the Baltimore Sun and in this issue another appears in which he advises Maryland Democrats to vote for Governor Wilson for the Presidency. This may be good advice. Voters must decide for themselves and this is their privilege.

Clark, Harmon and Underwood are also first-class men and the selection of any one of the four in the field would be no mistake. As to who would fill the bill most acceptably and be most likely to win, the majority of the voters must decide.

We have published Gov. Brown's interviews for what they are worth. His advice may, or may not be, what the majority of Democrats desire. However, unwelcome therefore, his advice may have been heretofore, it may prove the contrary now.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of Rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by all dealers.

Roosevelt and Self-Government

It is a curious paradox that the action of supporting Mr. Roosevelt should refute his platform, and that his victories should prove that there is no need of them. The substance of the third-term's platform is that the people do not have a chance to govern themselves; an unholy alliance between the political bosses and the "interests" keeps them in a state of servitude. If Mr. Roosevelt were making no impression upon the electorate the plausible explanation of his admirers would be that the people were so fettered by the political bosses and the financial powers that they could not give effect to their demands for emancipation. But when the voters of two great States, without the slightest effort in the world, upset all the political bosses, break all the slates, and astonish Mr. Roosevelt and Senator Dixon as much as President Taft and Congressman McKinley, it is perfectly evident that the fundamental Roosevelt proposition, that the people do not govern themselves, is a bit of rubbish.

The people have never had the least trouble in controlling their government. They have not always exercised control. They have sometimes farmed the job out to the professional and occasionally predatory politicians. But there never was a time when they couldn't defeat the bosses if they cared to, and from time to time, here, in New York and everywhere else, they have concluded to throw out the bosses who have abused their power of attorney.

If the proceedings of a corrupt Legislature or a stupid Congress give public dissatisfaction the people register their decrees at the ensuing election. If the people do not like the judicial construction of the laws they send men to the Legislature or Congress to change the laws, or they summon a convention to change the Constitution. They do not have to wait interminably for results, either. There are changes in the drift of judicial opinions showing that Judges feel changes in public sentiment and the time required for procuring amendatory legislation is never a very serious matter. The very demand for Mr. Roosevelt proves that there is no need of him.—Philadelphia Record.

Beware of Ointments for Cataracts that Contains Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system, when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Shellfish Commission.

The Board of Public Works will be called upon shortly to appoint Shellfish Commissioners. The enactment of the Campbell-Price Oyster Planting law will greatly increase the importance of this board. The present board has met the public expectation and should be continued in office. The experience the members have gathered in their work up to the present time is especially needed under the new law. The law, besides other duties, will put upon the commission the duty of fixing rates for the leased beds. The members of the present board made the survey and they have made personal observation and study of the bottoms, and are best acquainted with their relative value.

Mr. Walter J. Mitchell, the president of the Shellfish Board, was appointed against the judgment of the advocates of oyster culture. But he has completely justified the Board of Public Works in appointing him. He lives in an oyster county and he is in sympathy with the oyster people. In making the survey he gave the people who make their living from the natural beds the advantage of every doubt, in all the performance of his official duties he has been faithful to his trust. If he can be induced to accept a reappointment, he should receive it. There could be no justification for dismissing an official whose fitness to perform the peculiarly difficult work of this place has been tried and approved. The selection of another in his place would be in the nature of an experiment which might or might not succeed. This matter is too important to be made a political question. And, more than this, it may be well to suggest to the Democratic majority on the Board of Public Works that just at this time the Democratic party needs strengthening. To turn out a good and efficient officer and to run the risk of nullifying the work of the Legislature by appointing an untried one is not the way to strengthen it.—Baltimore Sun.

It Looks Like a Crime

to separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right. Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals everything healable and does it quick. Unequaled for miles. Only 25 cents at Omar A. Jones Drug Store.

Bills Signed and Vetoed By the Governor

Monday, April 15th, the last day for signing of bills by Governor Goldsborough, marked the death of many important measures in which fond hopes had centered. Bills, from which the Governor withheld his signature, died natural deaths by receiving pocket vetoes.

The Governor slashed the omnibus appropriation bills right and left and when his work was over \$247,000 had been cut out.

Among other bills which fell by the wayside were:

Creating a commission to arrange for Maryland representation at the Panama Exposition at San Francisco in 1915.

All bills relating to public service corporations whose regulations are subject to Public Service Commission.

Bills for the payment of wages to laborers who had been employed by defaulting state roads contractors.

Amending the senatorial primary election law which required a vote for all the candidates of both parties for the House of Delegates before a vote could be effective for United States senator. The Governor vetoed this bill, because it placed a ban on independent voting.

The bill exempting Somerset county from the Campbell-Price Oyster Culture Law; also the bill providing for bond issue for roads in Somerset county, and the one providing an additional guard boat in Somerset county.

Enabling the State Roads Commission to improve streets in incorporated towns. This bill was vetoed because the road fund is not sufficiently large to permit the work.

The appropriation bills, as sent to the Governor, and as they will finally pass, are as follows:

General appropriation for 1913, as passed by the legislature, \$1,107,256.11; amount vetoed, \$84,000; final amount, \$1,023,256.11.

For 1914, as passed by the legislature, \$1,287,298.11; amount vetoed, \$73,000; final amount, \$1,214,298.11.

Private appropriations for 1913, original amount, \$635,668.86; amount vetoed, \$42,000; final amount, \$593,668.86.

For 1914, original amount, \$615,668.86; vetoed, \$42,000; final amount, \$573,668.86. Besides these amounts the schools will receive \$1,450,000 for the next two years.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever," writes Mrs. H. Silks, 29 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

Public Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate UNDER MORTGAGE

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Charles W. Tyler and Esther E. Tyler, his wife, to James Denson, dated the 20th day of May, 1910, recorded among the land records of Somerset county in Liber S. F. D., No. 54, folio 209, etc., assigned to the undersigned for the purpose of foreclosure, I will sell at public auction at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, MAY 14th, 1912, at or about the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., all that lot of land in Tangier District (Rock Creek) Somerset county, Maryland, bounded on the west by Tangier Sound, on the east by Hayne's Creek, known as the "Old Tigner Place," and containing

16 ACRES, more or less, and being the same land which was conveyed to the said Chas. W. Tyler and Esther E. Tyler, his wife, by Carter Denson by deed dated the 19th day of May, 1910, recorded among said land records in Liber S. F. D., No. 54, folio 587.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half cash on day of sale and the balance in one year to be secured by the note of the purchaser with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

HARRY C. DASHIELL, Assignee named in mortgage.

Order Nisi.

George H. Myers, ex parte. Under power in mortgage from Sutton A. Potee and wife In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. No. 2731 Chancery.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Somerset County, in Equity, this 19th day of April, 1912, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings and the distribution of the proceeds thereof, made and reported by George H. Myers, attorney, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 22nd day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 14th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$4,000.
HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.
True Copy. Test: **S. FRANK DASHIELL,** Clerk.

Order Nisi.

Joshua W. Miles, ex parte. Under power in Vendor's Lien from Margaret L. Bruce. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. In Equity. No. 2728, Chancery.

Ordered, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings and the distribution of the proceeds thereof, made and reported by Joshua W. Miles, attorney, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 11th day of May next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 7th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$1789.75.
H. L. D. STANFORD, Judge.
True Copy. Test: **S. FRANK DASHIELL,** Clerk.

District School Trustees

Notice is hereby given that the next meeting of the School Board, on Tuesday, May 14th, 1912, will be devoted to the appointment of District School Trustees.
By order of the Board,
W. H. DASHIELL, Secretary.

Hartford Fire Insurance Co.,

Hartford, Conn.
Total Admitted Assets, \$25,449,839.41
Liabilities (including Capital), 17,630,131.93
Surplus to Policyholders, 9,819,707.48
State of Maryland,
Office of the State Insurance Department.
Baltimore, February 15, 1912.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1911, now on file in this Department.
WM. MA-ON SHEHAN, Insurance Commissioner.
HAMPDEN P. DASHIELL & CO., Agents, Princess Anne, Md.

Registration Notice.

The Board of Supervisors of Election for Somerset County, hereby give notice that the duly appointed Boards of Registry for the several Districts and Precincts of said county, will sit at the usual places for holding Registration, in their respective Districts and Precincts, on

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1st, 1912, from 5 o'clock a. m., to 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of revising the Registration Lists, by adding new voters and making transfers, etc.

By order of
L. JAMES WILSON,
JAMES H. CULLEN,
FRANK C. GLADDEN,
Board of Election Supervisors for Somerset County.

Test: **GEORGE H. MYERS,** Clerk.

Primary Election NOTICE

To the Judges and Clerks of Election and the Voters of Somerset County:

Notice is hereby given that a Primary Election will be held under the provisions of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, as amended by the Acts of said Assembly of 1912, in the several Districts and Precincts of Somerset County, on

MONDAY, MAY 6th, 1912,

for the purpose of nominating Candidates of the Democratic and Republican Parties for Representatives in the 63rd Congress of the United States for the First Congressional District of Maryland, and also for the purpose of selecting Delegates to the State Convention of the said parties, to be held for the purpose of selecting Presidential Electors and Delegates to the National Conventions of the said parties, and also to determine the choice of the voters of Somerset County for the candidates of said parties for the office of President of the United States. The Polls of said Election will be opened in each and every Election District and Precinct in said county at 8 o'clock a. m., and will be closed at 6 o'clock p. m., when the ballots will be publicly counted.

Said Primary Election will be held at the usual places for holding Elections in the respective Districts and Precincts in Somerset County.

The Judges of the several Election Districts and Precincts are required to make their returns on Wednesday, May 8th, 1912, before 12 o'clock noon.

By order of
L. JAMES WILSON,
JAMES H. CULLEN,
FRANK C. GLADDEN,
Board of Election Supervisors for Somerset County.

Test: **GEORGE H. MYERS,** Clerk.

Public Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate UNDER MORTGAGE

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Isaac T. Leach and Annie E. Leach, his wife, to Robert F. Leach dated the 23rd day of May, 1895, recorded among the land records of Somerset county in Liber F. L., No. 16, folio 537, etc., assigned to the undersigned for purpose of foreclosure, I will sell at public auction at the Court House door, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 30, 1912

at or about the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., all that lot of land in Fairmount district, Somerset county, Maryland, on the north side or west of the county road leading through said district from Upper Fairmount to Lower Fairmount, and on the southwest side of the road leading from the first mentioned road to Teague's Creek, adjoining the land of Whiter J. Seibert, containing

5 1-4 Acres, more or less, whereon said Isaac T. Leach now resides, and which was conveyed to the said Isaac T. Leach by Benjamin H. Leach and others by deed dated the 13th day of July, 1879, recorded among said records in Liber F. L., No. 2, folio 419, etc. This property is improved by a DWELLING HOUSE, BARN and other OUT-BUILDINGS.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half cash on the day of sale and the balance in one year and to be secured by the note of the purchaser with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. Title papers at the expense of the purchaser.

H. FILLMORE LANKFORD, Assignee of said mortgage.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

LARGEST

Carriage, Wagon and Harness Dealer
In the State of Maryland

New styles for 1912, they are exclusive, no other dealer can get them only through J. T. Taylor, Jr., as I am the general agent for the manufacturers who produce the new styles which other manufacturers copy, and are always one year behind the styles.

I Have in Stock for Your Selection

The lightest surrey made in the U. S. for one horse.
The lightest runabout with 4 styles axles.
The lightest novelty Wrenn buggy with 4 styles axles.
The lightest speed cart on the market.

All of the above goods are bought in car load lots.

My Farm Wagons cannot be equalled for ten dollars (\$10.00) more. We don't only guarantee our steel axles, but we guarantee every part of the wagon. Our rims are deeper, our spokes and hubs are larger. Look them over, don't be deceived by paint and putty.

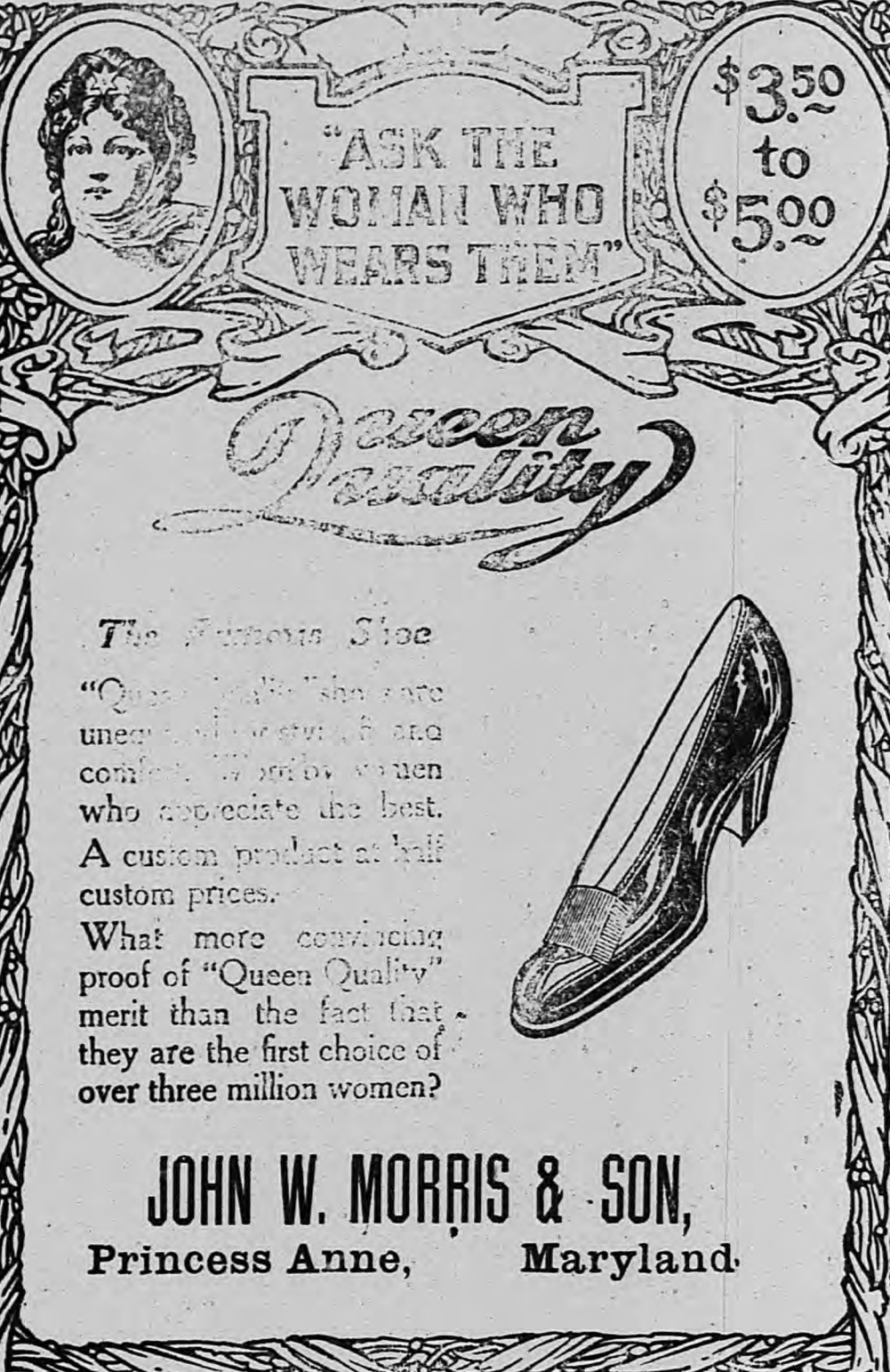
Yes, I keep the price down. I have no one to divide my profit with but my customer. I am selling more buggies, runabouts, wagons, and harness this year than ever before. I have the largest stock you ever saw.

14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

My sales last year were over One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000). I'll build you a buggy to order at the same price you pay for the ones you have forced on you by other dealers. You have been paying too much; come see for yourself.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.



"ASK THE WOMAN WHO WEARS THEM"

Queen Quality

The Famous Shoe

"Queen Quality" shoes are unequalled in comfort and beauty, and are worn by women who appreciate the best. A custom product at half custom prices.

What more convincing proof of "Queen Quality" merit than the fact that they are the first choice of over three million women?

JOHN W. MORRIS & SON,
Princess Anne, Maryland.

MARYLAND STATE VACCINE AGENCY

Dr. William B. Burch,
828 N. Carrollton Avenue,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Phone C. & P. Gilmore 2062.

4-16

Honorius No. 4257

This Handsome German Coach STALLION

was foaled May 12th, 1904; was bred by G. Meinen, of Germany, and was imported by Bell Bros., of Wooster, Ohio. The sire of Honorius was Ehrenburg, No. 1,383, and his dam Herstille, No. 9,777; second dam Harmonica, No. 1,523. Accepted for registry in Vol. 3, German Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Stud Book. Honorius is owned by a stock company who paid \$3,000 for him. This horse was purchased for the purpose of improving the stock of horses in Somerset and adjoining counties. This stock has been bred for years under the supervision of German government officers, with a view to getting a class of horses that would produce their like. This horse will stand the present season on

Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at the barn of C. H. Hayman, Princess Anne, and on Thursdays at the barn of H. P. Tull, Marion, Md.

TERMS:—\$25.00 to insure mare with foal.
C. C. TAYLOR, Manager,
Princess Anne, Md.

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

SHERIFF'S License Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons and corporations doing business in Somerset County and requiring a State License, to obtain same or renew same on or before the

FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1912,

under penalty prescribed by said law for the infraction thereof. Those applying for Trader's License must, under oath, take out Licenses covering stock at the principal season of the year.

Persons may sell salt to cure Fish in March, April and May without license. Females vending Millinery and other small articles, whose stock is not over \$500, pay a license of only \$6.60; but if over that amount they are required to pay the same License as other persons.

The owner or keeper of every Stallion or Jack shall, before being permitted to stand or station such animal, pay to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of some one of the counties in Maryland the highest sum he intends to ask for the season for one mare; provided that in no case shall the sum directed to be paid for such license be less than \$10.

HARDING P. TULL, Sheriff of Somerset County.

Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be published free—but Obituaries must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Business Pointers

Ten (10) cents a line for the first insertion and five (5) thereafter.

Chickens bought for cash, W. A. BROWN Blacksmithing in all its branches. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

Dahlia Roots, 20 varieties. While they last 10 cents each. R. D. STEWART. Thoroughbred Buff Orpington Pullets for sale—Laying this Spring. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—Climax, Missionary and Gandy Strawberry Plants at \$1.00 per thousand. C. M. ADAMS, Route 1, Princess Anne, Md.

ANY place in town, by the Somerset taxi services, only 15 cents; night, 25 cents; waiting time, 30 cents per hour. Local Phone 80.

FOR SALE—Strawberry Plants. Early Ozark \$2.00 per 1000, Climax, \$1.50, Klondyke, \$1.00. Wm. J. McALLEN, Eden, Maryland. Route 1.

FOR SALE—Klondike, Climax, Missionary and Gandy Strawberry Plants at \$1.00 per thousand. Alton E. Dryden, Princess Anne, Route 1.

FOR SALE—Strawberry Plants—Climax, Klondyke, Missionary and Gandies at \$1.00 per thousand. B. C. DRYDEN, Route 1, Farmers' Telephone.

WANTED—Eggs and chickens for cash. Notify me at my residence, Antioch avenue extended, Princess Anne, E. F. MILLIGAN.

Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

AGENTS WANTED—Active Party to represent line of Pianos, Player Pianos and Organs in Somerset county, Md. Must be a hustler. Will make profitable proposition. H. D. FRENCH PIANO CO., 7 W. Fayette St., Baltimore, Md.

We will offer all Men's and Boys' Clothing at cost, and some a great deal less; as we don't expect to handle any more ready-made clothing and are determined to close out what we have at once. WILSON & BOWLAND.

CAPT. S. W. CROSWELL—will place the Schooner "Lizzie Cox" on the Manokin River beginning March 15th, to carry freight to and from Princess Anne to Baltimore. Your orders solicited. Address him at 1120 East 20th, Street Baltimore, Md.

You may now obtain at a great sacrifice, in light, medium or heavy weight of the latest models Suits to measure, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 formerly \$18.00, \$22.50, \$28.00 and \$35.00. We guarantee to fit and please you. WILSON & BOWLAND, Princess Anne.

Farms wanted at once. If you want to sell your farm list at once with F. B. Allen, at Princess Anne. I represent the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City. Their advertising talks. My assistance to the buyer and seller is valuable and reliable. See Allen soon if you want to sell.

WANTED—Good farms in exchange for good money or city property. We sell the most. We sell the best. Last year we succeeded in bringing the largest number of settlers to the Eastern Shore. Scarcely a mail leaves Princess Anne that does not carry forth literature setting forth the advantages of Somerset county. List your farms with your home Real Estate man, who does not represent an outside company, located miles away. He saves his customers the middle man's commission. FRANK LANO, Princess Anne, Md.

The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

—Some persons can't even do nothing successfully.

—The man who parades his virtues seldom needs a police guard to keep back the admiring crowds.

—Mrs. George Care, of Fairmount, spent a few days in Princess Anne last week.

—Some persons are so accustomed to looking for the worst that they are disappointed when it doesn't come.

—Mrs. Thomas H. Bock was the hostess of the Shoreland Club last Thursday afternoon, at her home on South Main street.

—The Ladies' Card Club was entertained last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. M. W. Goldsborough, on Prince William street.

—Mrs. Frank T. Smith and her guest, Mrs. W. W. Pratt, of Lexington, Va., paid a visit to Dover, Del., last week during the session of the New Castle Presbytery.

—Next Friday, April 26th, has been designated by the Governor as Arbor Day. Notices have been sent out to all the schools of the county and appropriate exercises will be held. In addition to tree planting and the literary exercises, a portion of the day will be devoted to a general cleaning up of the school premises.

—Paymaster M. Robinson Goldsborough, U. S. N., is the guest of his parents, Paymaster and Mrs. M. Worthington Goldsborough, High street.—Cambridge Record. Paymaster Goldsborough is a brother of Dr. M. W. Goldsborough, of Princess Anne. The Doctor last week made a trip to Cambridge in his automobile to meet his brother. He was accompanied by Mr. Edwin Hayman.

Princess Anne Markets

butter.....	per lb 30c
eggs.....	per doz 20c
potatoes.....	per bus. \$1.50
—sweet.....	1.50
—heat.....	.92
corn.....	.95

—Mr. H. W. Lankford spent several days last week with his sons in Philadelphia.

—Miss Elsie Long, of Princess Anne, was the guest of Miss Carrie Adkins one day last week.—Wicomico News.

—Mrs. Joseph Muir, of Philadelphia, spent part of last week visiting her sister, Mrs. E. F. Milligan, Antioch ave.

—Judge J. R. Corbin, of the Orphan's Court, recently paid a business trip to Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News and Old Point Comfort.

—Mr. Merton P. Stevens, of East Orange, N. J., is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. H. Weaver, at the rectory, on Prince William street.

—Mrs. Harry Dashiell, of Princess Anne, is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. White, Pocomoke City.—Ledger-Enterprise.

—Among those who were in Princess Anne last week were Mrs. James M. Milbourne, of Shelltown, and her son-in-law, Mr. Milton L. Tull, of Annapolis.

—Mr. W. Trickett Giles, a former resident of this county, and now a prominent attorney of Baltimore city, is spending some time with relatives at his old home at Dames Quarter.

—The Pocomoke City Ledger-Enterprise comes to us this week in 8 page form and is greatly improved. The Ledger-Enterprise is always a well edited and a very readable newspaper.

—Mrs. Wm. H. Jesse and her little son, of Lancaster county, V., are visiting Mrs. H. L. Brittingham on Main street. Mrs. Jesse is a daughter of the late Dr. R. W. Dashiell, of this town.

—Mr. Warren A. Ballard, formerly of St. Peters district, this county, but for some years engaged in business at Willis' Wharf, Va., was a caller at the MARYLANDER AND HERALD office last Thursday.

—The House of Representatives on Tuesday last adopted an amendment to the Post Office Appropriation bill prohibiting hereafter the opening of any post offices on Sunday for the purpose of distributing mail.

—Mr. Jos. N. Gibbons, of Stroudsbury, Pa., is a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Humphreys. Mr. Gibbons removed from Princess Anne about eight years ago and this is his first visit here since.

—Mr. S. M. Pusey, deputy sheriff of Somerset county, last week had the pleasure of making a visit to the National Capital. Whilst in Washington Mr. Pusey took in the many points of interests and report having had the time of his life.

—The Deerfield Cannery is the name of a new enterprise started by several prominent business men of Oriole and Habnab. The plant will be located at Habnab and the work on the buildings was begun last week. It is expected to be ready for the canning season in August.

—Mrs. Josiah Ringgold has issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter, Miss Julia Ethelinde Ringgold, to Mr. John Cleveland White, which is to be solemnized next Thursday evening, April 25th, at St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, Salisbury, Md. After the ceremony a reception will be held at the bride's home on Isabella street.

—Mrs. Hattie M. Scott and H. Fillmore Lankford last week sold their farm located on Wicomico Creek, known as the "Cottman farm," containing 800 acres, 500 under cultivation, to the Albert Nelson Company, of New Jersey, for the sum of \$16,500, and possession was immediate. This sale was effected by Mr. Frank Lano, of Princess Anne.

—For the first time in 12 years—since its creation, in fact—the Board of Police Examiners met Wednesday afternoon in Baltimore to nominate probationers, with the Republican members in majority. The board ceased to be Democratic when Edward Duffy was sworn in to succeed J. Marsh Matthews. Yates Pennington was the other Republican and Joseph Y. Brattan the Democratic member whose term does not expire until May 6th.

—The thunder storm of last Thursday afternoon was attended with hail in large quantities. In some sections the hail stones are reported to have been as large as marbles, but in this town they appeared to be about the size of peas, or perhaps a little larger. In St. Peter's district the fall was quite heavy and remained on the ground about an hour and a half. The stones were large enough to play havoc with hot bed and other exposed glass.

Puts End to Bad Habit. Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a sluggish liver, filling the system with bilious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys, 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Financial Statement

Of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, of New York.

Capital.....	\$ 1,000,000.00
Total Admitted Assets.....	10,482,602.48
Total Liabilities.....	7,557,225.49
Surplus.....	2,925,376.99

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Agent, Princess Anne, Md.

—Miss Ethel F. Milligan, of Princess Anne, spent a few days in Pocomoke City last week.

—The Pocomoke Fair and Agricultural Association will hold its Fair the second week in August, the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, following the Tasley and preceding the Salisbury Fairs, as is usual in the circuit.

—Sheriff Harding P. Tull and his deputies Messrs. S. M. Pusey, Robert S. Jones and J. A. Dougherty, on Wednesday last took eleven prisoners, recently convicted in the Circuit Court of Somerset County for various offenses, to the Maryland Penitentiary and House of Correction.

—The Parsonburg Camp-meeting Association has decided to hold their annual camp-meeting on August 2d to 12th, inclusive. The greatest effort will be put forth by the pastor, Rev. E. H. Collins, assisted in every way by the Association, to make this the greatest year in the history of the camp.

You will look a good while before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale by all dealers.

Administrators' Sale

PERSONALTY

By virtue of competent authority, the undersigned administrators of Joseph G. Scott, deceased, will sell at public auction on the "Cottman farm," in Trappe district, Wicomico county, Maryland, on

Wednesday, May 1st, 1912,

beginning at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., the following personal property:—Five Horses, 1 Mule, 4 Cows, 10 Brood Sows, lot of pigs, 600 bushels of Corn, plows, harrows, cultivators, roller, corn planter, sprayer, grain fan, grain separator and engine, binder, mower, grindstone, platform scales, 6 wagons, hay rake, sod cutter, weeder, potato planter, potato digger, work harness and collars, fertilizer distributors and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale:—On all sums of ten dollars and under cash will be required; all over that amount, note with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale, or cash at option of purchaser, no property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

HATTIE M. SCOTT, H. FILLMORE LANKFORD, Administrators of Jos. G. Scott, dec'd.

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM and SODA WATER. Ice Cream Parlor enlarged and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE, Next door to Washington Hotel.

Cow Peas

Black Eye, whippoorwill, Black, New Era, Red Rippers, Mixed and Soja Beans.

Order now, as prices are advancing. PAUL CULLEN COMPANY, Crisfield, Md.

Public Sale

Having rented my farm, I will offer at Public Sale on the premises where I reside, part of the "Cherry Grove" farm, near Princess Anne, Maryland, on SATURDAY, APRIL 27th, 1912, beginning at 2 o'clock P. M., the following personal property, viz: Two Horses, One Fresh Cow, One Heifer, Brood Sow, 2 Shoats, 22 "Indian Runner" Ducks, two Geese, three Wagons, Buggy, Sulky Cultivator, Harness and Farming Utensils, lot of Cord Wood and Lumber, three Walnut Logs and also some Household and Kitchen Furniture.

TERMS OF SALE:—On all sums of \$10.00 and under the cash will be required; over that amount a credit of four months will be given on bankable note with approved security.

HARRY B. KANTNER.

KEEP YOUR VESSEL CLEAN

BY USING

DAVIS' YELLOW METAL COPPER PAINT

Taylor & Co., of Newport News, Va., say:—"We have never sold ANYTHING of which we hear more complimentary remarks than of Davis' Yellow Metal Copper Paint." Our customers all agree that it is the VERY BEST on the market, as it covers more surface and keeps a bottom CLEAN for a LONGER TIME than any other."

Try DAVIS when you next need Copper Paint, and you will agree with Mr. Taylor.

THE H.B. DAVIS COMPANY, BALTIMORE.

INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

Subscribe for the MARYLANDER AND HERALD

PICTURES ARTISTICALLY FRAMED HERE

We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way.

All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right.

"Always glad to serve you."

OMAR A. JONES, DRUGGIST,

Princess Anne, Maryland

SPECIAL NOTICE

To You Ladies, Who Have Not Yet Purchased Your Spring S

Beginning Monday, April 15th, We Will Offer a

Special Discount of 15 per cent on all Tailored-Made Suits

This is not a clearance sale of old suits but exceptionally high grade and up-to-date spring suits that must appeal to even the most fastidious dressers. The collection embraces suits in all the new shades from \$10.00 to \$35.00.

Special Cash Discount of 20 per cent on Every Piece of China

in stock, including Lamps, Jardiniers, Umbrella Jars, Cut Glass, Brass, and in fact everything in this department. We invite you to take advantage of this liberal discount and purchase now what you need in this line.

REMEMBER this offer includes every Piece of China and Coat Suit in the store. Also Sale lasts but two weeks only and is strictly A CASH SALE.

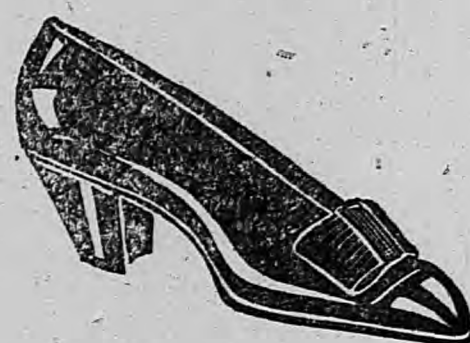
W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

(Dress Goods, Notions, Leaders in Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Cut Glass,

POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

LANKFORD'S DEPARTMENT STORE

SMART SHOES



—FOR—

SPRING and SUMMER

SERVICABLE AND STYLISH

Ready-to-Wear One-Piece Shirt-Waist Suits and Coats

Dress Goods in the New Fabrics Fine Linen, Wool, Cotton and Silk, with Suitable Trimmings for all.

Summer Floor Coverings

This line is much improved and stock is now in good shape with the new and beautiful ideas to brighten the home. We can show you the goods at prices that will please you.

LARESISTA CORSET

The new line we have added is taking fine—boned with spiral steel bone and guaranteed. Try a pair and look pleased.

FURNITURE

Is especially attractive—loaded with suit and odd pieces. We solicit your inspection and guarantee prices as low as the lowest.

Spring would hardly be spring if you had not housecleaning. We have New Mattings, Rugs and Floor Coverings to help you freshen up at a small expense

GROCERY DEPARTMENT CHASE & SANBORN COFFES and TEAS

Can only be had at our Grocery Department, which you will find equal to your demand

The popularity of our Grocery Counter continues to increase. The way we account for this is, the standard of stock is the highest and variety equal to well-appointed grocery stores.

Eggs, Butter, Poultry, etc., exchanged for merchandise. Our record for giving the highest prices is what we hold up.

W.O. LANKFORD

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

PRINTING

MARYLANDER AND HERALD PRINCESS ANNE.

That's what We Do Do You Need Any? If so, let us get your next order

THE LIMIT OF COLD

Absolute Zero and the Way It Is Defined by Science.

POINT OF MOLECULAR DEATH

At 459.4 Degrees Below the Fahrenheit and 273 Degrees Below the Centigrade Zero There Is No Heat, No Energy and No Motion Within Matter.

Few people have any definite idea of the meaning of absolute zero. When temperatures or degrees of heat are mentioned it is natural for most people to think of these degrees as given on the household or Fahrenheit scale, with its freezing point at 32 degrees and its boiling point at 212. The space on the Fahrenheit thermometer below the freezing point of water is divided into thirty-two equal spaces down to zero. The other thermometer scale in common use is the centigrade scale, with its boiling point at 100 degrees and its freezing point at zero. The zero points on these two scales are not the zero of absolute temperature or absolute zero, but are only two relative points.

Temperature as used and spoken of in ordinary practice is only relative and is measured in reference to two points—the boiling and freezing points of water at sea level. But science and scientific investigation requires another scale for its measurements, which has a theoretically correct zero point. This scale is called the absolute scale, with its zero point 273 degrees below the zero of the centigrade scale and 459.4 degrees below that of the Fahrenheit zero. This is what is meant by the zero of absolute temperature.

Absolute temperature has been defined. According to science, all matter is composed of small particles or molecules in ceaseless vibration in the spaces between them. This molecular motion, as it is called, is much greater in gases than it is in liquids or solids, and the ultimate particles are farther apart. The idea of absolute zero and the place assigned to it on the absolute scale is based on this property of matter—motion. In gaseous forms of matter the motion is greater because of the greater space between the particles.

To illustrate the meaning of this point and to explain how it was got, imagine a volume of air of 273 cubic inches at the temperature of freezing water on the centigrade scale. Heat this volume of air to 1 degree centigrade and its volume will have increased to 274 cubic inches, and if heated to 2 degrees its volume will be 275 cubic inches. Likewise, if the original volume be cooled 1 degree below the freezing point of water its volume will be decreased by one cubic inch and become 272 cubic inches. For every additional decrease of 1 degree the volume will contract one two-hundred and seventy-third part of what it was to begin with, so that, if the cooling is carried far enough, it is easy to see that at 273 degrees below the freezing point of water the volume will become nothing.

The volume of a gas is due to the real volume of its individual particles, together with the volume of the spaces between these particles. At ordinary temperatures these particles are in swift motion. But for every degree of cooling this motion is slackened, and the paths of vibration become shorter. This motion continues down to 273 degrees below the centigrade zero, where the motion has entirely ceased and the paths of the particles are infinitely short. Of course the gas under consideration at -273 degrees will have a volume due to the sum of the volume occupied by the molecular particles themselves.

This 273 degrees then is the absolute zero. It is the point of molecular death. No heat is there, no energy and consequently no motion. Matter at this point is entirely motionless within itself.

The thermometer scales of the world should be based on it as the logical starting point. The freezing point of water, which is zero on the centigrade scale, referred to the absolute scale is -273 degrees, while the freezing point of 32 on the Fahrenheit scale is -459.4 degrees on it. The ordinary temperature of a room is about 68 degrees F., or 527.4 degrees on the absolute scale. On the same scale summer heat is about 558 degrees F.

The zero of absolute temperature has nearly been reached in the preparation of solid hydrogen gas and liquid helium. The temperature of liquid helium (one of the rarest of gases) is only about 4 degrees above absolute zero, so that the individual particles of liquid helium have almost become motionless. Probably in the near neighborhood of absolute zero this gas, which is the only one that has not been solidified, will become solid and represent matter in its state of molecular death.—W. C. Dumas in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Longest Novel. The "Story of the Eight Dogs" is the longest novel that has ever been published. Fortunately, perhaps, it is written in Japanese, so no one will set himself the task of reading it. It contains 106 volumes, several hundred characters and numerous dogs, all of which are successfully disposed of by the time the last chapter is reached. Just imagine reading through that one book that would last a lifetime!

The world's great men have not commonly been great scholars nor have they been great men.—Holmes.

THE BEST PROOF.

Princess Anne Citizens Cannot Doubt It.

Doan's Kidney Pills were used—They brought benefit. The story was told to Princess Anne residents. Time has strengthened the evidence. Has proven the result lasting. The testimony is from this locality. The proof convincing.

C. F. Parks, Landover, Md., says: "What I said endorsing Doan's Kidney Pills in the testimonial I gave years ago I cheerfully endorse at this time. The cure has been permanent. I suffered for several months from irregularity from the kidneys and at night my rest was disturbed. There was soreness in my kidneys and if I attempted to stoop or lift, I had sharp twinges. I heard so much about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills that I decided to give them a trial. I could not have received better results, for I was entirely relieved. I willingly endorse Doan's Kidney Pills at all times."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, Foster-Milbourn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

MUSIC AND MISERY.

ills, Aches and Pains With Which Performers Have to Contend.

Planist's cramp is more painful than writer's cramp and is the bane of all virtuosos. It is caused by the constant contraction and expansion of the muscles controlling the fingers. It becomes chronic when not guarded against, and many a promising virtuoso's career has been blighted in this way. The only remedy is to rest the overtaxed muscles and then work them up gradually to meet the strain of constant playing.

All concert pianists are subject to split finger tips. The constant stroke of the balls of the fingers on the hard ivory makes the flesh so delicate and tender that frequently playing becomes acute agony.

Violinists suffer a great deal of physical inconvenience. Most of us have an idea that the violin is held against the neck and shoulder by the player's left hand, which grasps the arm of the instrument. All great violin teachers insist that the left hand be left entirely free, and to achieve this the violin is actually held by the player's chin. In this attitude his head is held in a distorted position, and this, working against the elevation of the left arm and shoulder, causes compression of the heart and lungs and curvature of the spine.

Performers on wind instruments suffer many inconveniences, and in some instances their work leads to permanent physical disability. Bulbar paralysis from continued use of the tongue and lips is an ever present danger. Doctors have a fearsome name for the commonest result of wind playing. In plain language it is overdistention of the lungs. This stretching of the lungs from constantly heavy inflation leads to engorgement of the blood in the right cavities of the heart, and this produces dilation of the heart and hypertrophy.

Mental peculiarities of oboe players are traditional in the orchestral world, in spite of the fact that most oboe players are normal. Some explain that the oboe player is mentally affected by the fact that he is forced to blow through an exceedingly small aperture and the expiration is unusually prolonged. Others insist that the peculiarly melancholy quality of the tone produced and the invariable character of the music written for the oboe are responsible for any peculiarities displayed by its executants.

After this somewhat gruesome recital it is cheering to know that one instrument at least can be counted on to bring health and longevity to those who practice it. This is the flute. Doctors recommend it for incipient consumptives, as the operation of playing the instrument involves the precise motion of the lungs of most benefit to the consumptive—that is, full inspiration, not too full or strained, followed by slow and gentle delivery of the breath.—John Warren in Washington

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?" "I met Smithson." "Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper." "I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble." "Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?" "Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by all dealers.

Sore Throat Wisdom

If every mother could realize the danger that lurks behind every case of sore throat, she wouldn't rest until she had effected a cure every time a child has it.

Your family physician will verify the statement that it is a positive fact that every child with sore throat is in immediate danger of contracting Croup, Quinsy, Tonsillitis or Diphtheria, and is not removed from that danger until the throat is cured. Think of it!

Linctures or outward application of medicines do not and cannot cure the ailment, though they may offer temporary relief. Neither can you cure sore throat with a cough syrup or a cold cure.

To cure, you must get at the seat of the disease, removing the cause. Nothing does that so quickly, safely and surely as TONSILINE. A single dose of TONSILINE taken upon the first appearance of sore throat may save long weeks of sickness, great expense, worry, even death. TONSILINE is the stitch in time.

Use a little sore throat wisdom and buy a bottle of TONSILINE today. You may need it tomorrow. TONSILINE is the standard sore throat remedy—best known and most effective and most used. Look for the long necked fellow on the bottle when you go to the drug store to get it. 25 cents and 50 cents. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

A Ruffle In Summer Weather

By SARAH L. BURTON

"Oh, Ned!" exclaimed young Mrs. Watrous, "what did you say that to Mildred Blair for?"

"Say what?" "That you preferred your own sex to ours; that you had no use for girls and that you had no expectation of ever marrying. In short, you gave her the impression that you are a woman hater."

"I didn't say anything I didn't mean or that I'm ashamed of." "You have been very unwise. Before you came to visit us I told all the girls what a fine fellow you were, and I expected you to be popular with them."

"I'll have all the more time to spend with you."

"But think of my disappointment at your not being taken up by my friends."

"My dear sister, I am nothing more or less than your brother. You can't unmake me and make me over again. I'm not one to dote upon women. I wasn't born so. I'm very fond of you, as you know, and if I am ever married perhaps I shall be fond of my wife. But in her case I shall expect to take her as I find her, and she will have to so take me. Marriage is a great risk, that many persons are chary about taking. There are splendid men and women who have such a dread of making that jump in the dark that they die old bachelors and old maids. If your friends don't like me neither you nor I can help it."

"But you don't need to say everything that is in your mind."

"No; I don't. But we are not all born with the same faults. One of mine is occasionally telling the truth."

The day after this dialogue another occurred on the same subject between two other persons. Miss Blair, to whom the objectionable remarks had been made, was sitting on her porch doing fancy work when Miss Edith Towne came along.

"Come up," said Miss Blair.

"I have just a minute to spare, but I will spend that with you. There's a matter about which I wish to speak to you. It's how I shall cut my new summer silk."

Miss Towne came up and seated herself.

"Have you seen Mrs. Watrous' brother?" she asked of Miss Blair.

"Yes, and I don't wish to see him again."

"What's the matter with him?"

"He's a brute."

"How?"

"A woman hater. That's the same thing."

"Indeed! How do you know?"

"He told me so himself."

"That'll make him unpopular, won't it? I'm sorry. His sister was so anxious that we should like him."

"Too bad, isn't it?"

The news spread that Ned Worthington, the only young man who had ever visited the deserted (by the male sex) village of Somerville was destined to be a disappointment to all the girls, each and every one of whom had looked forward to the possibility of catching him. The young ladies declared that for Mrs. Watrous' sake they would treat him with civility. Since there was no exact definition to the word civil it was unfortunate, because what might mean civil to one might be equivalent to attention or even more than attention to another. However, it was generally understood that so far as the gentleman himself was concerned he was to be made to understand that he was tabooed.

The only trouble with this disposition of the case was that he did not appear to be conscious that he was tabooed. It was summer time, and his principal occupation was sitting in a wicker chair on the piazza with a rug under his feet smoking. And it must be confessed that to the girls who passed he looked very handsome. Besides, he possessed that manly strength tempered by unconsciousness of it, and indolence that is liable to be especially attractive in a man to women.

It was noticed by the girls that Mr. Worthington's arrival seemed to be constantly running in to Mrs. Watrous on various errands. Her opinion as to the trimming of a dress was needed, or she must be consulted as to the management of the town library or some united charitable movement. Of course when in Mrs. Watrous' house her brother must be treated not only civilly, but affably. How affably there was no one except the family to bear witness. It was not long before Miss Blair was openly accused of making pretexts for going to Mrs. Watrous' for the express purpose of slipping a noose over the head of the woman hater. Then Miss Blair whispered the same accusation against Miss Towne.

Mr. Worthington finished his visit and sped away without realizing that he had been snubbed. The young ladies who had snubbed him regretted that more drastic measures had not been taken to let him understand how severely he was condemned. Miss Blair deserted the malcontents and spoke so approvingly of the culprit that a suspicion was roused that she had caught him.

But the matter passed over as a summer storm when Mrs. Watrous, a week after her brother's departure, announced that he had been engaged to be married before he had come to visit her. Then the heavens cleared and the weather was calm again.

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INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
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Alumina—
Rockwell Salt—
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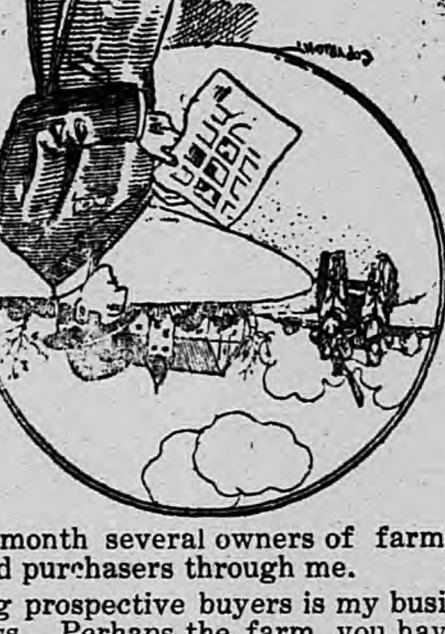
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Every month several owners of farms find purchasers through me. Finding prospective buyers is my business. Perhaps the Farm you have for sale would be just what one of these prospective purchasers wants. Hadn't you better see?

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REAL ESTATE BROKER,
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RHEUMATISM and Neuralgia suffer. Write to-day, for "Five Reasons Why" incurable and how to overcome it, mailed free on receipt. Address, H. F. OLARKE, 26 Liberty St., New York.

N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK R. R.

"Cape Charles Route."

Train Schedule in Effect March 18, 1912.

South-Bound Trains.					
Leave	49	37	45	41	47.
New York	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
(New Station)	9:00	12:38	3:38	8:00
Philadelphia	11:17	5:35	3:00	5:57	10:00
Wilmington	12:02am	6:47	3:44	6:53	10:44
Baltimore	10:00pm	4:10	1:35	4:55	9:00
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Delmar	3:00	10:40	7:02	10:15	1:35
Salisbury	3:10	10:55	7:15	10:27	1:45
Princess Anne	3:28	11:24	7:45	10:55	2:09

North-Bound Trains.					
Leave	44	48	50	80	46
Norfolk	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
Old Point	8:45	6:15	8:00
Cape Charles	8:45	7:15	8:45
Princess Anne	11:05	9:30	6:00	11:35
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Princess Anne	7:02	1:10	11:59	9:10	2:50
Salisbury	7:14	1:22	12:10am	9:22	3:19
Delmar	7:31	1:39	12:27am	9:39	3:39

Orisfield Branch—Southward.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
King's Creek	7:25	2:40	7:50
Arrive Orisfield	8:12	3:20	8:40
Orisfield Branch—Northward.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Orisfield	6:00	12:05	6:00
Ar King's Creek	6:45	12:55	6:55

No Sunday trains on this branch road.

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41, 47, 44, 80 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.

R. B. COOKE, R. V. MASSEY, Traffic Manager, Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway Company.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Lv.	Baltimore	3:00	4:10	PM
Lv.	Salisbury	3:45	9:55	10:46	PM
Lv.	Ar. Ocean City	9:45	11:00	11:57	PM

WEST BOUND.

Lv.	Ocean City	1:20	2:15	PM
Lv.	Salisbury	7:50	3:36	PM
Lv.	Ar. Baltimore	1:20	PM

*Daily except Sunday. (Saturday only, *Daily except Saturday and Sunday.)

T. MURDOCH, I. E. JONES, Gen. Pass. Agt., Div. Pass. Agt.

WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager.

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Daily and Sunday, six months..... 2.25

Daily, one year..... 3.00

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Entered at the Postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 18, 1894.

CHAS. O. FULTON & CO.,

FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher.

AMERICAN OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to

give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

ISAAC P. DRYDEN,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 16th day of January, 1912.

ADDIE F. DRYDEN and BENJAMIN K. GREEN,

Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to

give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

O. FITCH THOMAS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

LYBAND THOMAS, Adm'r of O. Fitch Thomas, deceased.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

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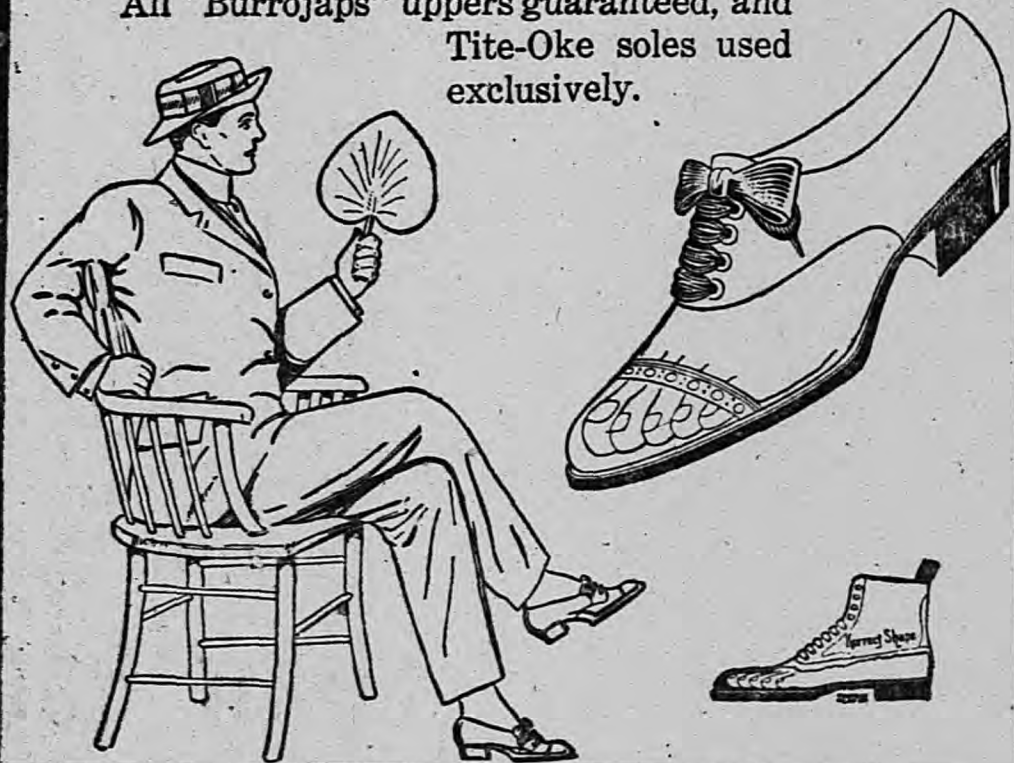
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All "Korrek Shape" shoes fit, so that whatever the style, your foot will repose in the shoe in a natural position.

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have made for us the best lot of good clothes ever brought together in Salisbury; new colorings--grays, blues, tans, browns. New patterns in tweeds, chevots, homespun, worsteds, serges, silk mixtures--imported fabrics of many choice textures.

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Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10.30 A. M. We sell 95 per cent. of the horses, carriages, wagons, harness, etc. sold by private parties at public auction in Baltimore City, because of our 100 per cent. service, honest representation and we

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in 30 seconds, with no charge for offering horses not sold.

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A Spring Millinery Opening

- ¶ We will show a line of Tailored Hats, hand made, for \$3.50 to \$6.00. Leghorns, Chips, Neapolitans, Milians and Hemps in all the latest shades.
- ¶ Children's Hats, nicely trimmed, for \$1.25 to \$5.00, in all colors.
- ¶ Baby Caps in all sizes and prices.
- ¶ A complete and up-to-date stock of Veilings, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers and Novelties.
- ¶ We want to sell you your Easter Hat.

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**Has just received a new line of Spring Goods
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Consisting of Voils in all the latest styles and colors, Habtut Silks, Foulards, Linens, Flaxons, Percalles, Gingham, Embroideries and Laces and various other goods not mentioned.

Be sure and see our Spring and Summer line of

**Muslin Underwear, for ladies' and children;
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at very low prices. Everything new and up-to-date. Also

Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes and Slippers.

New line of Gents' Furnishings.

Don't fail to visit our second floor where you will find a complete line of Furniture, Mattings, Oil Cloths and Rugs of all kinds and sizes.

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We can Satisfy you

REVELL & BROWN,

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JOHN SCOTT'S PUP

He Is an Affectionate Critter
and Dearly Loves His Master

YET HE GOT HIM IN TROUBLE

The Joyous Antics of the Playful Canine Brought About the Scene That Queered John With His Wife and Gave Color to Her Cruel Suspicion.

One of the most touching things in nature is the affection of a dog for its master. Authors have wept over this before now. Indeed, in some cases canine affection would make a cube of billiard chalk weep.

John Scott has an affectionate dog. It is a young dog, but joyful, and he keeps it in the cellar at night. The dog and the furnace are great friends, probably because contrasted natures agree well. The dog's nature is warm, and the furnace's nature is cold. But the pup simply adores John Scott.

One night John Scott left the banquet of the Petonic club at 1 o'clock in the morning when his wife had told him positively to be home at 10.30. She had told him also to drink but one cocktail. That was the only cocktail he drank, but in the bright lexicon of banquets there are other drinks. The care free yet dignified manner in which John Scott wended his homeward way gave proof that he had studied the lexicon.

He was not intoxicated. He could still lift his feet as he walked, but when he had lifted a foot he waved it in the air a moment before he decided just where to set it down, and it did not always hit the exact spot he had selected. But his brain was clear as a bell. He remembered that he must put coal in the furnace before he went to bed.

When he opened the cellar door the pup was asleep on his bed in a box, but by the time John Scott had descended the cellar stairs the pup and its affectionate nature were wide awake. The pup gave one little bark of joy and rushed across the cellar like a rubber shoe fired out of a cannon and stopped itself by making a flying tackle with its teeth on the hem of one of the legs of John Scott's dress trousers. John Scott swayed, put out a hand and sat down on the floor, and the pup affectionately climbed into his lap and, putting two coal dusty paws on John Scott's shirt bosom, kissed him.

This evidence of canine affection was too much for John Scott. He compared it with the reception he would probably receive from Mrs. Scott, and he was so affected that he hugged the pup to his bosom and wept. Then he placed the pup carefully on the cellar floor and stood up. The pup immediately got between his feet, threw him twice as he walked to the coal bin and, when he bent down to pick up the coal scoop, grabbed the tail of his dress coat in a death grip.

Mr. Scott divested himself of the pup by taking off his coat and hanging it on a nail—the one the poker hangs on. All indications pointed to a permanent suspension of the pup. The pup hung to the coat, and the coat hung on the nail, and Mr. Scott turned to the coal bin. He raised the scoop ready to plunge it into the coal, but as he did so he paused. The pup was standing on the coal, just where the scoop was about to scoop up coal. At intervals the pup would dash down and worry the heel of Mr. Scott's dress trousers, but whenever the scoop approached the coal the pup got in front of it. Sometimes Mr. Scott scooped up the pup, and sometimes he missed the pup, the coal and the bin, but whenever he got coal he got the pup too. If by chance he got coal in the scoop without any pup the pup showed its canine affection by jumping into the scoop. Then the coal and pup would slide off the scoop on to the floor.

Not for worlds would John Scott have shoveled the affectionate pup into the furnace, but he saw that he was likely to do so any minute if he continued to fool with the scoop. There was but one way to get the coal into the furnace without cremating the pup. So John Scott proceeded in that way. He sat on the coal and held the pup in his lap and threw coal piece by piece at the furnace door.

And this was the only basis for Mrs. John Scott's unjust suspicion that John Scott had taken more than one cocktail at the Petonic club banquet. She came to the head of the cellar stairs to see what was bombarding the tin sides of the furnace, and she saw John Scott sitting on the coal in his shirt sleeves weeping over the affection of the pup and throwing coal at the furnace with his left hand, while the pup nestled inside his dress waistcoat and kissed his face. And she accused him of having taken more than one cocktail!

But a woman never knows how the affection of a canine affects a tender hearted Petonic club banqueter. The love of a dog for its master will touch the heart of the strongest man.—Ellis Parker Butler in Judge's Library.

Only Guideposts.

A well known Fourth avenue banker was sitting in a downtown restaurant eating mush and milk.

"What's the matter?" inquired a friend.

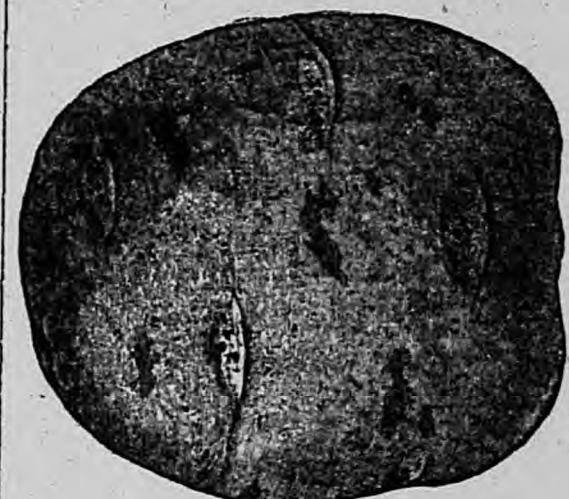
"Got dyspepsia."

"Don't you enjoy your meals?"

"Enjoy my meals?" snorted the indignant dyspeptic. "My meals are merely guideposts to take medicine before or after."—Pittsburgh Post.

Doubt of all kinds can be removed by nothing but action.—Goethe.

J. BOLGIANO & SON



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Seed Potatoes**

For immediate shipment from Baltimore. Don't delay ordering. Seed Potatoes are so scarce in a short time it may be impossible to buy them at any price. For the present we can offer in carloads or less.

Write, wire or phone for prices.

Trust Buster	Early Round 6 Weeks
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Genuine Early Ohio's	Green Mountain
Irish Cobblers	Rural New Yorker
White Bliss	White Elephant
Early Thoroughbreds	Empire State
Crown Jewels	Maggie Murphy
Early New Queen	Early Fortune
Early Norther	Early Harvest
Clark's No. 1	Carrion No. 3
Beauty Hebrons	Burbank Seedling
Spaulding's No. 4	Puritan or Polaris
Extra Early X X	Dakota Rose
Ensign Bagley	American Giants
White Rose	McCormack

J. BOLGIANO & SON,
The Old Reliable
Seed Store,
Baltimore, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR,
Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER,
1-23 Register of Wills.

Patents

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ventions as well as
to. Send for free
let. Miro B. Str-
vens & Co., 834 14th st.
Branches: Chicago,
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Royal has no substitute for
making delicious home-baked foods

ROYAL Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The only Baking Powder made
from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Kingston.

KINGSTON, MD., April 19th, 1912.
Mr. Milton L. Tull, of Annapolis, spent a few days here last week.

Mr. Andrew C. Iken, of New York, was a guest at the Turpin homestead last week.

Mrs. John McDaniel and daughter, Lucy, have returned from a visit to Bethel, Del.

Mrs. Harry Whyte and daughters, Sydney and Elizabeth, returned to Pocomoke City Friday.

Mr. J. A. Turpin spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Harry White, at Pocomoke City.

Miss May Barnes, the eldest daughter of C. P. Barnes, celebrated her 17th birthday on Monday evening.

Mr. Ernest Hallberg, who holds a position in Philadelphia, is spending a few days with his parents at "Kingston Hall."

Mrs. Lewis Milbourne and Mrs. J. E. Gorsuch spent Wednesday and Thursday in Crisfield, as the guests of Mrs. Lucy Scott.

Mrs. Lewis Chamberlin and son, Robert, spent last Thursday in Princess Anne, as the guest of Mrs. Emma Dougherty.

Sallie Sterling, the 8-year-old-daughter of Thomas Sterling, who has recently returned from Crisfield Hospital has so much improved that she has started to school.

Miss Grace Schoolfield Tull, a trained nurse of Baltimore, who has been on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Tull, returned to that city Friday night accompanied by her sister, Miss Ruth Miriam Tull.

Deal's Island

DEAL'S ISLAND, MD., April 20, 1912
Mrs. May Anderson is on the sick list.

Little Miss Elizabeth Jones is on the sick list.

Mr. Edward Teas is visiting at home on the Island.

Mr. John A. Messick visited Baltimore on Monday last.

Mr. Lennie G. Webster was a Baltimore visitor the past week.

Miss Ruth Anderson spent Saturday and Sunday at home with her parents.

Mrs. Annie Wallace who has been visiting her daughter, Miss Nellie Wallace, in Baltimore has returned home.

Miss Fannie Porter, accompanied by Master Albert Anderson spent, Sunday last at her home in Allen, Wicomico county.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson and son, Price, returned Wednesday last after a visit of several days in Mt. Vernon.

Miss Maggie Jones, of Chance, was married to Mr. Turpin Bennett, of Mardela Springs, Wicomico county, in Baltimore on April the 9th, at the home of her cousins Mr. and Mrs. William Plummer.

On Thursday evening last, a hailstorm visited the Island. For several minutes quite large hail stones fell rapidly. Luckily garden truck and fruit were not advanced far enough to be damaged.

Mt. Vernon.

MT. VERNON, MD., April 12th, 1912.
Mr. James Marsh, of Baltimore, is visiting relatives in this place.

Miss Willie Bounds has returned to her home in Salisbury, after spending a week with Miss Sallie Dashiell.

Mrs. Leah Cullen, who has spent the winter months with her daughter, Mrs. G. R. Marsh, Jr., has returned to Hahab.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Causey and son, Francis, of Willow Grove, Pa., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Causey.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hopkins, who have spent the winter with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Hopkins, have returned to St. Mary's county.

The Mt. Vernon Dramatic Club, will render the drama entitled, "Tony, the Convict," on Wednesday April 24th, at Grace Guild Hall.

The Danger After Grip

lies often in a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the glorious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guaranteed by Omar A. Jones.

Fire At Crisfield.

Fire last Friday night destroyed the large oyster-packing houses of the John T. Handy Company and the office and warehouse of G. G. Bedworth & Son, in the lower section of Crisfield. Around the Bedworth warehouses were stored several gallons of gasoline, part of which burned. One tank contained 150 gallons, but was saved by the quick work of the local fire company. Two cars on the railroad track in front of the burnt building were partly destroyed.

The Hodson Building, next to the Handy Building, was badly damaged. The New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad station and the Adams Express office across the railroad tracks from the fire were in serious danger for some time. The loss on the John T. Handy Company's building will reach \$2,500.

Bedworth & Son, in whose place several new gasoline engines were stored, will be losers to the extent of several thousand dollars.

The Crisfield Ice Company loses several hundred dollars in burnt poles and wires. There was but little insurance. How the fire started is unknown. It is supposed to have been from spontaneous combustion.

Death of James A. Holland

Mr. James A. Holland, of Marion, Somerset county, died last Tuesday morning at the Peninsula General Hospital, Salisbury, of cancer of the stomach, aged 59 years.

Mr. Holland was married twice, having two children by his first marriage and two by his second, the last union being one of 12 years. Surviving are a widow, Mary E. Holland, and the following children: William F., of Terra Haute, Ind., and J. A. Jr., of King's Creek, Misses Gertrude and Mary Elizabeth at home.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon from Trinity Methodist Protestant Church, at Marion, of which the deceased had been a member for some time, the Rev. R. K. Lewis, his pastor, officiating, assisted by the Rev. W. W. Wood of the first Baptist Church, his adjoining neighbor. Interment was at St. Paul's, cemetery.

May Woman's Home Companion

The May Woman's Home Companion contains a most interesting account of the recent dramatization and staging of Louisa M. Alcott's "Little Women." It is quite a remarkable—how Miss Alcott's heirs have objected for years to putting the story on the stage, but how at last they have consented. Among the other articles in the number are the following: "Seeing Europe on \$3.50 a Day," "A Mother's Account of the Effect of the Boy Scout Movement on Her Son," "Women. Writers as Humorists," "How to Attract Birds" and the first of a new series on the American girl by J. Nilsen Laurvik. On the fiction side, the leading contributions are from Kathleen Norris, Susan Glaspell, Annie Hamilton Donnell and Mary Heaton Vorse. In the practical dressmaking, house-keeping and entertainment departments appear many interesting contributions, among which are articles on "Sensible Shoes," "The Healthy Baby," "The Practical Kitchen," "How to Make a Sun-Dial," "How to Make a Summer Shack," "The Appetizing Beefsteak" and "A Dozen Good Desserts."

Presidential Papers

With the filing of Gov. Woodrow Wilson's papers and cash last Wednesday morning at Annapolis all the entries for the Maryland Presidential primary have been received except those of Representative Oscar W. Underwood and Senator La Follette. Whether or not these will materialize remains to be seen. Governor Wilson's entry was taken to Annapolis by William L. Wilson, of Baltimore.

Colonel Roosevelt's papers were filed Tuesday with Secretary of State Graham in Baltimore and were taken down to Annapolis in the evening, while Governor Harman's entry had been filed last Monday by J. Farber, and that of Cham- of the Senate.

Governor Will Issue Commissions

It is stated at Annapolis that Governor Goldsborough will issue commissions to justices of the peace in Anne Arundel and in other counties whose nominations were not confirmed by the Senate.

Attorney General Edgar Allan Poe has reversed a rule of long standing that the terms of justices of the peace expire when the commissions terminate. The decision of the Attorney General holds good until upheld or reversed by a court decision.

Incumbent justices of the peace in Anne Arundel county are preparing to resist the surrender of their offices to the men to be commissioned by Governor Goldsborough. They have employed former Attorney General Isaac Lobe Straus as their counsel. The test of the case will come when any official whose nomination was not confirmed by the Senate, but who holds a commission from the Governor, attempts to collect fees or applies to the county commissioners for any compensation due him. There will be an appeal to the courts to restrain the commissioners from paying money so demanded.

Republicans to Meet on May 14

All records were broken Monday afternoon of last week by the Republican State Central Committee when the business of the members of the party organization had been called upon to transact was disposed of in just eight minutes. What the committee did was to adopt a resolution naming May 14 as the day on which the state convention shall be held, fixing the number of delegates to be elected to the Chicago convention at 16 and authorizing the chairman to select the place at which the convention shall be held.

For rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

Death of Frank A. LeCompte.

Frank A. LeCompte, 79 years old, died Monday night, April 15th, at Linkwood, Dorchester county. Mr. LeCompte is survived by a widow, five sons and two daughters. The children are Frank L. LeCompte, of Richmond, Va., formerly of the Neudecker Tobacco Company, Baltimore; William B. and Edgar W. LeCompte, of Baltimore; Winfield M. LeCompte, of Hurlock, and G. Lee LeCompte, of Cambridge; Mrs. J. Mitchell Reid, of East New Market, and Mrs. Charles G. Fountain, of Airey.

State Tax Rate to Be 31 Cents

The State tax rate for 1913 and 1914 will be 31 cents flat, 64 cents more than it is now. This is the highest tax rate ever imposed by the State and it is to be charged up to the numerous improvements under way and contemplated. The various purposes for which this money is to be collected are as follows:

	Cents.
For Schools.....	16 1/2
State roads.....	5 1/2
State loan, 1912.....	3
Public buildings.....	1
Road maintenance.....	1
State insane.....	1
State Normal School.....	1
Hopkins Tech.....	1
Second Insane Hospital loan.....	1
Consolidated loan.....	1
Highways loan.....	1
Total.....	31

Almost A Miracle.

One of the most startling changes ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother, "He had such a dreadful cough," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, and was completely cured by ten bottles. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excellent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

SPIVA & ROBERTS, Agents.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

STATEMENT UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT PRUSSIAN NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF STETTIN, Germany, JANUARY, 1912.

Gross Assets.....	\$1,914,392.72
Liabilities.....	1,279,629.11
Net Surplus.....	634,763.61

CONDENSED STATEMENT SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEWARK, New Jersey, DECEMBER 31st, 1911.

Total income during the year.....	\$3,000,692.41
Total disbursements during the year.....	2,760,414.69
Admitted assets.....	6,375,623.55
Total liabilities except capital.....	2,566,943.85
Capital paid up in cash.....	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus over all liabilities.....	2,808,679.70
Total.....	3,808,679.70
Total liabilities.....	6,375,623.55
Risks written in Maryland during 1911.....	6,230,172.00
Premiums on Maryland business in 1911.....	67,587.25
Losses paid in Maryland in 1911.....	33,034.83
Losses incurred in Maryland in 1911.....	33,819.91

State of Maryland,
Office of the State Insurance Department,
Baltimore, Md., February 7, 1912.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Firemen's Insurance Company for the year ending December 31st, 1911, now on file in this Department.

WM. MASON SHEHAN,
Insurance Commissioner.

CONDENSED STATEMENT SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE PETERSBURG SAVINGS AND INSURANCE COMPANY OF PETERSBURG, Virginia, DECEMBER 31st, 1912.

Total income during the year.....	\$ 270,520.22
Total disbursements during the year.....	190,765.91
Admitted Assets.....	3,274,338.69
Total liabilities except capital.....	2,414,033.42
Capital paid up in cash.....	\$200,000.00
Surplus over all liabilities.....	660,305.27
Total.....	860,305.27
Total liabilities.....	\$3,274,338.69
Risks written in Maryland during 1911.....	766,942.72
Premiums on Maryland business in 1911.....	9,189.90
Losses paid in Maryland in 1911.....	3,623.43
Losses incurred in Maryland in 1911.....	3,890.12

State of Maryland,
Office of the State Insurance Department,
Baltimore, Md., February 20th, 1912.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Petersburg Savings and Insurance Company, for the year ending December 31st, 1911, now on file in this Department.

WM. MASON SHEHAN,
Insurance Commissioner.

3%
ON
SAVINGS

My Banker, My Friend

(An Ad by Grad)

My banker is my trusted friend, his safe is my safe, his ledger are my records. He provides for my convenience that which money could not buy otherwise—Security and Service. These are gratis to me. In return for what? Merely for my confidence and the safe-keeping of that which I could not safely care for myself. In place of bungle-some bills and weighty coins I carry a check book. I pay by check, make exact change and always have a record of each transaction. My banker keeps a record, he protects me against fraud, requires the payees endorsement and returns my cancelled checks with a full statement of receipts and disbursements. He is my friend and adviser. He knows business, he knows values. For all these privileges I pay nothing. What other business offers its time, service, protection and experience for the asking? Not one.

This Bank will be Pleased to Serve You

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000.00

Princess Anne, Maryland

THIS STORE Sells Royal Tailoring



COPYRIGHT 1912, THE ROYAL TAILORS

THE MOST AMAZING "made-to-your-order" suit service in the world. The all pure wool, perfectly fitting suits that you have read so much about in the "Saturday Evening Post" and "Colliers" can NOW be had at this store. Come in and look over the wonderfully new Spring woolsens whether you want to buy or not. Royal Tailored Suits..... \$18 to \$35

It avoids the unsightly spot on front of neck.

Straw Hats

Smart Styles

Twenty different styles and dimensions in Stiff and Soft brim hats—all new—made especially for us by The Townsend-Grace Co., designers and makers of fashionable straw hats for men.

Stiff-brim hats—"Yachts"—are the most popular.

The brim dimensions are somewhat wider and the crowns are lower with wide bands.

There are a great many fancy weaves in plain and rough straws.

For the younger men there is a fair sprinkling of novelty thick-brim "Sailors," though the thinner brim styles prevail.

The shapes are correct for 1912, tho there is wide latitude for individual taste.

The older men are not forgotten for they will find a goodly number of the more conservative shapes from which to pick.

Ask to see the New PATENT
NEK-GARD

on
DAY SHIRTS

Most of the hats are treated with the "Weather-proof Process" which causes them to resist the yellowing effects of sun and rain. The prices go from \$1.00 to \$3.00 for the regular hats. Genuine Panamas at \$5.00. Boys' hats and children's at 50 cents to \$1.00.

New, soft, filmy Summer Shirts for Men

at \$1.50 and \$2.00. Made with soft cuffs and the new "Nek-Guard" neck-band—"the greatest thing that ever happened to a shirt."

"FAULTLESS" Night-Shirts and Pajamas. Ask to see the new "Cozy-Dozy" garments.

We give 2-N Green Trading Stamps
The Morris Stores
JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the time to buy.
Lumber the best

Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten. If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

C.H. HAYMAN,
Princess Anne, Maryland

IRA C. WHARTON

PRACTICAL

BLACKSMITH

Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline En, Specialty

The WATCH Man

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel Case,.....\$5.50 up
Waltham or Elgin, Gold Filled, 20 years, \$10 up
THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING IN
Watches, Silverware and Jewelry

E. I. BROWN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

STATEMENT.

Showing the condition of The Continental Insurance Company, of New York.
December 31, 1911.
Capital Stock Paid up.....\$2,000,000.00
Total Assets.....25,576,579.13
Total Amount of All Liabilities 9,576,747.00
Surplus as regards Policy Hold-ers.....15,999,832.13
Bonds and Stocks Owned by Company.....18,189,165.00
Baltimore, February 20, 1912.
I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract.
WM. MASON SHEHAN,
Insurance Commissioner
4-16

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

LAST FRIDAY WAS ARBOR DAY

Appropriate Exercises in the Public Schools—Unique Performance at Washington Academy

Arbor Day was celebrated last Friday by the public schools of the county and in addition to tree planting and cleaning up of the school premises interesting literary exercises formed part of the day's program. At the Washington Academy, Princess Anne, the program was as follows:

Responsive reading by the principal and school.

Song, "Arbor Day Tree" by school. Memory Gems by pupils from the fifth, sixth and seventh grades.

Song, "The Land of the Evergreens," by the school. This song was sent to the school by Mr. John S. McMaster, of Jersey City, N. J., who has for several years past shown a great interest in the schools and in the trees of this section of the Eastern Shore.

Recitation, "Miss Helen Hickman," by Miss Helen Hickman. Song, "Nature," by Misses Mary M. Dashiell, Eloise and Eleanor McAllen, Jane Weaver, Elva Armstrong, Marie Pusey and Henrietta Fitzgerald.

Exercises within doors were then concluded by the presentation of the "Court Scene" from the "Merchant of Venice" by the members of the senior classes of the High School. The cast was as follows:

Portia..... Miss Marian Stanford
Shylock..... Miss Mildred Powell
Antonio..... Miss Olive Dashiell
Bassanio..... Miss Ada Phillips
Gratiano..... Miss Rachel Layfield
Nerissa..... Miss Elizabeth Beauchamp
Duke..... Miss Gertrude Flurer
Clerk..... Miss Addie Leake

Thanks to the careful coaching of Miss Porter and the enthusiasm of the scholars in the cast the play was a great success. The various grades then proceeded to the yard where, in keeping with the day, trees and vines were planted.

Arbor Day was celebrated in a pleasing way at the public school near Loretto, Miss Clara B. Daniels, teacher. In the morning the school grounds were put in order and a number of trees were planted and in the afternoon a literary program was rendered by the pupils of the school. A number of the patrons and friends of the school and the county superintendent were interested visitors.

Arbor Day was suitably observed in school No. 2, St. Peter's district, of which Miss May Cannon is teacher. A part of the day was devoted to planting trees, improving the school grounds and the interior of the school-room. The teacher and children appreciated a very impressive address made by Mr. James A. Lawson, one of the school trustees.

Bankers Meet At Pocomoke

The annual meeting of the Tri-County Bankers Association, which consists of the banking institutions of Somerset, Worcester and Wicomico counties, was held in Pocomoke City Wednesday afternoon. The business session of the association was held in the Masonic hall where about sixty representatives from the three counties were assembled. Addresses were made by Mr. Robinson, of Eutaw Savings Bank, Baltimore; Mr. Mooney, of the Citizens National Bank, Baltimore, and Mr. Snyder, of the First National Bank, Philadelphia. In the evening a banquet was held in the dining hall of the Presbyterian Church, Alfred P. Dennis, Esq., being the toastmaster. In addition to the speakers already named, toasts were responded to by Mr. Henry J. Waters, of Princess Anne, president of the Peoples Bank of Somerset County, and Mr. Leonard Wallis, president of the Salisbury Building and Loan Association.

The officers of the Association are as follows: L. E. Williams, of Salisbury, President; William B. Spiva, of Princess Anne, cashier of the Bank of Somerset; Vice-President; James L. Wynne, of Crisfield, Secretary; Wm. S. Gordy, Jr., of Salisbury, Treasurer; William E. Bratten, of Snow Hill, Isaac L. Price, of Salisbury, and Warren F. Sterling, of Crisfield, comprise the Executive Committee.

Those present from Princess Anne were: Wm. B. Spiva, of the Bank of Somerset; Henry J. Waters and John E. Holland, of the Peoples Bank; and Gordon Tull, of the Farmer's Bank of Marion.

Whist Taft and Teddy are giving each other hot stuff the good people of the United States are doing some cool thinking. If they should not choose another Republican President in the next fifty years the country would be better off.

ANTIOCH OFFICIALS PLAN NEW CHURCH

The New Edifice is Estimated to Cost About \$16,000

It has been an open secret for some time that plans were on foot for the erection of a new church edifice to replace the one occupied for many years by the congregation of Antioch M. E. Church of this town. The movement had its inception in a proposition made by one of the leading members of the church and President of the Board of Trustees, in which he offered to contribute the sum of \$5,000 towards a new church when an equal sum shall have been raised by the congregation. This generous offer has stimulated a movement toward securing the required amount and already solicitors have unofficially been at work securing contributions, whilst the Ladies' Aid Society has also raised quite a snug sum to start a contribution upon its part. This movement was begun under the pastorate of Rev. W. E. Gunby who manifested no little interest in the enterprise.



REV. J. HOWARD GRAY,
Pastor of Antioch Methodist Episcopal Church, Princess Anne.

No official action on the part of the board of trustees, however, had been taken except to appoint a committee to consider conditions and the practicability of enlarging the present edifice in order to better accommodate the Sunday School. At a meeting of the board last Thursday evening the whole matter was discussed in full and after hearing the report of the committee, which stated that the scheme of enlargement was impracticable, it was unanimously agreed that the proposition above referred to should be accepted and that every effort should be made to secure the sum necessary to receive the contribution. The pastor, Rev. J. Howard Gray, was appointed head of the committee to solicit funds, with power to appoint others as he may then find necessary to assist him. Mr. Gray named Dr. C. T. Fisher, A. E. Krause, L. L. Pusey and Jas. A. McAllen as his present coadjutors, all members of the Board of Trustees. The other members of the Board are Thomas H. Bock, Chas. W. Long, W. H. Dashiell, E. I. Brown and J. S. P. White.

The idea is to begin operations as soon as the sum of \$10,000 shall have been secured. The plans designed for review by Frank E. and Henry R. Davis, architects of Baltimore, call for a structure of handsome proportions and which is estimated to cost about \$16,000, including all the necessary equipment. If these plans are accepted, the new edifice will front about 90 feet on Main street and have a depth of about 76 feet on Antioch avenue. The present structure is the result of several remodelings, the first in 1874, the second in 1885 and the last, in 1895, under the pastorate of Rev. G. T. Alderson. The parsonage adjoining the church was built about 10 years ago and is regarded as a model of its kind.

Bowland—Drennen.

Miss Elizabeth Drennen, second daughter of former Clerk of the Court Manly Drennen, and Mr. Rufus E. Bowland, son of Deputy Register of Wills Rufus D. Bowland, eloped to Camden, N. J., and were married Saturday evening. Later the young couple telephoned the news to their parents here. During Saturday morning Miss Drennen left for Philadelphia, supposedly to visit friends. During the afternoon she was met by the groom, who holds a position with the Dupont Company, of Wilmington, and the couple had the nuptial knot tied that evening.—Cecil Democrat.

Princess Anne Markets

Butter.....	per lb	30c
Eggs.....	per doz.	20c
Potatoes—white.....	per bus.	\$1.50
—sweet.....		1.50
Wheat.....		.92
Corn.....		.95

RED MEN IN COUNCIL

State Body Gathers In Westernport and Is Largely Attended

The Great Council of Maryland, Improved Order Red Men, kindled its annual council fire at St. Peter's Hall, Westernport, Maryland, last Wednesday afternoon with 300 to 400 delegates in attendance. The three towns of Piedmont, W. Va., and Westernport and Luke, were in holiday attire. The headquarters was at the Kenny House, in Piedmont, and the Black Hawk Tribe, of Westernport, was the host of the convention.

The delegation from Baltimore and Eastern Maryland arrived Wednesday afternoon on a special over the Western Maryland railway. The party was met by the Black Hawk Tribe Band, of Westernport, at the meeting place. A welcome in behalf of the Mayor of Westernport was made by Horace P. Whitworth. The response on behalf of the Great Council was by Great Sachem Henry L. Bennett, of Frederick.

The annual memorial service was then held. About 100 members in the State died in course of the year. The memorial address was by Dr. J. C. Littleton, of Baltimore, Great Chief of Records. Rev. H. V. Wheeler offered the opening prayer, and the benediction was by Rev. W. H. Stewart. The wickets were then closed and the Great Council fire kindled in due form.

In the reports of standing committees the organization was shown to be in the best condition in years. Up to January 1 there had been an increase of 648 tribal members and the total membership in the State is 9,968, while the membership of the Degree of Pocahontas numbers over 2,000.

Wednesday a banquet was served the visiting delegates at Cramer's New Hall, in Piedmont, it was preceded by a big Parade. Some of the braves were in regalia and war paint.

The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Great prophet, Henry L. Bennett, Frederick; great sachem, Thomas H. H. Blades, St. Michaels; great senior sagamore, John W. Walker, Baltimore; great junior sagamore, H. T. Stump, of Black Hawk Tribe, Westernport; great chief of records, Dr. J. C. Littleton, Baltimore; great keeper of wampum, Albert L. Baker, Baltimore; representatives to Great Council at Charleston, S. C., short term, William A. McAllen, Snow Hill; long term, Philip E. Porter, Annapolis, and Henry L. Bennett, Frederick.

The final adjournment was effected about 9 o'clock Thursday night and the Baltimore and Eastern Shore contingent left for home at midnight in a special train over the Western Maryland. The visitors were treated with great hospitality. Many were taken on automobile rides.

Wa Wa Tribe, No. 121, of Princess Anne, was represented by Past Sachem, George W. Brown, and Modoc Tribe, of Salisbury, was represented by Messrs. Elisha E. Twilley, John Brittingham, Carrol Fields, M. E. Tindle and T. Byrd Lankford.

White-Ringgold

In St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Salisbury, Md., last Thursday Miss Julia Ethelyn Ringgold, daughter of Mrs. Josias Ringgold, was married to John Cleveland White, of that city, by Rev. David Howard, rector of the church. The bride was given away by her uncle, Judge J. A. Pierce, of Chestertown, and was attended by Mrs. John M. Toulson, of Salisbury; as matron of honor; Miss Catherine Nicols, of Baltimore, as maid of honor, and six bridesmaids—Miss Edith Moore, of Baltimore; Miss Mary Hines and Miss Louisa Urie, of Chestertown; Miss Alice Roberts, Prince George; Miss Mary Lee White, sister of the groom, and Miss Martha Taodvine, of Salisbury, and little Maude Toulson, of Salisbury, niece of the bride, was flower girl.

Vickers White, brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Herbert Ringgold, Houston Toulson, of Baltimore; William Cooper, Raymond Truitt, Roscoe White and W. S. Gordy, Jr., of Salisbury. The ribbon boys were Master J. McFadden Dick and Master Chauncey J. Osmore, Jr., of Salisbury. The marriage was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother. About 200 guests were present. The couple left for an extended Northern tour. They will be at home after June 1 at 206 East Isabella street, Salisbury. Miss Marian Stanford and Mr. C. C. Waller, of Princess Anne, were present at the wedding.

For rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

HARMON FOR PRESIDENT

Messrs. Bryan, Barton and Taylor For the Ohio Man.

Former Attorney-General William Sheppard Bryan, who sometime ago announced his intention of supporting Governor Harmon for the Democratic Presidential nomination, gave additional reasons last week why he prefers the selection of the Ohio man. Mr. Bryan said in part:

"There are two things which make the chances of Democratic success at the Presidential election this coming fall very bright.

"Owing to the splendid record made by Governor Harmon as a safe, sane, alert, conservative and energetic public man, who in a just, firm and wise manner protected the interests of all the people—the rich and the poor, the important and unimportant, the distinguished and the humble—he has the best chance of winning the electoral vote of the great Empire State of New York and of thus winning the Presidency.

"And then Governor Harmon has also a much better chance of winning the electoral vote of Ohio. Therefore, because I want the Democratic party to win a practical result and get a majority of the votes in the Electoral College, and because I will not be satisfied with the empty glory of a great popular vote, I want to see the Democratic party be wise, take advantage of the present bright opportunity and nominate Governor Harmon and win a glorious victory."



GOVERNOR JUDSON HARMON

Mr. Hal P. Denton, of Cleveland, Ohio, a representative from the Harmon headquarters in Washington, D. C., was a visitor to Princess Anne last Thursday evening. Mr. Denton is a close friend of Governor Harmon and enthusiastic for his nomination as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. Mr. Denton is an agreeable gentleman and has had years of experience in political matters. He accompanied Wm. Jennings Bryan in two of his campaigning tours and his knowledge of men and political conditions fits him admirably for the task he has undertaken in behalf of Governor Harmon. He claims that the apparent unobtrusiveness of the Harmon supporters in Maryland is due to the fact that the State was supposed to take a neutral position as the host of the Democratic party in June. Recent developments, however, have urged them to more strenuous action and they are making a strong campaign to carry the State. Mr. Denton emphasizes Governor Harmon's strength in the middle west and feels sure that it will have its counterpart in the east, when the votes of such states as New York, New Jersey and Connecticut shall be counted.

Major Randolph Barton, who is one of the group of energetic and conservative men who are working for the election of a State convention in favor of the nomination of Governor Harmon, came out last week giving reasons for upholding the Ohio man. Said the Major:

"No better way exists to secure the order in this country essential to the welfare of the people than by placing at the head of the Government a wise and conservative President. We do not want 'agitators' or radicals, or anarchists, or socialists. We want a strong conservative—a man who 'progresses' with the real progress—not a man who wants violent changes simply because he is an uneasy, restless, impulsive and energetic man, and who imagines that change means improvement and progress; but a man with whom progress means real improvement.

"Governor Harmon seems to be the only man named so far among the Democratic possibilities to fill that position. His remarkable hold upon people of his own State seems to stamp him as the very man to guide the destinies of an industrious, energetic and peace-loving people."

Mr. Archibald H. Taylor, said in part: "When I say that Judge Harmon is the only one that has had such experience, what do I mean? Simply this, that he was a member of the Cabinet of one of our greatest Presidents, and as such not only administered the affairs of a great department of Government, but

THE SCHOOL YEAR NEARING ITS CLOSE

Forty Young Ladies and Gentlemen to Graduate from the Various High Schools

The public schools of the county will close for the year on Tuesday, May 28th. The final examinations will be held during the last week of the term, which closes on the above date. Following is the list of graduates from the five High Schools of the county:

PRINCESS ANNE HIGH SCHOOL

Marian Waller Stanford,
Olive Dashiell,
M. Rachel Layfield,
Ada Adele Phillips,
Lillian Mildred Powell,
Gertrude Flurer.

CRISFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Regular Course
Dorothy Vickers Milbourne,
Ethelyn Dryden,
Evelyn Gardner,
Sarah Margaret Peyton,
Harriet Bell Sterling,
Ruth Tawes,
Lucille Tawes,
Mary Gibson,
Marie Annette Ward,
George Mahlon Merrill,
John Carman Sterling,
Alexander Roy Woodland.

Commercial Course

John Lawrence Whittington,
Hilda Marie Catlin,
Ronald Dougherty,
Archie Earl Dize,
Francis Gussie Dize,
Mary Emily Evans,
Eta Gibson,
Harvey Edwin Nelson,
Winfield Scott Nelson,
Mary Ewing Riggan,
Meta Frances Riggan,
Nina May Tawes.

MARION HIGH SCHOOL

Beulah Anstine Whittington,
Iris Edna Stevenson.

FAIRMOUNT HIGH SCHOOL

Minnie Corneley Bennett,
Nyssa Corene Ford,
Edna Jane Cox,
Lawrence Edward Miles,
Lily May Miles,
Blanche Ford.

DEAL'S ISLAND HIGH SCHOOL

Myra Thomas,
Dula Benton.

Pocomoke City Votes For Street Improvements

Nearly \$80,000 will be spent for street improvements within the next 18 months and the main streets of Pocomoke City will be changed from the present poorly constructed roadbeds into smooth, hard macadam roads.

At a special election last Tuesday the advocates of street work won by a vote of 180 to 169 and bonds for street improvement in the amount of \$35,000 were authorized. It is thought the bonds will be issued and placed on the market within two months and that the work will immediately go forward and be paid for with the proceeds of the bond sale.

The plan, as authorized by the voters Tuesday is for the city to pay one-half of the cost of the roadways, while the abutting property owners will pay the other half, one-quarter of the cost being paid by the owner of property on each side of the newly paved street. It is thought the money will provide at least four miles of good roads.

was the President's constitutional adviser about the affairs of all departments of Government.

"Thus, in the most practical way, he shared in the duties of the Chief Executive. And it was with President Cleveland, the greatest navigator of the ship of state in my day, that Judge Harmon stood at the wheel and has shared the experience which fits him, more than any others of the candidates mentioned, for the nomination to take the main direction of that wheel into his own hands.

"Besides this experience, possessed by none of the others, he is a man of the temper and temperament required by the times. He has proved himself 'progressive' in the true sense. I can't help thinking that the man who may convict one railroad president of giving rebates, which is the fundamental view of modern business, does more to establish right business methods than the man who smashes a dozen big business concerns and thereby ruins thousands of innocent employees and investors."

Other prominent men, such as George R. Willis, Alonzo L. Miles and Henry M. Warfield, of Baltimore, have also announced their preference for Governor Harmon.

WOULD CONCENTRATE STATE OFFICES

Governor Has Plan to Bring Them All Together Under One Roof

Within the next few months there will be a concentration under a single roof of the various State offices now housed in Baltimore if the plan that Governor Goldsborough has in mind can be worked out. He recently signed a bill authorizing the Board of Public Works to spend \$12,000 a year in renting or leasing a building where the State offices in Baltimore can be brought together.

To bring all the offices together is a difficult task owing to the number that are tied up with leases. It is estimated that the State is now paying not less than \$12,000 a year for office rent in Baltimore.

The offices that are located in Baltimore and for which rent is paid include the following:

Board of Public Works, State Road Commission, Motor Vehicle Commissioner, Banking Commissioner, Fire Marshal, Insurance Commissioner, Boiler Inspectors, Examiners of Stationary Engineers, Board of State Aid and Charities, Live Stock Sanitary Board, Examiners of Moving Picture Operators, Electrical Examiners, Springfield State Hospital, State Tuberculosis Sanatorium, all located in the Union Trust Building.

State Board of Health, located on Franklin street.

Shellfish Commission, located in the Marine Bank Building.

Immigration Bureau, located in the Hoffman Building, on Lexington street.

Lunacy Commission, located in the Professional Building on North Charles street.

Undertakers' Board, located in the Calvert Building.

Engineering department of the State Road Commission, located in the Johns Hopkins University.

Bureau of Statistics, located in the Equitable Building.

All these offices brought under one roof would make quite a formidable array, and it is the intention of the Governor to bring them together.

He has been particularly impressed with the fact that it is a great mistake to have the administrative offices of the State Road Commission in one building and the engineering department with its many employees a mile or more away. And if it is not possible to find a building in which all the departments can be sheltered the two offices of the road work will be brought together as soon as possible.

Oriole School Improvement Association

An Arbor Day entertainment was held by the pupils of the Oriole School at Crosswell Brothers' Hall, Oriole, on Friday evening April 26th. An entertaining musical and literary entertainment was given by the scholars assisted by the Oriole orchestra after which addresses appropriate to the occasion were delivered by Rev. A. W. Goodhand and Mr. I. F. Beauchamp.

The principal of the Oriole school, Mr. L. M. Phoebeus, then proposed the organization of a school improvement association which was unanimously endorsed, by the audience which consisted of the representative citizens of the community.

The new organization, which was formed, is to be known as the School Improvement Association of St. Peter's District, and has for its ultimate object the erection of a suitable school building and the improvement of the grounds around said building, also raising the grade of the present school, which is now a grammar school, to that of a high school. The officers elected, who are to serve for one year, are the following: President, Dr. R. L. Hoyt; vice-president, Mr. J. P. Muir; secretary, Mr. I. F. Beauchamp; treasurer, Mr. W. L. Muir, and an executive committee consisting of the above named persons and the trustees and teachers of the school. This committee's duties will be to suggest to the Association plans and means by which a new building can be obtained. The citizens of the community seem to be very enthusiastic about the new movement and hope to accomplish some good for the rising generation of the neighborhood.

The commissions for the notaries and justices of the peace appointed by Governor Goldsborough have been received at the clerk's office in Princess Anne. Among those for this vicinity are: Samuel H. Sudler and Mark L. Costen, notaries, and B. B. Thomas and Charles R. Porter, justices of the peace.

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Loose Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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Continued from Last Week

CHAPTER VI.

The One Hope.

As he stopped and faced about, I as instantly halted.

"Perhaps this spot may satisfy your requirements," he said sarcastically. "It's far enough away at least, and the light is not so bad."

"It will do," I replied, and threw my scarlet jacket on the grass. "Strip to the white, sir, and then we can see fairly well where to strike. That's better. On guard!"

He came at me fiercely enough, confident of his mastery of the weapon, and, no doubt, expecting me to prove an easy victim of his skill. His first onslaught, a trick thrust under my guard, caused me to give back a step or two, and this small success yielded him the over-confidence I always prefer that an opponent have. I was young, agile, cool-headed, instructed since early boyhood by my father, a rather famous swordsman, in the mysteries of the game, yet I preferred that Grant should deem me a novice. With this in mind, and in order that I might better study the man's style, I remained strictly on defense, giving way slightly before the confident play of his steel, content with barely turning aside the gleaming point before it pricked me. At first he mistook this for weakness, sneering at my parries, as he bore in with increasing recklessness.

"A club would be more in your line, I take it, Mr. Lieutenant Portesque," he commented sarcastically. "But I'll play with you a while for practice—ah! that was a lucky turn of the wrist! So you do know a trick or two? Perhaps you have a parry for that thrust as well! Ah! an inch more and I'd have pricked you—your defense is not bad for a boy! By all the gods, I tested blood then—now I'll give you a harder nut to crack!"

I was fighting silently, with lips closed, husbanding my breath, scarcely hearing his comments. Every stroke, every thrust, gave me insight of his school, and instinctively my blade leaped forth to turn aside his point. He was a swordsman, stronger than I, and of longer reach, yet his tricks were old, and he relied more on strength than subtlety of fence. He countered with skill, laughing and taunting me, until his jeers made me fight grimly, with fresh determination to end the affair.

"By God! you have a right pretty thrust from the shoulder," he exclaimed. "Been out before, I take it. But I'll show you something you never learned. Odds, I'll call your boy's play!"

"Better hold your breath, for you'll need it now," I replied shortly. "The boy's play is over with."

Step by step I began sternly to force the fighting, driving my point against him so relentlessly as to hush his speech. Twice we circled, striking, countering, fighting, our blades glittering ominously in the starlight, our breathing labored with the fierceness of the fighting. Both our swords tasted blood, he slicing my forearm, I piercing his shoulder, yet neither wound sufficed to bring any cessation of effort. We were mad now with the fever of it, and struggling to kill, panting fiercely, our faces flushed, the perspiration dripping from our bodies, our swords darting swiftly back and forth. He was my match, and more, and had we been permitted to go on to the end, would have worn me down by sheer strength. Suddenly, above the clash of steel, came the sound of voices; our blades were struck up, and the dark forms of men pressed in between us.

"Stop it, you horseheads!" some one commanded gruffly. "Hold your man, Tolston, until I get at the reason for this fighting. Who are you? Oh, Grant! What's the trouble now? The old thing, eh?"

I had no desire to wait his answer, confident that Grant was sufficiently angry to blurt out everything he knew. They were all facing his way, actuated by the recognition. Breathless still, yet quick to seize the one and only chance left, I grabbed up my jacket from the grass, and sprang into the darkness. I had gained a hundred feet before those behind grasped the meaning of my unexpected flight, and then the tumult of voices only sent me flying faster, realizing the pursuit. The only open passage led directly toward the river, and I raced through the black night down the slope as though all the hounds of hell were after me. I heard shouts, oaths, but there was no firing, and was far enough ahead to be invisible by the time I attained the bank. An open barge lay there, a mere black smudge, and I stumbled blindly across this,

dropping silently over its side into the water. It was not thought, but breathless inability to attempt more, which kept me there, clinging to a slat on the side of the barge, so completely submerged in the river, as to be invisible from above. Swearing fiercely, my pursuers stormed over the barge, swinging their swords along the edges to be sure I was not there. One blade pricked me slightly, but I held on, sinking yet deeper into the stream. I could see the dim outline of heads peering over, but was not discovered. The same gruff voice which had interrupted the duel broke through the noise:

"I tell you he turned to the left; I saw him plainly enough. What did you say the fellow's name was, Grant?"

"How do I know? He called himself Portesque."

"Sure; the same one Carter was sent out hunting after. Well, he dodged down there among those coal sheds. This is the only way he could have disappeared so suddenly. Come on, all of you, except Moore and Cartaret, and we'll beat the shore."

I heard them scramble across to the bank, but there were sounds also proving the guards left behind were still on the deck above me. Then one of the fellows sat down on the edge of the barge, his feet dangling within a few inches of my head.

"Might as well take it easy, Bill," he said lazily. "They're like to be an hour layin' hands on the lad, an' all we got to do is see he don't go back this way. Got any tobacco, mate?"

The other must have produced the necessary weed, for there was a scraping of flint and steel, a gleam of fire glinting on the water, and then the pungent odor wafted to me in puff of smoke. With one hand, I unbuckled my sword belt, letting it, sword and all, sink silently into the river. I must cross to the opposite bank somehow, and would have to dispense with the weapon. Inch by inch, my fingers gripping the narrow slat to which I clung, I worked slowly toward the stern of the barge, making not so much as a ripple in the water, and keeping well hidden below the bulge of the side. The voices above droned along in conversation, of which I caught a few words.

"Who was he? You mean the lad they're after down yonder? Oh, I mind now, you came up later after we'd started the chase. Holy Mother, I don't know much myself, now I come to think of it. He looked like a Britisher, what I saw of him, an' he was fightin' with a Captain of Rangers—Grant was the name; maybe you know the man?—behind one of the stands."

"They'll never get him," returned the other solemnly.

"Because it's my notion he swum for it. I was closest down the bank, an' somethin' hit the water."

"But them's the Jerseys over yonder; if he was a spy he'd be headin' the other way."

"It's little he'd think of the way with the gang of us yelpin' at his heels. Besides, there's plenty of his kind over in those Jerseys who'd take good care of the likes of him."

"But there's a guard stationed across yonder."

"Pish, a corporal's squad, just about opposite at the ferry landin', an' a company of Yagers down at Gloucester. There's plenty room between for a bold lad to find free passage."

The two fell silent, staring out over the water. They had set me thinking, however, and this knowledge of where the British pickets were stationed was exactly the information I most required. I had no desire to cross the Delaware, yet apparently in that direction lay the only remaining avenue of escape.

At the lower end of the boat I managed to silently remove my boots, and then waited, listening to the movements of the men above. I must have clung there ten minutes, expecting every moment the party scouring the shore would return, yet not daring to make the venture with those fellows sitting there, and silently gazing out across the water. At last I heard them get to their feet, and tramp about on the flat deck of the barge, the low murmur of their voices reaching me, although words were indistinguishable. I could hope for no better time. Piling my lungs with air, I sank below the surface of the river, and then, rising, struck boldly out into the full sweep of the current.

CHAPTER VII.

The Blacksmith.

I had come up gasping for breath, well out in the stream, either shore a mere darker shadow showing above the water. How far I had been swept below the barge could not be guessed, as I could distinguish no outlines clearly, excepting the bare spars of a vessel, tied up to the west shore. As this ship had not been in sight previously I concluded the drift had been greater than anticipated, and I struck out quickly toward the opposite bank, fearful lest I be borne down as far as Gloucester before I could finally make land. It was a hard swim across the swift current, and I was nearly exhausted when I finally crept up the low bank, and lay dripping and panting in the shelter of some low bushes. Except for the bark of a distant dog there was no sound more disturbing than the rustle of leaves, and the lapping of water. As my breath came back I sat up, wrung out my clothes as best I could, and, with difficulty, drew on the boots I had borne across, slung to my shoulder.

I possessed but a dim conception of where I was, yet knew I must make a wide detour to the east so as to escape British foraging parties.

I must have plodded doggedly along through the darkness for fully five miles, without perceiving the first sign

of habitation, or even a wood into which I could crawl for concealment, when I suddenly came upon a long, one-story stone building standing at the left of the road, a grim, silent, apparently deserted structure, one end of the roof caved in, and several of the windows smashed. I tried the doors, but they appeared firmly fastened. Far in the east there was a faint lightening of the sky promising the approach of dawn, and thus aroused to a knowledge that I must immediately attain shelter, I clambered through one of the broken windows, and dropped to the earthen floor within. I could see nothing, not even a hand held before my eyes, yet carefully felt my way forward through a tangle of rubbish; wheels, scraps of iron, some casks, a number of plough handles, and a ruff of stuff I could not make out. The place had evidently been used as a repair shop, but must have been closed for months, as I could feel the grit of dust everywhere, and cobwebs brushed against my face as I moved about. Finally I felt the outlines of a large box half filled with paper, and, for want of something better, crept in and snuggled down, intending to rest there until daylight should reveal my surroundings.

I was warm enough now, my clothing practically dry, but thoroughly tired from the long tramp over the



"How Came Ye Here?"

dark road, and exhausted by the excitement through which I had passed. Even my mind seemed dulled, and it appeared useless to think or plan. I had not intended to sleep, yet drowsiness came, and I lost consciousness.

I know not what aroused me, but it was already daylight, a gleam of sun through the windows turning the festooned cobwebs into golden tapestry. One side of the box in which I lay had been broken out, and I could see the full length of the shop, which appeared littered from end to end with all manner of implements of husbandry, and woodworking and blacksmith's tools. All this I perceived with my first glance, but it was the distant sound of a voice which as instantly held my attention. At first I could not locate the speaker, nor comprehend the peculiar singsong of the utterance. But as I lifted my head, listening intently, I knew the man to be beyond the wooden partition at my right, and that he was praying fervently. Somehow heartened by the discovery I crept out from the bed of papers, and stole silently forward to the narrow door which apparently led into this second apartment. The voice never ceased in its monotonous appeal, and I ventured to lift the latch, and take cautious glance through the slight opening.

It was a blacksmith shop of fair size, fully equipped with all the tools of the trade. The man was facing me, but with eyes closed, and uplifted, as his lips poured forth the fervent words of prayer. I was not a religious man in those days, yet the faith of my mother was not forgotten, and there was something of sincerity about that solitary kneeling figure I could not but respect. The words uttered, the deep resonant voice, and above all, the expression of that upturned face, held me silent, motionless. He was a man of short, sturdy build, but great bulk, massive chest, and immense shoulders, evidencing remarkable strength. What was this man, this praying blacksmith? A patriot surely, from his words of petition; one who had suffered much, but was willing to suffer more. The strength chiseled in that upturned face, those deeply marked features, revealed no common mental equipment. Here was a real man, with convictions, one who would die for an ideal; without doubt a radical, ready to go to any extreme where conscience blazed the way.

As he finally paused, his head bowed low, I stepped forward into the light, confident of welcome, utterly forgetful of the uniform I wore. At the first faint sound of my approach on the floor he was upon his feet fronting me, the shortness of his limbs yielding him a certain grotesque appearance, his deep-set eyes regarding me suspiciously. Before I could realize the man's intent he sprang between me and the outer door, his hand gripping an iron bar.

"A son of Baal!" came the roar from his lips. "How came you here in that uniform? Are you alone?"

"Alone, yes," and I hurled the scarlet jacket into the dirt with a gesture of disgust. "I had even forgotten I wore it. Wait a moment. I heard your prayer, and know you must be with us. I am Major Lawrence of the Maryland Line."

He stared at me motionless.

"Then how come ye here?"

"I was sent into Philadelphia by

Washington himself, but my identity was discovered, and there was no way to escape except across the Delaware. I reached here during the night, and crept into your shop to hide. The sound of your voice awoke me from sleep, and I knew from your words that it was safe for me to come forth."

"You may know it, young man, but I don't," he replied gruffly. "We're a bit suspicious of strangers here in the Jerseys these days. The minions of Satan encompass us about. What have ye to show to prove your story?"

I shook my head, extending my hands.

"Only my word of honor. I had a pass from Hamilton, but destroyed that before entering the British lines. If I tell the whole story, perhaps you will understand its truth."

The expression of his face did not change, yet I thought the deep-set eyes were not altogether unkind.

"You are hungry, no doubt?"

"Being human, yes."

"Then we'll eat and talk at the same time. You're only one man, an' I'm not afraid of you, an' if ye are a Britisher I wouldn't starve you to death. There's little enough, the good Lord knows, but you're welcome to the half of it. Make yourself comfortable there on the bench."

He threw open a cupboard in one corner, and brought forth a variety of food, placing this upon a wide shelf near at hand. Occasionally our eyes met, and I knew he was slowly making up his mind regarding me. This silent scrutiny could not have been altogether unsatisfactory, for, when he finally drew up an empty box and sat down, he was prepared to talk.

"Help yourself," he began gravely. "It is rough camp fare, but doubtless you are used to that. Do you know me?"

I scanned his face again intently, surprised by the question, yet recognized no familiar features.

"No," I replied, with some hesitation. "Have we ever met before?"

"Not to my remembrance," and the man's language and accent evidenced education above his apparent station. "But I have won some repute in this part of the Jerseys, an' thought my name might be known to you."

He recognized the signature of George Washington?"

"I have seen it often."

He drew a flat leather case from a pocket inside his shirt, extracting therefrom a folded paper, which he opened, and extended to me across the table. With a glance I mastered the few lines written thereon, recognizing its genuineness.

"Hamilton penned that," I said in quick surprise, "and it is signed by Washington's own hand."

The deep-set eyes twinkled.

"Right," he said shortly, "that bit of paper may save me from hangin' some day. There are those who would like well to see me swing if they only laid hands on me at the right time and place. You know what the paper is?"

"A commission as Captain," and I bent over it again, "issued to Daniel Farrell, giving him independent command of scouts—by heavens! are you 'Bull' Farrell?"

He was eating quietly, but found time to answer.

"There are those who call me by that nickname; others give me even a worse handle. 'T is my nature to make enemies faster than friends. You know me then?"

"I was with Maxwell at Germantown," the remembrance of the scene coming vividly to mind, "when you came up with your ragged fellows. You have certainly taught them how to fight."

"There was no teaching necessary; all the trouble I ever have is in holding them back," his face darkening. "Every man who rides with me knows what war means here in the Jerseys; they have seen their homes in flames, their women and children driven out by Hessian hirelings. We fight for life as well as liberty, and when we strike we strike hard. But enough of that. We have sufficient confidence in each other by now to talk freely. What did you discover in Philadelphia? No more than I could tell you myself, I'll warrant."

I told the story, while he listened silently, his eyes alone expressing interest. As I ended, he slowly lit his pipe, and sat there smoking, apparently thinking over what I had said.

"Have I learned anything of importance?" I asked finally.

"For Washington, yes; but very little unknown to me. So you met Mistress Claire, eh? The little miss! 'T is a month since I heard of her."

CHAPTER VIII.

Tangling Threads.

My surprise at this unexpected reference to the Lady of the Blended Rose, almost prevented utterance. What could this partisan ranger know of the girl? How could he even have identified her from my vague reference?

"Why do you say that?" I asked eagerly. "I did not mention the lady's name."

"There was no cause for you to do so," and the grim smile smiled. "No one else in Philadelphia would have turned the trick so neatly; besides the fact that your opponent was Grant would have revealed the identity of the girl."

"You know them both then?"

"Fairly well; he was a boy in these parts, an' I have shod his riding horse many a time. A headstrong, domineering, spoiled lad he was, and quarrelsome."

"But Mistress Mortimer," I interrupted, "is her family also from this neighborhood?"

"To the northeast of here, near Locust Grove; the properties of the two families adjoin each other, an' I have

heard there is distant kinship between them, although if that be true all that was good in the strain must have descended to the one branch, an' all the evil to the other. Day and night could be no different. Colonel Mortimer is a genial, pleasant gentleman, an' a loyal friend, although we are in arms against each other. To tell the truth I half believe his heart is with the Colonies, although he cast his fortunes with the King. He even has a son in the Continental Army."

"On Lee's staff," I interrupted. "The daughter told me he was a twin brother."

"Yes, an' as great a rogue as the girl, with the same laughing blue eyes."

"And Mistress Claire," I questioned, "on which side is she?"

"Can you ask that after having met her as a Lady of the Blended Rose? Pshaw, man, I could almost give you a list of the loyalist dames who make sport for the British garrison, an' Mistress Claire is not least in rank or beauty among them. What else could you expect of a young girl when her father wears the green an' white, while her lover has made a reputation hereabout with his hireling raiders?"

"You mean Grant?"

"Certainly; they have been engaged from childhood, though God pity the poor girl if they ever marry. His work in the Jerseys has been almost as merciless as that of 'Red' Fagin, an' 't is even whispered about they ride together at times. I doubt if she knows the whole truth about him, though she can scarcely deem him an angel even at that. Surely you never supposed her on our side?"

"She helped me," I insisted, "knowing who I was, and even said she wished my cause well."

"The inconsistency of a woman; perhaps the two had had some misunderstanding, an' she was glad enough to outwit the fellow."

"No, 't was not that, I am sure; I could read truth in her eyes."

"In Claire's eyes!" he laughed outright. "Oh, I know the innocent blue of them, and warn you not to trust such blindly. Other men have thought the same, an' found out they read wrongly when the end came—ay! many of them. When she was but a slip of a lass I found out her eyes played merry tricks, an' yet I love her as though she were my own daughter. An' she's a good girl in spite of all the mischief in her."

"And she is truly a loyalist?"

"If not, I know no better. The rebel blood is all in the boy so far as I can learn, yet I will not answer for what Mistress Claire might do."

We fell silent, my memory with the girl, endeavoring to recall her exact words, the expression of her face. It was not in my heart to believe she had deceived me.

I had almost forgotten where I was, as well as the presence of my companion, when he suddenly arose to his feet, and, pushing aside the wooden window shutter, looked out. A glance of his keen eyes was sufficient.

"Get back into your box, Major," he exclaimed quickly. "Pull the papers over you."

I was upon my feet, conscious of the distant sound of horses' hoofs.

"What is it? The enemy?"

"Rangers; fifty of them, I judge, an' they'll never pass here without rummaging around. Quick now, under cover."

"But what about yourself?"

"Don't worry about me; those fellows haven't any evidence against me—yet. They're after you."

I was through the intervening door with a bound and an instant later had burrowed under the crumpled papers. The shifting of the sun had left this corner of the repair shop in shadow, but I was scarcely outstretched in my hastily improvised hiding place, when I heard the blacksmith calmly open his outer door, where he stood smoking, clad in leathern apron, awaiting the approaching horsemen. They swept about the corner of the smithy almost at the same moment, pulling up their tired horses at sight of him. From amid the thud of hoofs, and the rattle of accoutrements, a voice spoke sharply:

"So you're here, Farrell, you old rebel hypocrite. Well, what are you hiding now?"

"I was not aware that I had anything to hide, Captain Grant," was the dignified response. "This is my shop, an' where I should be."

"Oh, hell! We all know you well enough, you old fox, and we'll catch you red-handed yet, and hang you. But we're not hunting after your kind today. Did you see anything of a fellow in scarlet jacket along here last night, or this morning?"

I failed to catch Farrell's answer, but the voice of the officer was sufficiently loud to reach me.

"A rebel spy; the sneaking rascal must have swam the Delaware. We'll look about your shop just the same before we ride on. Mason, take a half-dozen men with you, and rake the place over."

I heard the sound of their boots on the floor, and burrowed lower in my box. Two or three entered the old shop, and began to probe about among the debris. One kicked the box in which I lay, and thrust a bayonet down through the loose papers, barely missing my shoulder. With teeth clinched I remained breathless, but the fellow seemed satisfied, and moved on, after searching the dark corner beyond. At last I heard them all go out, mumbling at each other, and ventured to sit up again, and draw a fresh breath. They had left the door ajar, and I had a glimpse through the crack. Farrell was leaning carelessly in the outer doorway, smoking, his short legs wide apart, his expression one of total indifference. A big fellow stepped past him, and saluted some one just out of sight.

"Nobody in there, sir," he reported. "All right, Mason," and Grant came into view on a raggy sorrel. "Get your men back into saddle; we'll move on."

"Think he went this way?" asked the blacksmith carelessly.

"How the hell do I know!" savagely. "He must have started this way, but likely he took the north road. We'll get the chap before night, unless he runs into Delavan's fellows out yonder. See here, Farrell," holding in his horse, "we'll be back here about dark, and will want something to eat."

"You will be welcome to all you find."

"You impudent rebel, you see that you are here when we come. I know you, you night rider, and will bring you to book yet. Forward men—troff! Close up the rank there, sergeant; we'll take the road to the left."

I watched them go past, the dust-covered green uniforms slipping by, the crack of the door, as the men urged their horses faster. Farrell never moved, the blue tobacco smoke curling above his head, and I stole across the littered storeroom to a cobwebbed window, from which I could watch the little column of riders go down the hill. They finally disappeared in the edge of a grove, and I turned around to find the blacksmith leaning against his anvil waiting for me.

"Genial young fellow, Grant," he said. "Always promising to hang me, but never quit ready to tackle the job. Afraid I shall have to disappoint him again tonight."

"You will not wait for him?"

"Hardly. You heard what he said about Delavan? That was the very news I wanted to learn. Now I think both those lads will meet me much sooner than they expect."

He stepped forward into the open doorway, and blew three shrill blasts on a silver whistle. The echo had scarcely died away, when, out from a thick clump of trees perhaps half a mile distant, a horse shot forth, racing toward us. As the reckless rider drew up suddenly, I saw him to be a barefooted, truckle-faced boy of perhaps sixteen, his eyes bright with excitement.

"So it's you on duty, Ben," said Farrell quietly, glancing from the boy to his horse. "Well, you're in for a ride. Have the men at Lone Tree by sundown; all of them. See Duval first, an' tell him for me this is a big thing. Now off with you!"

The boy, grinning happily, swung his horse around, and jabbing his sides with bare heels, rode madly away directly south across the vacant land. Within five minutes he had vanished down a sharp incline. Farrell was still staring after him, when I asked:

"What is it?"

"A little bit of private war," he said grimly. "If you'll go with me to-night, Major, I'll show you some guerrilla fighting. You heard what Grant said about Delavan. We've been waiting five days for him to head back toward Philadelphia. He has twenty wagons, an' a foraging party of less than fifty men somewhere out Medford way, with sweep of hand to the northeast. 'If he an' Grant get together the two commands will outnumber us, but we'll have the advantage of surprise, of a swift attack in the dark. In my judgment that is what Grant was sent out for—to guard Delavan's wagons. His spy hunting was a personal affair. My advice to you, Lawrence, is to lie quiet here today, and go along with us tonight. It will be in the same direction you'll have to travel, an' you might have trouble by daylight. No objections to a fight, have you?"

"None whatever."

[Continue next week]

A Penguin Wedding.

Dr. Charcot in a lecture on antarctic experiences referred to the amusing antics of the penguins, which, he said, were very much like human beings in their behavior. Sometimes a couple of betrothed penguins could be seen seated close together in love-like fashion in a recess formed by blocks of ice and observation had shown that subsequently the same couple attended before a third penguin, who might be called the clergyman or the registrar, for the positions of all three were similar to those occupied by the minister and the bride and the bridegroom at a wedding.—London News.

First Mail Coach in 1784.

A theater owner was responsible for the first mail coach in 1784. John Palmer, Bath, England, saw that it took four days to get his actors from London. He went to the government authorities and persuaded them to start a number of coaches to carry the mails, and that these coaches should be built for speed and drawn by the fastest animals in England. In a little while a revolution was worked.

A HAPPY HOME

Is one where health abounds. With impure blood there cannot be good health. With a disordered LIVER there cannot be good blood.

Tutt's Pills

revivify the torpid LIVER and restore its natural action.

A healthy LIVER means pure blood.

Pure blood means health.

Health means happiness.

Take no Substitute. All Druggists.

PEOPLE BELIEVE IN GOV. WILSON

Courage and Skill Show His
Fitness For Presidency.

REGARDED AS SECOND TILDEN

President of North Carolina College
Outlines Career of New Jersey Ex-
ecutive and Declares He is the Man
Who Will Get the Most Votes in the
Right States.

By L. L. HOBBS,
President of Guilford (N. C.) College.
Governor Wilson's career has been
such as to reveal his powers both in
intellectual and administrative, and his
course as governor of New Jersey—a
very difficult position to fill—has been
so marked by courage and skill that
his fitness for the presidency came into
the minds of the people all over the
country with the belief that a second
Tilden had arisen.

This was no sudden bursting forth
of his powers, for the distinguished
scholar had risen in an orderly way,
step by step, to eminence and fame.
He was known to the world of scholars
as a man who expressed and who
was expected to express in the clearest
possible terms the best sentiment and
the profoundest philosophy on all prob-
lems of education and of education's
interest in this country. His literary
productions in the way of American
history and his work "The State," used
as a textbook in many colleges, have
been in a field of learning that will
of the greatest use to him and the
country in case he becomes president.

Clearness of Utterance
Governor Wilson's intellectual penetra-
tion is not surpassed by any man in
public life, and his power of speech is
scarcely equaled in this country. Gen-
erally clearness of utterance follows
clearness of perception. The fact that
his work in life has been mainly in
educational fields, so far from being
a hindrance, as some pretend to
think, must necessarily be helpful in
fitting him in the adjustment of means
to special ends. As president of a
great university and as governor of a
great state he has had a good field in
which to display his executive ability.

Moral courage. The president of our
great nation needs to be man of the
utmost integrity of character, a man
whose judgment in respect to right
and wrong has become keen by a life
of uprightness that is so well known
that the people will know that when he
speaks he means what he says. "Cleve-
land is the shining example of this vir-
tue in American history. Governor
Wilson's public and private life leads
me to believe he possesses that sterling
integrity of character that would be
the greatest possible relief to us in this
day of vacillation and uncertainty in
respect to public utterances.

He is Calm and Thoughtful.
At this time, when we behold an as-
pirant to the office of president who
several years ago declared in explicit
and unmistakable terms that he would
under no circumstances allow himself
to be considered a candidate and who
today in terms just as unmistakable
announces himself for a third term—at
such a time it would be an infinite re-
lief to have the opportunity of casting
a ballot for a man who is calm and
thoughtful and who cannot be moved
from the path of simple honesty and
integrity any more than the sun can
be turned from its course. Such a
man I think Woodrow Wilson to be.
The controlling reason should be that
all things considered, Governor Wilson
will be the strongest candidate the
Democrats can name—that is, the one
who will be most likely to win the con-
test for election. We are not by any
means to conclude that a nomination
means an election, and the great prob-
lem for the Democrats now is to find
the man who will get the most votes
and get them in the right states. In
my judgment Governor Wilson has the
best prospect of success in case of no-
mination for the simple reason that he
is well known to be a man of vast ca-
pabilities, both intellectual and moral. He
can be depended upon more than any
other man in America at this time to
say the right thing at the right time
and to follow his words by correspond-
ing action.

THE PEOPLE LIKE WOOD- ROW.

[Sharpsburg (Ky.) World.]
Here are some of the reasons
why the people like Governor
Woodrow Wilson, who ought to be
nominated for president by the
Democrats:
He is democratic.
Believes in the rule of the peo-
ple.
Practices what he preaches.
Is man enough to acknowledge
his mistakes.
Not afraid to change his mind.
Wears no man's collar.
Broke the power of both polit-
ical machines in New Jersey.
Refused the aid of Wall street.
Declined to "play politics" with
Henry Watterson.
Cannot be bought, bluffed or
frightened.
Calls a spade a spade.
Is thoroughly progressive.
An honest man.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

LARGEST

Carriage, Wagon
and Harness Dealer

In the State of Maryland

New styles for 1912, they are exclusive, no other
dealer can get them only through J. T. Taylor, Jr., as
I am the general agent for the manufacturers who
produce the new styles which other manufacturers
copy, and are always one year behind the styles.

I Have in Stock for Your Selection

The lightest surrey made in the U. S. for one horse.
The lightest runabout with 4 styles axles.
The lightest novelty Wrenn buggy with 4 styles axles.
The lightest speed cart on the market.

All of the above goods are bought in
car load lots.

My Farm Wagons cannot be equaled for ten dollars (\$10.00)
more. We don't only guarantee our steel axles, but we guar-
antee every part of the wagon. Our rims are deeper, our spokes
and hubs are larger. Look them over, don't be deceived by
paint and putty.

Yes, I keep the price down. I have no one to divide my pro-
fit with but my customer. I am selling more buggies, runabouts,
wagons, and harness this year than ever before. I have the
largest stock you ever saw.

14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

My sales last year were over One Hundred Thousand Dollars
(\$100,000). I'll build you a buggy to order at the same price
you pay for the ones you have forced on you by other dealers.
You have been paying too much; come see for yourself.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

We Cater to the Retail Trade

Strawberry Tomato CRATES

Every crate a standard crate—order now, and
have them ready for berry season

The Princess Anne Milling Company,

Office, Factory and Yards one Block North
N. Y., P. & N. Railroad Depot

Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber, Meal and Mill Feed,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Mrs. G. W. TAYLOR

ANNOUNCES

A Spring Millinery Opening

- We will show a line of Tailored Hats, hand made, for \$3.50 to \$6.00.
- Leghorns, Chips, Neapolitans, Milians and Hemps in all the latest shades.
- Children's Hats, nicely trimmed, for \$1.25 to \$5.00, in all colors.
- Baby Caps in all sizes and prices.
- A complete and up-to-date stock of Veilings, Ribbons, Flowers, Feath-
ers and Novelties.
- We want to sell you your Easter Hat.

Mrs. G. W. TAYLOR,

216 Main Street

SALISBURY, MARYLAND

AUTOMOBILES

Metz "22"

Repairs

E. M. F. "30"

A Car for any man
A Car for any use

BUICKS

\$495 to \$1,500

Before investing—investigate
Write or Phone

Flanders "20"

Supplies

Fords

A Car for any price
We can Satisfy you

REVELL & BROWN,

SOMERSET GARAGE,

Princess Anne,

Maryland

PRINTING

MARYLANDER AND HERALD
PRINCESS ANNE.

That's what We Do
Do You Need Any?

If so, let us get your next
order

JUICE OF THE POPPY.

The Flowers Are Lanced to Obtain the
Crude Opium.

It is probable that few owners of
flower beds are aware that the pop-
pies they cultivate purely for ornament
will, if treated correctly, produce op-
ium. When the flower petals have fall-
en, leaving the seed capsule bare, there
will exude, if an incision is made in
that body, a sticky juice. This juice
is opium. It varies in certain chemical
qualities according to the country
wherein it is cultivated and the vari-
ety of plant wherefrom it is produced.

Although the poppy will grow in al-
most any climate, it is in the east it
is most successfully cultivated. When
the land has been plowed and harrow-
ed the poppy seed is sown, about six
pounds of seed being sufficient for
one-third of an acre. Just as soon as
it begins to germinate, about a week
after sowing in certain localities, the
land is divided by furrows into rec-
tangular beds about eight feet in length
by four in breadth. These channels
are employed for irrigation, as the
plants need frequent watering, some-
times even until the time of maturity.

About two months and a half after
germination the flower appears, and its
four petals are gently removed on the
third day after their expansion, to be
pasted together with the leaves des-
tined to form the outer shell of the
opium cake. Then after about eight
or ten days the capsules are lanced—at
night—and the juice which has exud-
ed from the incisions is scraped off in
the morning with a small scoop and
transferred to a metal or earthen ves-
sel. This process is repeated three or
four times at intervals of two or three
days, the result being pure opium.
The flower petals, the plant leaves and
the stalks have also a considerable
value for packing purposes. The thick-
er portions of the stalk are used by
natives for firewood.

The crude opium having been gath-
ered, it is stored by the cultivator and
carefully watched and examined from
time to time in order that no mold or
taint may attack it. Finally the opium
is made into cakes, dried, packed in
boxes and removed to market for sale.
—New York Press.

BONEHEAD BASEBALL.

This Was About the Richest Double
Play Ever Perpetrated.

Double boneheads are rare in base-
ball—scarce than hens' teeth, and
naturally so, for the completion of a
bonehead requires vigilance and quick
thinking by the opposition. Still, dou-
ble boneheads happen ever and anon,
the most famous one possibly being
that pulled by Cozy Dolan and Harry
Gessler at Chicago several years ago.

On this occasion Dolan had reached
second in the ninth, and one was
down, the score at the time being in
favor of the Cubs by a one run mar-
gin. The next batter hoisted a long
fly over center field. Gessler grabbed
the ball and, deciding that it was the
third out, tucked the ball in his pocket
and flew for the clubhouse.

Dolan, instead of taking advantage
of the break to score the tying run,
also figured that it was the third out
and followed Gessler across the field,
while a raving mob of players from
both teams, surrounding them, tried
to impress the horror of the situation
upon them.

Artie Hofman finally took the ball
away from Gessler, chased Dolan to
the clubhouse and made the putout at
the edge of the bathtub. That was
the richest double break on record,
but there have been a few others al-
most as funny.

Royal Night Bodyguards.

For more than 400 years a body of
men known as the Moneros de Es-
pinoza have enjoyed the exclusive
privilege of watching over the slum-
bers of the kings and queens of Spain.
They are bound by tradition to be na-
tives of Espinoza and to have served
with distinction in the army. One of
these is on guard at the door of the
bedroom of each royal personage in
the palace, and the others, armed with
huge halberds and wearing felt soled
shoes, tread silently all through the
night along the corridors and halls.
Their service begins at midnight and
ceases at 7 in the morning.

Japanese "Silent" Music.

A curious ceremony used to be per-
formed in Japan by the court musi-
cians at certain Shinto festivals. Both
stringed and wind instruments were
used, but it was held that no sound
should be allowed to fall upon un-
worthy ears, and, as some of the ears
present might be unworthy, all the
motions of playing were gone through
by the musicians, but not a single
sound was heard. This strange cus-
tom dated back many generations.

Use For a Friend.

"I let my house furnished, and they
have had measles there. Of course
we've had the place disinfected, so I
suppose it's quite safe. What do you
think?"

"I fancy it would be all right, dear.
But I think perhaps it would be safer
to lend it to a friend first."—London
Punch.

Corrected.

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" in-
quired a pupil of the teacher.
"No, my son," replied the wise man.
"It was Juliet who was found dead
by Romeo."—London Answers.

Dividing the Task.

Lottie—Oh, well, let's kiss and make
up. Dottie—All right, dear. I'll do
the kissing, but you've had more experi-
ence with the other part of the pro-
gram.—Cleveland Leader.

BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the
time to
buy.
Lumber the
best

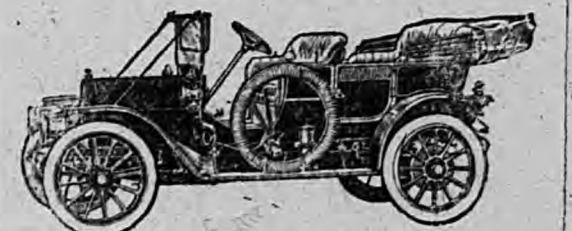
Our line was never more complete
and such low prices have long
since been forgotten.
If you have any idea of building let
us have list of your requirements and
we will make an effort to decide the
matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

IRA C. WHARTON

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITH



Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gaso-
line Engines a Specialty

Honorius No. 4257



This Handsome German Coach STALLION

was foaled May 12th, 1904; was bred by G.
Mein, of Germany, and was imported by
Bell Bros., of Wooster, Ohio. The sire of
Honorius was Ehrenburg, No. 1,883, and his
dam Hersilie, No. 9,777; second dam Har-
monica, No. 1,523. Accepted for registry in
Vol. 3, German Hanoverian and Oldenbury
Coach Horse Stud Book. Honorius is owned
by a stock company who paid \$3,000 for
him. This horse was purchased for the pur-
pose of improving the stock of horses in
Somerset and adjoining counties. This stock
has been bred for years under the super-
vision of German government officers, with a
view to getting a class of horses that would
produce their like. This horse will stand
the present season on

Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Sat-
urdays at the barn of C. H. Hayman,
Princess Anne, and on Thursdays at the
barn of H. P. Tull, Marion, Md.
TERMS:—\$25.00 to insure mare with
foal. C. C. TAYLOR, Manager,
Princess Anne, Md.

J. BOLGIANO & SON



Fancy Main Grown Seed Potatoes

For immediate shipment from Balti-
more. Don't delay ordering. Seed Po-
tatoes are so scarce in a short time it
may be impossible to buy them at any
price. For the present we can offer in
carloads or less.

Write, wire or phone for prices.
Trust Buster Early Round 6 Weeks
Plucky Baltimore Early Long 6 Weeks
Gray's Mortgage Lit-Maine Houlton Early
Rose
Boligiano's Prosperity Henderson's Early
Red Bliss Triumph Boyce
Pride of the South Sir Walter Raleigh
Genuine Early Ohio's Green Mountain
Irish Cobbler Rural New Yorker
White Bliss White Elephant
Early Thoroughbreds Empire State
Crown Jewels Maggie Murphy
Early New Queen Early Fortune
Early Northstar Carmon No. 3
Clark's No. 1 Burbank Seedling
Beauty Hebrons Puritan or Polaris
Spaulding's No. 4
Extra Early X X Rose Dakota Rose
Ensign Bagley American Giants
White Rose McCormack

J. BOLGIANO & SON, The Old Reliable Seed Store, Baltimore, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This to
give notice that the subscriber has
obtained from the Orphans' Court for Som-
erset County letters Testamentary on the
personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All per-
sons having claims against said deceased,
are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with
vouchers therefor, to the subscribers on or be-
fore the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded
from all benefit of said estate. All persons
indebted to said estate are requested to make
immediate payment.
Given under my hand this 16th day of
January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR,
Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test:
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

THE BOYS

It Is Not Safe to Ignore
Them

By EDITH TUCKER

In a village in the interior of New
York state in colonial days, when
America was a crude country, with
the crude customs of the mother coun-
try, there lived a man named Fisk.
His home was near the schoolhouse,
and since he was always kind and
good natured with the boys he be-
came a favorite with them.

Now, a boy, though his brain is not
matured, knows a great deal about
certain things upon which men know
nothing. The boy is very observant
within his little field. He can tell you
the exact number of chickens Farmer
Cole has and the number of cows in
Farmer Morgan's pasture. These
schoolboys knew that the horse was a
great favorite with Mr. Fisk. He
was constantly coming home with a
new animal, and the stock on hand
was always disappearing. His ab-
sences from home were frequent, but
not long, and on every return he
brought a horse with him. Older per-
sons were more interested in his
means of livelihood. But as to that
matter he was unapproachable and al-
together uncommunicative.

One morning there was great ex-
citement among the boys. News had
come that a band of horse thieves
which had traveled those parts for
years had been captured and that
their friend Mr. Fisk was leader of
the gang. The mystery of Mr. Fisk
was solved. He had turned out to be
a horse thief.

Every one was interested and excit-
ed and absorbed in the denouement.
But the boys, since the culprit had
been their friend, were not quite cer-
tain that they were pleased at it.
They preferred to wait to see what
was to be done with him. Some of
them argued that horse stealing was
very sinful and Fisk should be pun-
ished. Others contended that he
should be punished, but they hoped he
would get off. Altogether, there was
no settled opinion about the matter.

There was no jail in the village, and
the thieves were lodged in a room in
the tavern, the doors being locked and
bolted. The same day at noon the court
convened in the parlor of the tavern to
try the offenders. The judge, the law-
yers and other officials assembled, and
the sheriff went for the prisoners, leav-
ing the crowd, in which the boys were
conspicuous, to await their coming.
But the sheriff did not return, and a
shout arose without that the prisoners
had escaped.

And why should they not have es-
caped? Not through the bolted door.
There was no necessity for escaping
that way when they had a better. All
they had to do was to step out of a
window on to the roof of a shed and
thence down to the ground. Having
been in a hurry, they had dropped cer-
tain articles, which indicated their
route. They had fled to a wood behind
the tavern and were doubtless now hid-
ing there. The wood was oak and
hickory, with an undergrowth in which
the boys had chased squirrels and had
started partridges. Among the crowd
that went on the hunt for the horse
thieves were no such eager persons as
the boys. Had they been suffered to
lead there is no doubt that the fugitives
would have soon been captured, but
the sheriff, whose stupidity had led to
their escape, officious, pompous, appre-
ciative of his authority ordered the
boys back while he organized and sent
forth bodies of men.

Boys are especially unsafe creatures
to ignore. No one likes to be relegated
to the rear when he aspires to go to the
front, and, after all, boys are but min-
ature men. The little fellows got to-
gether, and it was at once evident that
the treatment they had received had
turned their sympathies from pursuers
to pursued. Among them was a young-
ster tall, lithe, with wiry muscles. He
was famous in the school athletics and
was a champion runner. He conceived
the idea of hiding in the bush and as
soon as started up by those beating it
to personate their old friend Fisk and
attempt to outrun those who would
chase him.

From the articles dropped some of
the thieves were known to be coat
dressed. So the boy threw off his coat
and pulled his shirt out over his trous-
ers. Then, circling around, he found
a convenient place in which to hide.
Suddenly a shout arose and the chase
commenced.

"There he goes!"

"Stop, thief!"

"Go for him!"

"You, there; head him off!"

These and a babel of other words
were shouted while the runner, like a
deer, dodged between trees, darted
around thickets, following a route over
which he had often chased or been
chased by his companions. The white
tail of his shirt preceded the pursuers
like a guiding white cloud. Now they
saw it. Now it was hidden. But they
came no nearer to it. The boy led
them beyond the wood, and there
across an opening, his white shirt was
seen vanishing into another forest.

What mattered it to the young ath-
lete that the next day when his trick
was discovered he must take a thrash-
ing. A thrashing was nothing com-
pared with the delightful excitement
of that chase, to say nothing of the re-
venge for the insult the pompous sher-
iff had inflicted upon him and his com-
panions.

But the boys' old friend Fisk never
returned to thank them for their hav-
ing saved him from the punishment he
deserved.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure
Absolutely has no substitute**

Many mixtures are offered as substitutes for Royal. No other baking powder is the same in composition or effectiveness, or so wholesome and economical, nor will make such fine food.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Costen

COSTEN, MD., April 26th, 1912.
Farmers are very much behind with their spring work.

Costen Grange has ordered a carload of fertilizer for tomatoes and corn also a car of lime.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Long and Mr. E. W. Cluff attended Pomona Grange, at Marion, from this section.

Miss Grace Cowger is spending some time visiting relatives in Augusta and Rockingham counties, Va.

Costen Grange will meet May 3d at 5 p. m. All members are requested to come and bring supper with them.

Rev. Mr. Humphreys has been returned to Pocomoke City and Quinton much to the gratification of his parishioners.

Mr. Oliver T. Payne has rented the farm lately vacated by Mr. Riley and has moved on and taken possession of the same.

Mr. E. S. Costen has sold his residence farm to Mr. Milton Veasey. Mr. Veasey also purchased the buildings known as the Scott factory.

Mr. Hommer, of Toledo, Ohio, has purchased something over one hundred acres of the Rowley farm, adjoining J. L. Cowger, W. A. Cottman and others, and has moved here and is at work on his new farm.

Mr. S. A. Evans has sold his farm near Perryhawkin to Mr. Harry Brown. Mr. Evans has purchased of Mr. Wm. Hargis the farm on the south side of his place and has already taken possession of the same.

The body of Mr. Harry Graff, of Philadelphia, was brought here Wednesday the 17th, by his widow. Funeral and interment took place at Emmanuel Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Mr. Truitt conducting the services. Mr. Graff was 50 years old. He married a sister of Mr. W. A. Cottman and Mrs. Joshua Powell. Mrs. Graff returned to Philadelphia this week.

Mr. C. W. Strickland, one of the assistants of Maryland Agricultural College, gave a small demonstration of fruit tree spraying and pruning at Mr. E. F. Wilson's place a short time ago. This will be followed later by another demonstration for spraying for codling moth and leaf curl. The College is going to give a demonstration on seven-quarter acre lots of different limes and phosphates in this community, through the Costen Grange, for the benefit of the farmers of this section.

Grange News.

Somerset Pomona Grange met with Marion Grange at Marion Friday, April 19th. The meeting was very well attended and a very interesting one to the Grangers as well as the lecturers' hour which was open to the public. The entire morning was taken up with the business of the day, while the lecturers' program occupied the afternoon session, opening with Grange Melody No. 195. The speakers of the day were Brother Wells, of Marion Grange, address of welcome; Brother F. M. Heminger, response; followed by Song 120. Mrs. H. J. Patterson spoke on sanitation in the farm home and was followed by Mrs. Musser on the same subject. Both ladies came from the Agricultural College and State Grange and illustrated their talks with numerous charts and chemical tests. After these two ladies the platform was turned over to Mr. Western Starr who spoke on "How to make farm life more attractive, to keep the young folks at home."

The next meeting will be held in July and the date and place will be published later.

B. Frank Kennerly Chosen Mayor of Salisbury.

The Democratic primary was held in Salisbury last Tuesday, with a contest for each of the offices. The total vote cast was 582. The chief contest was between the present Mayor, W. F. L. Bounds, for renomination and B. Frank Kennerly, who won. Mayor Bounds defeated Mr. Kennerly for the Mayoralty two years ago. Following is the vote:

W. F. L. Bounds, 214; Kennerly, 356; City Council, L. Thomas Parker, 478; Sanford A. Toadvine, 486; Wilmer L. Tighman, 457, and Herbert H. Hitch, 262. The three highest men were nominated.

Kingston

KINGSTON, MD., April 25th, 1912.
Miss S. Madora Turpin spent Saturday and Sunday in Baltimore.

Prof. Wm. H. Dashiell was a welcome visitor at our school last Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Wells and Mrs. L. E. Bowland spent last Friday in Crisfield.

Mrs. Lewis Milbourne paid a short visit to Marion one day last week.

Miss Rena Hayward Waters spent Saturday and Sunday in Pocomoke City, as the guest of Mrs. Margaret Cluff.

Mr. Ernest Hallberg, a railroad postal clerk between Philadelphia and Norfolk, returned to his duties last Saturday.

Arbor Day was appropriately celebrated at our school last Friday. A program, consisting of recitations, compositions, reading and songs was efficiently rendered by the pupils. Many of their parents were present and expressed themselves as well pleased with the program.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., April 23d, 1912.
Mr. Wesley Bozman is spending some time in Baltimore.

Mrs. Dale Waters and daughters, Maude and Ethel, are visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. Aurelia Hopkins, who has been quite sick with typhoid fever, is now convalescing.

Mrs. Miranda Parks is visiting her sons, Messrs. John, Charles and Zadoc Parks, of Baltimore.

Miss Edna Laird, after spending several weeks with relatives in Baltimore, returned home a few days ago.

Miss Veryl Muir, returned home from Baltimore Friday after spending several weeks with Mrs. Kate Wallace.

Mr. William C. Shores, after spending some weeks with relatives here, left for New York Friday via Baltimore.

Mr. Hargis Bozman, Jr., of Baltimore, who has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Hargis Bozman, returned home Wednesday. Iris.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., April 27th, 1912.
Mr. Woodland Culver and family after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Howard, at Pitts Creek, Worcester county, have returned home.

Mr. J. W. West left Monday to spend several days in the city looking after the interest of the proposed electric road running from Deal's Island to Sinepuxent Bay.

The Literary Society met in the public school house at Perryhawkin Wednesday evening. The Society was called to order by Mr. B. T. Dykes and Mr. F. W. Marriner was made chairman for the evening. The exercises were as follows: Song by the Society, recitation, by Miss Laura Dryden. The question "Resolved, That agriculture should be taught in the public schools," was debated by Messrs. Wm. J. Gibbons, Norman Dryden and Wm. A. Rigin, on the affirmative, and Messrs. B. C. Dryden, F. O. Gordy and B. T. Dykes on the negative. The judges—Messrs. O. H. Miller, William Holland and Charles Siddons—decided in favor of the affirmative.

You will look a good while before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale by all dealers.

Dr. C. W. Purnell, Optometrist.

of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, May 13th, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

Don't Waste Money

by using an ordinary Copper Paint when you can secure

DAVIS' YELLOW METAL COPPER PAINT

and keep your vessel in good shape for a much longer time.

Jos. Muir & Bro., of Fairmount, Md., have been handling Davis Yellow Metal Copper Paint for about six years, and say they have never had a complaint in all that time.

No wonder. There is nothing to complain about.

THE H.B. DAVIS COMPANY, BALTIMORE.
INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

Timely Spraying Suggestions

It is now too late to spray fruit trees for San Jose scale but all farmers who are willing to go to a little trouble and slight expense to get beautiful, flawless fruit free from worms and other imperfections should prepare to spray apple trees for codling moth, other insects and fungous diseases, such as apple scab, apple blotch, sooty fungus, etc.

One thorough application made within a week or ten days after the blossoms fall will insure a high percentage of wormless fruit, but a second application made about July 1 is of material benefit. The first, however, is much the more important.

The best solution is a factory-boiled lime sulphur, diluted one part to forty parts of water and two pounds of arsenate of lead added to fifty gallons of spray material. If lime-boiled lime-sulphur is used, it should be diluted about five times as much as when used for scale. This application will be only about half as effective if it is delayed until the "blossom" or calyx ends of the young apples close, which occurs within about a week or ten days after the petals fall. The object is to get a small amount of the poison in the end of each apple, since it is at this point that many of the larvae or "worms" enter the fruit. Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon thoroughness in this as in other spraying.

For further and more complete information, write to the Maryland Experimental Station at College Park, Md., and ask for bulletin No. 164.

The spraying of peaches for brown rot and "worms" or curculio should also not be neglected. For best results they should be sprayed three times, as follows:

First, when the calyxes or "shucks" are shedding from the young peaches, using two pounds each of lime and arsenate of lead to fifty gallons of water; second, about two weeks later, using self-boiled lime-sulphur to which has been added arsenate of lead in the proportion of 2 pounds to fifty gallons; third, about a month before the fruit ripens, the solution to be the same, self-boiled lime-sulphur, with the arsenate of lead left out. The third application may be omitted from the treatment of the very early varieties. It is necessary that the self-boiled lime-sulphur solution be kept thoroughly agitated and it should be used the same day it is made.

Full directions for preparing and applying these spray solutions will be found in the above-mentioned bulletin. Public demonstrations of spraying as outlined above will be made, at the proper time, on the farm of Mr. E. F. Wilson, near Costen Station. These demonstrations will be conducted by a representative of the State Horticultural Department, Mr. C. W. Strickland, with the co-operation of the Costen Grange.

All interested persons are invited to attend. Similar demonstrations of spraying apple trees will be made at Marion, on the farm of C. J. Hill. The Marion Grange is co-operating.

Almost A Miracle.

One of the most startling changes ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was affected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful cough," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, and was completely cured by ten bottles. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excellent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
PEOPLES BANK OF SOMERSET COUNTY,
AT PRINCESS ANNE,
In the State of Maryland, at the close of business April 18th, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$153,851.50
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	403.19
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures	12,000.00
Mortgages and judgments of record	14,285.52
Due from National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than reserve	72.37
Checks and other cash items	60.01
Due from approved Reserve Agts.	19,700.96
Lawful Money Reserve in Banks, viz:	
U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes	\$ 4,323.00
Gold Coin	785.00
Silver Coin	1,685.75
Nickels and Cents	164.28
Total	\$207,281.46

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	17,500.00
Undivided profits, less expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,152.52
Due to National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies other than reserve	6,876.55
Deposits (demand) subject to check	60,112.83
Cashier's Checks outstanding	75.00
Deposits (time) Savings and Special	96,064.36
Total	\$207,281.46

State of Maryland, Somerset County, ss:
I, John E. Holland, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN E. HOLLAND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of April, 1912.

HAMPDEN P. DASHILL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
HENRY J. WATERS,
JOHN B. FLEMING,
R. F. DUER, Directors.

Colored Methodist Appointments Announced.

The Baltimore Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church closed its sessions on Monday of last week in Baltimore. Among the appointments are the following for Easton District: Robert E. Ford, presiding elder; St. John's, Baltimore, Lewis S. Flagg; Waters, Baltimore, Marion F. Sydes; Bethel, Cambridge, W. H. Manokay; Crisfield, Charles A. Williams; Bethel, Chestertown, J. A. Young; Unionville, J. H. Fitchett; Union Bethel, Denton, Md., J. G. Bryant; Cecilton, John Hammond; Bethel, Easton, S. H. Cooper; Pocomoke City, John S. Collins; Church Hill, W. W. Barham; Winchester, E. T. Addison; Ridgely, D. J. Beckett; Worton, J. M. Boston; Centerville, J. N. Waters; Cordtown, Charles Thomas; Fruitland, S. R. Drummond; Bells Circuit, C. H. Green; Preston, Charles Bailey; Oxford, A. J. Ward; Vienna, R. T. Queen; Salisbury, J. W. Wheatley; Embury Circuit, A. McDowell; Roseville, John Still; Pocomoke Mission, Samuel Mathews; Snow Hill, J. H. Dutton.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE—

BANK OF SOMERSET,

AT PRINCESS ANNE,
In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 18th, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$499,234.10
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	121.86
Stocks, bonds, securities, etc.	80,325.00
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures	14,000.00
Mortgages and judgments of record	113,578.69
Due from National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than reserve	8,754.82
Checks and other cash items	508.20
Due from approved Reserve Agts.	40,455.57
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes	\$11,893.00
Gold Coin	942.50
Silver Coin	1,230.00
Nickels and Cents	119.01
Total	\$771,152.25

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	75,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses, interest and taxes paid	12,907.85
Due to National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies other than reserve	3,866.97
Interest reserved	4,000.00
Deposits (demand)	
Subject to check	\$177,479.47
Certificates of Deposit	1,000.00
Certified Checks	64.00
Cashier's Checks outstanding	223.50
Deposits (time)	
Savings and Special	446,610.46
Total	\$771,152.25

State of Maryland, County of Somerset, ss:
I, William B. Spiva, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WILLIAM B. SPIVA, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of April, 1912.

SAMUEL H. SUDLER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
H. FILLMORE LANFORD,
THOMAS DIXON,
S. FRANK DASHIELL, Directors.

4-30

SHERIFF'S License Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO all persons and corporations doing business in Somerset County and requiring a State License, to obtain same or renew same on or before the

FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1912,

under penalty prescribed by said law for the infraction thereof. Those applying for Trader's License must, under oath, take out Licenses covering stock at the principal season of the year.

Persons may sell salt to cure Fish in March, April and May without license. Females vending Millinery and other small articles, whose stock is not over \$500, pay a license of only \$6.00; but if over that amount they are required to pay the same License as other persons.

The owner or keeper of every Stallion or Jack shall, before being permitted to stand or station such animal, pay to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of some one of the counties in Maryland the highest sum he intends to ask for the season for one mare; provided that in no case shall the sum directed to be paid for such license be less than \$10.

HARDING P. TULL,
4-2 Sheriff of Somerset County.

Subscribe for the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

3% ON SAVINGS

Bank of Somerset

DEAR MADAM:

Women are appreciating more and more the advantages and convenience of paying all business and household accounts by check on the Bank of Somerset.

Checks may be sent in the mails with assured safety, it is possible to make exact change and the cancelled checks returned by the bank are valid receipts.

We cordially invite you to try this plan of paying bills, making your first deposit with any ordinary account you find convenient.

We will explain all the details and every courtesy will be extended to make your relations with this bank pleasant and profitable.

Very truly yours,

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000.00

Princess Anne, Maryland



"ASK THE WOMAN WHO WEARS THEM"

Queen Quality

Flexible Shoes.

"Queen Quality" fitted with Flexible Welted Soles, that bend with the slightest movement of the foot, are without question the most restful easy-going shoes imaginable.

"Queen Quality" shoes fit well, wear well, and feel well. Need no breaking in. You experience all the joys of "that old pair you so hated to discard," from the first moment worn, until worn out. Why suffer needlessly when absolute comfort and ease are offered you in "Queen Quality," without extra cost?

We Give 2x Green Trading Stamps

The Morris Stores
JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.